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FEB., 1910.

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THE SURVIVAL OF MAN.
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THE WORLD IN A MIRROR.

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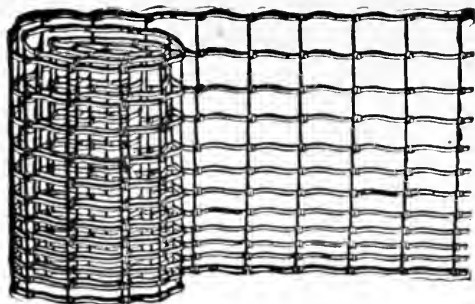
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[Baltimore.]

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PRUDENCE M'KEE.

Carr-street, South Geelong, Feb. 6, 1908.

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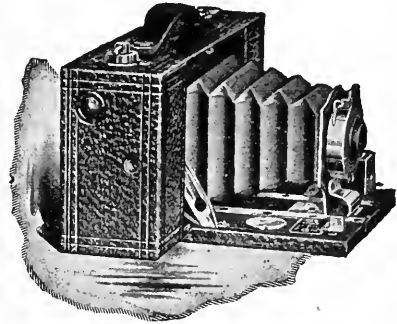
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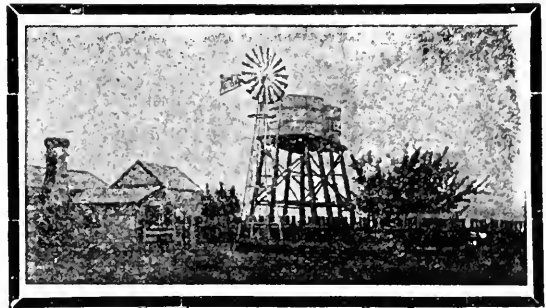


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THERE is no need to tell who Lieutenant Shackleton is or what his book describes. His marvellous dash for the South Pole has thrilled the world, and he himself, modest, retiring, a typical Briton, is now being lionised in an almost unprecedented way. We all know what the book is about, but, with the exception of a handful of privileged persons, no one yet knows whether the wonderful story is told in a way to grip the attention of the reader or whether it is befogged with technical matter and overloaded with insignificant details, a forest of achievements which cannot be properly discerned because of the trees of minor events and experiences.

snow blindness, dysentery, and bruises innumerable, staggering along on the last day, starving, half-frozen, gasping for breath in the rarefied atmosphere of the gigantic plateau 10,000 feet high, on which they were the only living things, but indomitable and determined to place the Union Jack nearest the Pole. These men are our countrymen, Britons every one. Who dare say that our race is declining when it produces men like these?"

Further description of the way in which the subject is treated is unnecessary. The work is in two volumes, 7½ x 10, the first having 269 pages of text, the second 238, and 180 pages of appendices, contri-



Fortunately we have before us the opinion of a great critic who has read the proofs of the book. He says, "I have seldom read so human a document. Every line throbs with the straightforward earnestness of one who has been universally hailed, as above everything else, as 'a man.' The book grips the reader from the first paragraph to the last. Its charm lies in its simple style, and lack of technical details. If it were not for the splendid appendices the book would have little scientific value, but as it stands easily first amongst books on the Polar regions. The plain, unvarnished diary kept from day to day by Lieutenant Shackleton of his prodigious journey of within ninety-seven miles of the Pole will take its place as the epic of Polar exploration. No one could read through the record of the superhuman efforts against the arrayed forces of nature without a choking in the throat, and a feeling of intense pride in these four men who risked their lives crossing ghastly crevasses, struggling forward often at the rate of only a few hundred yards an hour, against a howling blizzard, on quarter rations, without a full meal in over three months, suffering from

butted by the scientific members of the exploration, dealing with the scientific results obtained.

Nine cameras were taken by the "Nimrod," and some of the explorers must have been adepts in their use, for the photographs are magnificent.

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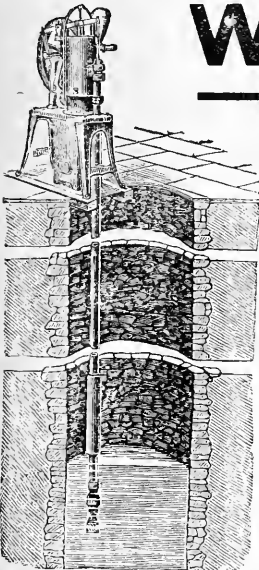
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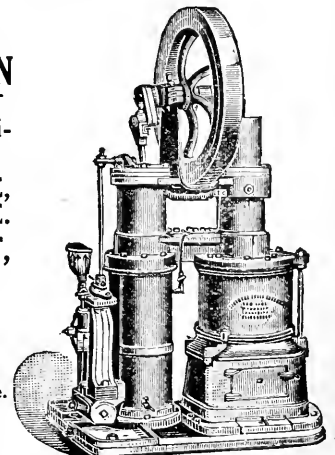
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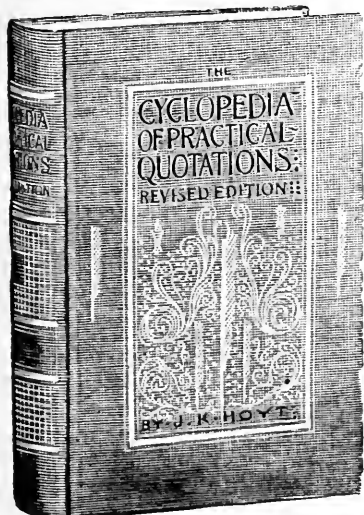
DR. ALBERT SHAW,

Editor American "Review of Reviews"

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THE HISTORY OF THE MONTH.

MELBOURNE, January 24.

The Newcastle Strike.

Since our last writing the aspect of the strike has substantially changed. First of all the two leaders, Mr. Hughes and Mr. Bowling, have divided forces so completely that it is not likely that there will be any conjunction again. The passing of Mr. Wade's drastic measure has had the effect of effacing Mr. Hughes's congress, and one which was formed under the leadership of Mr. Bowling, as far as meetings in public are concerned. The Wallsend and Ebbw Main mines, which were stated to have been opened under a co-operative agreement between the miners and the proprietors, have been closed again on account of the high levy which was made upon the miners by the unionists. It amounted to nearly half their earnings, and they objected to working for their fellow-unionists in this way. The Western miners have resumed work under an amicable arrangement with the proprietors. Coal is beginning to come in from other places, and it really looks as though the strike is going to fizzle out. The Wages Court has been constituted, but Mr. Bowling, who appeared for the miners, asked for time to consider the position. It was hardly to be conceived that the men would refuse to state their case and abide by the jurisdiction of the Court. This would prove the last drop in the cup of the public's long-suffering. It looks to both sides to state their grievances without more ado, and to abide by the result. What the men have been clamouring for in the way of an open conference is practically now guaranteed. Indeed, it is much more satisfactory than a formal conference between the proprietors and the men could have been. There would be all the authority of the Crown behind the Wages Board.

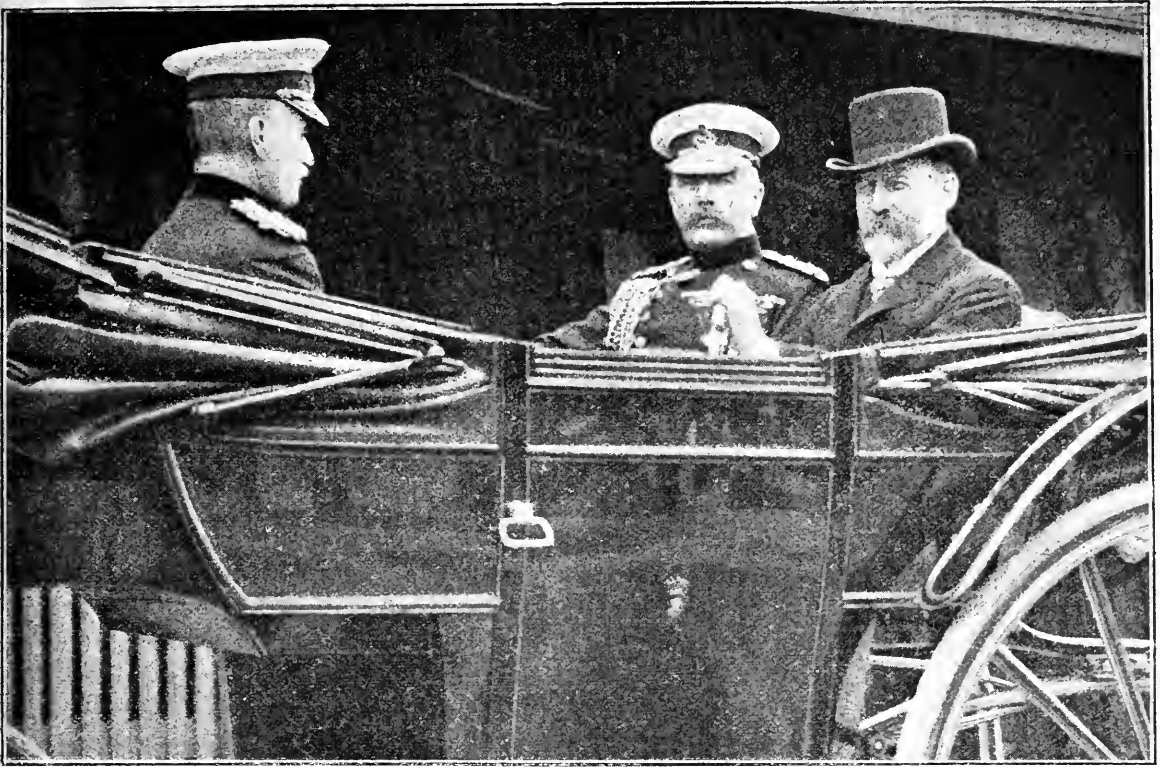
A Rejection.

But that is exactly what happened. Led by the Delegates' Board, which stated in unequivocal terms its desire that a rejection should be made of the Wages Board, the men's lodges in the North refused to accept its jurisdiction, but in the South they accepted it. Nothing more unwise can be imagined. All that the men

want in the way of publicity can be got from this, and it is exactly in the line of what they have been asking. It is stated that an attempt will be made to get a Conciliation Board, made up of proprietors, employes and a Supreme Court judge. The principle of administration would of course be the same, and there is nothing to be said against it. But the public will want to know why one tribunal should be asked for, when another similar one has been provided and rejected. Bowling, who has led the miners in their extreme position, has so far blundered so greatly that the miners would do well to reject his leadership. He has conspicuously failed. First, he was going to bring about a general strike. That did not eventuate. Then he was going to enrich the unions by working the Wallsend and Ebbw Main mines. That also failed. And now he says he has in view some scheme for the ending of the strike. Hitherto his efforts have apparently been devoted to perpetuating and extending it, so that his professions of interest in bringing about peace may be taken for what they are worth.

Rubbing Along.

The States Government have been receiving supplies of coal from other sources, and have not been inconvenienced, and trade in coal generally has been so diverted that there is some likelihood that when the mines resume there will not be so many men needed to work them. Other fields are being developed, so that opportunities are slipping out of the hands of the mining interests of New South Wales. In the meantime several of the coastal steamers are being laid up, although the British and Continental boats up to the present time have managed to get supplies. The position is still one of uncertainty. The miners are still on strike. The public is still in ignorance as to the real merits of the dispute. The community is not suffering to the same extent as was believed would be the case, and general business has not been dislocated to the extent that would have been imagined, but thousands of men are idle who have had nothing to do with the strike, and it perpetuates a feeling of discontent and animosity that ought to be banished as soon as possible.



Sears.]

Lord Kitchener Arriving at Melbourne.

[Photo.

Leaving the Railway Station accompanied by Mr. Joseph Cook (Minister of Defence) and Major-General Hoad.

Others' Opportunities.

It is an ill wind that blows nobody any good, and the strike has had the unexpected effect of developing a large coal field near Wilson's Promontory in Victoria. For many years it has been known that extensive coal beds carrying a high grade quality of coal existed in Gippsland. But very little was extracted chiefly owing to the fact that the Railway Department did not give proper facilities for carriage. Now, however, that a stern necessity has created a demand, the department is hurriedly constructing a railway, and the beginnings of a new town are manifest. The field, according to all appearances, is likely to equal some of the best in New South Wales.

A Heavy Penalty.

During the month 13 members of the Miners' Delegate Board of the Miners' Federation under the Industrial Disputes Act were charged with having instigated the employes of certain collieries in Newcastle and Maitland districts to strike. The result of the prosecution was that the men were each fined £100, in default two months' imprisonment with hard labour. A month's respite was granted, and the men were let out on their own recognisances. In the summing up Judge Heydon was very careful to intimate that the men

were not charged with committing some vulgar crime, such as forgery or housebreaking, or robbery, or anything of that sort. They were men who possessed the confidence of their fellows, but in cases of this kind that was an aggravation of the offence rather than a mitigation. The qualities that had induced their fellow-men to trust them they had made instruments of warfare, and used them to fight the community. In a case like this good character was no defence. It was a question of men who had defied the law and induced their fellows to do the same.

A Better Understanding.

One of the results of the strike will probably be that an effort will be made, by an outside body, to bring about a better understanding between employers and employes generally. This can probably be best done by public conference between men of such calibre that it will provoke the interest of the people at large. The strike has shown what a vast amount of educational work requires to be done. Both sides are to a large extent callous as to the claims of each other, and while it must not for one moment be imagined that we plead for the rights of one side more than the other, employes must recognise that as the law protects them with regard to wages, they should see that the return

given is full and complete. Unfortunately in some quarters there is a decided tendency to clip time and output to the lowest possible limit. Against this the employers have practically no recourse. The cutting of wages, even to the extent of one or two shillings a week, would be strongly resented. But the employer is powerless to prevent the waste of time that goes on, through the over-anxiety on the part of many of the men to keep time strictly within legal limits. If labour were to show itself eager to make a full return for a full wage there would be very little friction.

**Lord
Kitchener.**

Lord Kitchener has arrived, and has been duly and suitably welcomed, and shown the beginnings of our armies in the several States. Beyond the fact that Lord Kitchener has inspected the camps, put the men through some difficult pieces of work, kept as much out of sight as possible, and refused to be drawn into making speeches, we know little of him. His silence has been remarkable. In these days, when social ambition is strong and hero worship a fashion, it is somewhat refreshing to find a personage who has little sympathy with these things. Lord Kitchener is evidently seized with the idea of doing the thing for which he came to Australia, and is not wasting time or words over anything else. At the welcome which was given to him at the Federal Parliament House in Melbourne on 11th January, Lord Kitchener gave greater expression to his thoughts than he has done in any of the other States. One could hardly accuse him of endeavouring to flatter us. His speech was too business-like for that, and it must have been a conviction that induced him to say that "in no other country in the world, as far as he knew, did the young men show such natural military qualifications on which to base their military career. A great deal of the training that would in the ordinary course have to be supplied to obtain an efficient soldier, is already part of the daily life of many of the young lads." This is undoubtedly true, but it must not be mistaken as an equivalent for military efficiency. We have a long way to travel yet before we reach that.

**An Undoubted
Influence.**

And it is here that Lord Kitchener's advice will come in. Whatever his report may be, he has prepared the way for a thoughtful reception of it. His businesslike way of going about his work, his use of every moment of time, his refusal to act as a drawing-room visitor, have inspired confidence in him. His reference in his Melbourne speech to the necessity for eliminating mere show and frill from military matters was a golden drop of wisdom dropped into the waters of discussion that flow round our defence system at this time. For we are in the early developmental stages, and already there have been signs of a disposition to

make military matters a means of personal adornment and social development rather than the stern, bare thing it should be. Preparations for warfare should be as grim as possible, both for purposes of utility and ethics; for utility, because war is a business that calls for bareness, and simplicity of preparation, and concentration, and renunciation; for ethics, because its proper relation to other things in civilisation would be more correctly judged if military matters were shorn of their lace and trappings of ornament, and the military machine appeared what it is, a grim, terrible, hideous-looking instrument of destruction, with nothing attractive about it except its ability to do the things it is intended to do. Whether he intends it or not, Lord Kitchener's attitude is having that effect. The particular view of him that the people have gained is his desire to see what sort of a fighting machine we have got, and how he can suggest that it be made a really efficient machine. That robs the thing of its glamour, and makes one see the bare clenched teeth, barbarous face and inhuman spirit that really lie behind all war. Praise be for this manifestation of things as they are.

**Preparation
in the
Proper Spirit.**

But at the same time that we are thinking of seriously undertaking the defence of our country, sight must not be lost of the necessity for spreading abroad the humanitarian spirit which will show war to be the terrible thing it is, and make it an impossibility. So we have to thank Lord Kitchener for his personal self-effacement and his refusal to be lionised, for helping to keep the glamour of war in the background. Unfortunately, the volatile nature of Australians sets them off in a wild whirl of jingoism under the slightest provocation, and a brass band flaring the progress of Kitchener of Khartoum would have sent the crowd off its head and swept a wave of war-like spirit all over the Commonwealth. We are grateful to him for having set his face against it. Probably the end reached is not the one he had in view, nevertheless he has served the Commonwealth well by suppressing this spirit among the people. He has given the impression that war is a terribly serious business, consideration of which should be undertaken with the utmost gravity and seriousness. We are far more likely to approach the subject in a proper way if we let the same spirit dominate us. Defence undertaken under the serious belief that it is only necessary to preserve our hearths and homes is far more likely to be permanent and effectual than that undertaken under the nervy influence of drum beating and brass bands and bright uniforms.

**Federal
Election.**

Although the main Federal rolls have been printed in anticipation of the coming election, supplementary rolls are to be issued, and electors may enrol up to about the middle of Feb-

ruary. It cannot be too strongly urged on everyone that their manifest duty is to enrol, and then also to vote when the election comes round. It is a disgrace to us that so small a proportion of electors vote at Parliamentary elections. It is confidently hoped, however, that the altered arrangement under which the members will go to the polls, that is as two party instead of three, interest in the polls will be very much keener. When this reaches our readers candidates will be preparing for the fight. The polling day is to take place on the 13th April. The fused party is making strenuous efforts to win its way through successfully, but it strikes the average elector that preparations are being left rather too long. The Labour Party has been organising steadily, but it is believed in reliable quarters that the strike in New South Wales will do the party a good deal of harm. On the other hand the fusion Government has a fine record of legislation to commend it to the country, and after-events have proved the wisdom of the amalgamation of forces. There seems little doubt that it will be returned to power with at least as large a following as it at present possesses, and it is sincerely to be hoped that it will be so strengthened that it will have a long lease of life to carry on the excellent legislation which it has already commenced to put on the Statute Book. Needless to say, as it has consistently done before, the Labour Party is going to oppose Mr. Deakin in his constituency at Balarat, but the Prime Minister's seat may be regarded as absolutely safe.

Mr. Samuel Mauger.

One of the fiercest battles will be waged in the Maribyrnong electorate, which Mr. Samuel Mauger now holds.

Mr. Mauger fought such a magnificent and successful fight against gamblers and evil-doers generally when Postmaster-General, and outside Parliament so consistently and fearlessly stands against wrong, that he will have to fight, not simply against his opponent, but against the allied forces of evil outside his electorate. Forces great and powerful will be introduced. His opponent, of course, belongs to the Labour Party. In the blindness of its ways Labour refuses to grip the hand, which, in Victoria, more than any other, has led it out of industrial darkness into light. Thousands upon thousands of workmen and workwomen have to thank Mr. Mauger for reasonable hours of work, good conditions and proper wages. As hon. secretary of the Anti-Sweating League, he has done work which never can be told in its entirety. The working man or working woman who votes against the man who has done more for labour conditions in Victoria than all the Labour leagues put together is traitor to his own best interests. Likewise any Labour man who opposes him is blocking the progress of industrialism, for he cannot, with any chance whatever of realisation, dream of filling the place in industrial and moral reform that is filled by Mr. Mauger.



Map showing the Location of the Proposed Wireless Stations in the Pacific.

Pacific Wireless Telegraphy.

One of the most important steps towards the conservation of British and Australasian interests in the Pacific was taken by a conference which has been held on the subject of establishing a wireless system of telegraphy throughout the South Pacific. The conference has sat during the last month, and considered proposals both of State-owned and private-owned systems. The conference made its decision in favour of the States' Control Scheme. Sir Joseph Ward has intimated his approval of the suggestion that a wireless system should be established on the "all-red" basis, to be conducted under the joint control of the Governments interested. Our interests in the Pacific are daily becoming more extensive, and seeing that other interests are daily becoming more pronounced, it is of the greatest necessity that the stations should be established without delay. At present there is at our doors a huge tract of the earth's surface, closely populated, but completely out of touch, and in which we are deeply interested. When the work is complete it should also be insisted upon that all vessels trading through the Pacific Islands should be equipped with wireless telegraphy apparatus. As a matter of fact nothing has occurred lately with regard to the Islands of the Pacific that has such a significance as this. The Conference recommends that high-power wireless stations be established at or near Sydney, Doubtless Bay which lies at the extreme north of New Zealand, Suva in Fiji, and Ocean Island, which lies due east of New Guinea in a line to the east and north of the New Hebrides, and that medium power stations be established at Taulagi in

the Solomon Islands, and Vila, in New Hebrides. It will thus be seen that the whole range of the Pacific Islands will be included in the system. Of course smaller installations would in course of time be instituted in others of the islands, so that the whole of the Pacific Islands will soon be provided with a first-rate telegraph system. The Conference was made up of representatives of the Commonwealth and New Zealand, the High Commissioner of the Western Pacific, the Admiralty, and the Pacific Cable Board.

Progressive Australia.

As showing the remarkable growth of industry in factories since Federation, the Sydney State Statistician has compiled a record showing the growth of the factory system. In that State since Federation the number of factories has increased by 1376 to 4453. Employés have increased by 17,100, now numbering 67,616. Female employés have increased by 11,219, now numbering 21,482. Value of plant has increased by £2,000,000, now totalling £9,718,842. Wages paid have been £7,218,556, an increase of £2,300,000. The value of the output has increased by £14,500,000, now totalling £40,163,826. Truly time is steadily advancing the prosperity of Australia, for the New South Wales experience is only typical of the other States. In South Australia since Federation factories have increased from 112 to 1245, and employés from 18,028 to 24,268. The wages paid for the last 12 months were £1,927,039. The value of the output was £10,479,372. Returns to hand show the exceedingly prosperous condition of things with regard to most of the States. In Victoria, the total revenue returns for the second half-year of 1909 amounted to £3,891,801, an advance of nearly £90,000 on the figures of last year. Adelaide returns show a net increase of £40,229. As giving an idea of the marvellous prosperity and productiveness of the country and the extent to which wheat culture is carried on in Australia, in Victoria alone the harvest is expected to yield nearly 21,000,000 bushels. And Victoria only supplies a part of Australia's contribution.

Yet More Progress.

Another illustration of the way in which New South Wales is progressing, may be gained from the fact that reports in connection with the building trade in Sydney, show that the best 12 months known have just been completed. In the city itself rebuilding has been carried on to a large extent, and it is estimated that the total expenditure in Sydney city has not been less than £1,500,000. The number of buildings dealt with in the way of either construction or extension ran into nearly 10,000. In the suburbs of Sydney 1500 more houses, shops and factories were built than in 1908, providing accommodation for nearly 20,000

people. The value of these buildings is set down at three and a-half millions, so that it is no mere play of words to say that Sydney has spent millions of pounds during the last 12 months in new buildings.

Unwise Immigration Methods.

During the month there has been a great outcry on the part of some of the newspapers against persons who have been responsible for the bringing of immigrants from India to the Commonwealth under representations that were not quite dependable. The cry has been justified. Undoubtedly, if there has not been misrepresentation, there has been blundering. There have been lately some rather sad instances of men who have come to the Commonwealth, and who have found it exceedingly difficult to get anything to do. In almost every case, however, this has been only where immigrants have been persons who were dependent upon casual labour. We know of several other cases where men, properly qualified to follow some trade, have got work within a few hours of their landing at double the wages they have ever received in the old country. This is the type of men we want. Of casual labourers we have more than sufficient. In this connection we may note that the Victorian Government is intending to improve its system of Labour Bureaus by extending them to the country and endeavouring to establish a connection between the workmen and work throughout the State. It is only in this way that something really effective can be done to solve the ever-present difficulty of employer and employé in casual labour knowing that each wants the other.

Agents- General.

Speaking at a public function in Melbourne during the month, Sir George Reid is reported to have said that although an Australian High Commissioner has been appointed, it would not mean the recall of the States' Agents-General, as their duties would be likely to increase greatly. What Sir George Reid has in his mind it is difficult to think. Everybody imagined that when the High Commissioner was appointed the Agents-General would be superfluous. Evidently they are not going to be. It would seem as if the anticipated ends of Federation are not likely to be accomplished in any respect in the diminution of public offices. Before Federation it was confidently stated that when Federation arrived, State Parliaments in their present form at any rate, would be a superfluity. History has proved this to be a fallacy. The State Parliaments show just as vigorous a vitality now as they did ten years ago. And now, after nine years of Federation, when a High Commissioner has been appointed, it turns out that, instead of reducing the number of offices, they are increased by one, and that an exceedingly lucrative one, en-

titling the holder to £5000 a year. Time after time Australia has realised the fatuity of the policy which kept six men in London to represent Australian interests. As they are to be kept there as Agents-General, it will mean that the clamour of representative voices will simply be increased, and confusion in the minds of knowledge-seekers become worse confounded. One could understand the appointment of trade commissioners, or similar appointments for the purpose of stimulating commerce, but it will be the height of folly for the States to continue the same degree of representation that they now have. If the High Commissioner is not to take the place of the Agents-General, it would be far better if the appointment had not been made, and that things had remained as they were.

Compulsory Service.

The visit of Lord Kitchener brings prominently before us the fact that in a very little time compulsory service must be commenced. It is very evident, however that the majority of people fail to realise that this drastic measure must shortly come into operation. It will mean of course that the thousands of youths now in the homes of the people will be compelled to undertake military training. There has been so little preparation for this most radical of changes that its near approach is hardly thought of. However, very soon training must begin in real earnest. It does not seem to trouble the people of Australia, who are taking it all very quietly. Possibly the open-air propensities of Australians, and the amount of sport and exercise indulged in, may rob service of much of its fears.

Local Option for Victoria.

An interesting decision has been come to by the Temperance Party in Victoria. It will be remembered that three years ago, instead of granting Local Option to the people, the Government instituted a Licences Reduction Board, which should reduce superfluous houses in licensing districts to the statutory number, and that compensation should be paid to the delicensed houses from a fund collected by the Government from the trade. The work done by this board has been satisfactory as far as it goes—that is to say, the numbers have been doing the work which they were appointed to do, but the method is much too slow, considering the nature of the traffic which has to be dealt with, besides which the people have no power over the houses that remain. It has, therefore, been decided by the Temperance Party to institute at once a vigorous campaign to secure to the people of the State the right of Local Option by a bare majority without compensation. This will be in addition to the Licences' Reduction Board, whose operations it is not intended to supersede. The work of reduction can still go on automatically, while the people will enjoy their undoubted right to vote upon the

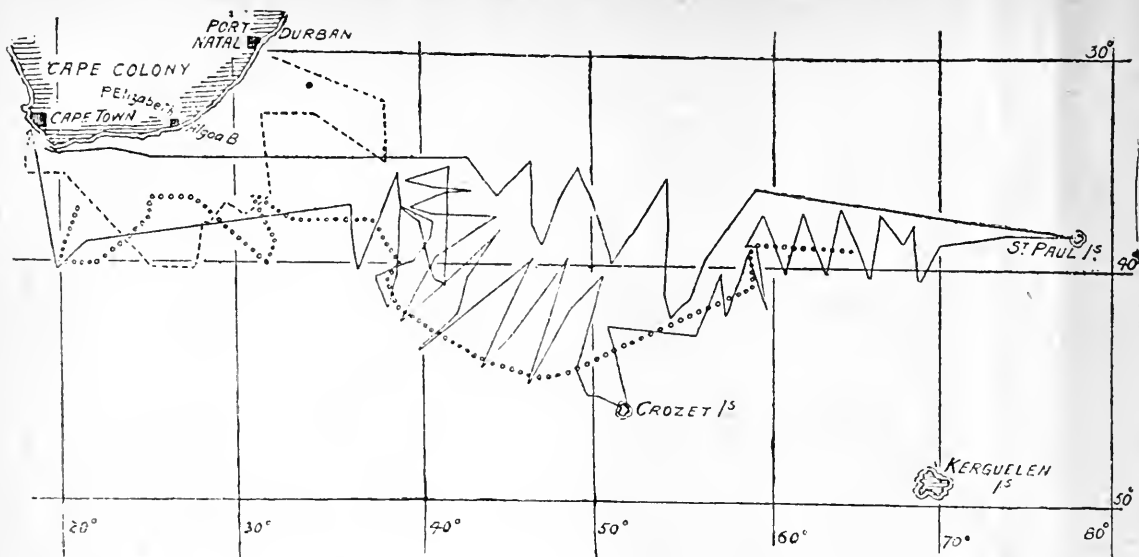
liquor question, and if they please to stamp it out of any district altogether. Of course in case No-licence were carried in any district, the operations of the Board would lie in the districts where licence remained.

South Sea Labour.

A rather curious process is going on in some of the South Sea Islands. The nationalities are gradually becoming transposed. This is peculiarly the case in Fiji, where Indians form such a large portion of the population that the islands bid fair in a little time to be occupied by a preponderating number of them. It is due to the increase of cultivation of native products, notably, sugar-cane. In addition to the huge influx of population, the Indians are very reproductive, which the Fijians are not. This gives the Indian immigrant a double advantage. The reason of the Indians being there at all is that the native Fijian does not work, will not work. He is accordingly dubbed lazy by the brisk trader or the pushing planter. But the Fijian's philosophy is unanswerable. The land grows more than he can eat, his clothing it so scanty that Nature easily supplies his wants—why should he work? If he grew more of native products he could not eat more. His philosophy is the same as that of civilised peoples, who leave off work when they have a sufficiency. All the same, the native people are decreasing, and it is only a matter of a comparatively few years when visitors to the islands will look in vain for native islanders. The planters want labour, and they get all they want in India. Now we hear that the same thing is likely to happen in the New Hebrides, but from a different reason. The French Resident Commissioner of the New Hebrides, Mr. Noufflard, is credited with saying that the natives of the islands go in so much for trade and cultivation that they will not indenture themselves as they formerly did. Consequently the planters are short of labour, and he is going to propose to the French Government that a thousand Javanese, or failing these, Chinese or Japanese, should be introduced. But possibly the Australian Government may like to have a voice in the matter. True, it has no jurisdiction over the islands, but it is deeply concerned in any change in policy regarding them.

Political Labour Leagues will be commenced in Sydney after 26th January.

The programme to be submitted is a very remarkable one, both from the extent and the quality of its proposals. Of course collective ownership stands out as a prominent feature. Taxation of land values will come up for discussion, and one union makes the proposal that the interest which may be gained in the investment of capital must be limited to 5 per cent. Of course the proposal has not a possible chance of being carried, but it shows



From the "Argus."]

This Chart shows the course taken by the "Sabine" (straight lines) in its search for the "Waratah." The Warship's course is indicated by dotted lines, and the "Waikato's" drift by small circles.

the way in which some members of the Labour Party are tending. Some of the unions advocate, in addition to the nationalisation of the land, the nationalisation of the liquor traffic. It is rather amusing to note the attitude of the Labour Party regarding the latter. Taken as a whole they distinctly oppose the democratic principle of Local Option, quite ignoring the fact that the will of the people is the one which should obtain concerning this thing, as others, and that their party is supposed to stand for the expression of that will. Evils are not likely to be minimised because they are nationalised, or to be made easier to kill because the people directly take control of them. Australia's one experience in State ownership in West Australia cannot by any means be pronounced a success. The general results of the trade in Gwalia are such that it is manifest that no general good comes from Government intervention in trade.

West Australian Boys. During the month 150 West Australian boys have been visiting the Eastern States under the supervision of the Young Australia League. The visit has been intended for education as well as sight-seeing. The idea is rather a good one, and is likely to be repeated in the case of lads in other States. The Western State is so far removed from the Eastern portion of the Continent that the visit of the lads became quite an item of interest to press and people alike. The Young Australia League, formed about five years ago, mainly for

recreation purposes, finding that amusements such as football were not a sufficiently wide field for its energies, devoted itself to patriotic purposes, and a knowledge of the continent in which its members live. So it organises educational tours. The boys have visited New South Wales, Victoria and South Australia, and have received much kindness from representative bodies. The total cost of the trip is expected to total only £14 a head.

The "Waratah."

It is a credit to the compassionate quality of Australians that they have decided to send another search boat out for the "Waratah." It seems such an incredible thing that the boat should have been wrecked, and should have disappeared entirely, and arrangements have now been made for the "Wakefield" to make a thorough search for her.

Federal Capital Site.

The Federal Capital site is becoming the subject of Federal attention. Surveyors have been appointed, and will start making surveys for the delimitation of the boundaries of the territory. In course of time other work will be carried out, such as topographical surveys, catchment areas, routes of roads and of railways. A survey has also to be made of the site of the future city. It is interesting to know that Mr. Guilfoyle, the very successful ex-director of the Melbourne Botanical Gardens, will undertake the afforestation of the territory.



By permission of the proprietors of "Punch."]

Intelligent Anticipation.

THE CLOAKED FIGURE: "Well, they seem to be counting on me. Perhaps it'd be a pity to disappoint 'em."



Fischietto.]

Our Neighbours' Sins.

[Turin.

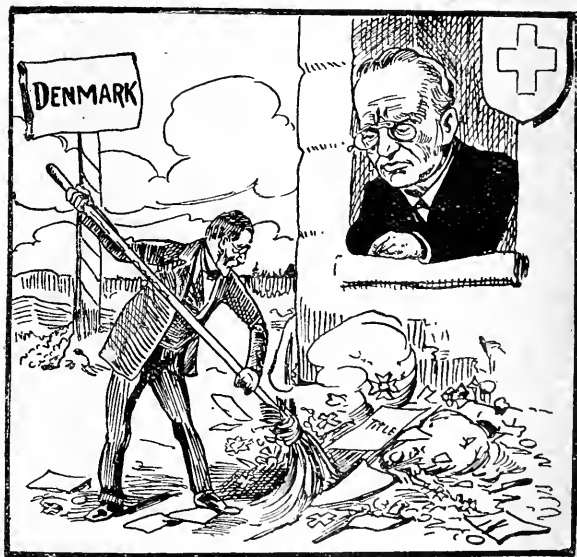
OFFICER: "Sire, Ferrer has been shot."
TSAR: "I know. What barbarians these Spaniards are!"



International Syndicate.]

Robinson Crusoe Up-to-Date.

AEROPLANIST: "Wrecked, be gum, on a deserted planet!"

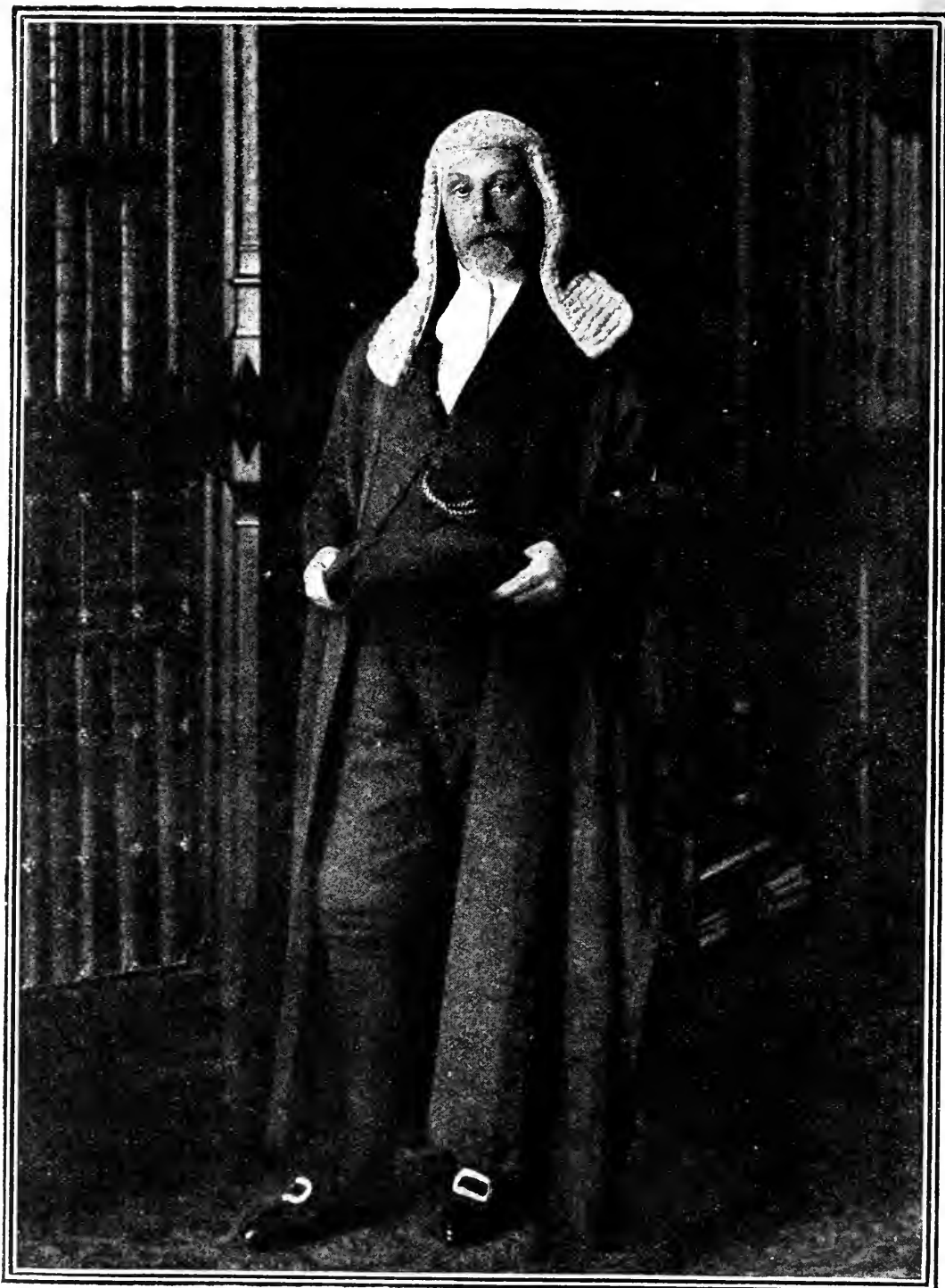


Nebelspalter.]

[Zurich.

The Dusk of the False Gods.

(The new Prime Minister of Denmark is for sweeping away all orders and titles.)



Photograph by

[Reginald Haines.]

THE RIGHT HON. THE SPEAKER.
Guardian of the Privileges of the House of Commons.



LONDON, December 1st, 1909.

Moritur
te salutamus.

The Old Year passes, carrying with it the House of Lords and the Parliament of 1906 locked in deadly embrace. We can well

afford to bid farewell both to the Old Year and to C.-B.'s Parliament if only so be in their passing they rid us once for all of the House of Lords. For that old

man of the sea has sat upon our shoulders so long that it has now become for our democracy a matter of life and death. It must die or we must abandon all pretensions to be a self-governing people. There is no evading the issue now that it has been clearly raised by the defiant usurpation of the Peers. One of us must go down. We would fain have evaded the challenge. To the last moment it seemed utterly incredible

that the Peers would insist upon shutting all doors of escape and compelling us to accept a fight to a finish—without quarter on either side. Woe be to the vanquished! We expect no mercy if we go under. The old oligarchy will be restored; the House of Commons will be dethroned; the traditions of centuries will be flung to the winds, and henceforth we must bow our neck beneath the foot of the conqueror. It is not that we shall lose an innings and have to give place to the Unionists. The pitch will be queered,

and the great game of politics henceforth played on the principle that never again, under any circumstances, can the Liberals govern the country for more than twelve months. For Liberals annual Parliaments, with a permanent Conservative veto in the Peers. For the Conservatives seven years' Parliaments without any check at all. That is what they are playing for.



[Westminster Gazette.]

The Land and the Bread-basket.

PEER: "I'm so glad you're going to fight, John. Land him one on the bread-basket!"

JOHN: "Don't you make any mistake—it's *you* I'm going for, not *him*! You want to shift the taxes from *your* land on to *my* bread-basket!"

We are playing for our lives. We

have our backs against the wall and the knife is at our throats. The rights, the liberties, and the privileges which our forefathers have won in century-long combat against the nobles and the Crown are at stake. If the electors defeat the Ministry they do not merely reject the Budget and knife Free Trade, they decree their own abdication. Their representatives will lose at one swoop their right to be regarded as the governing Assembly with sole control over

finance, and therefore the sole arbiter of the life and death of Governments. The elect of seven millions of electors will be subordinated to six hundred titled persons, three-fourths of whom are too indolent or too indifferent to attend to their legislative duties. The House of Lords having usurped the right to refuse supplies to the Crown, has also usurped the Crown's prerogative

of dissolving Parliament. These are the stakes which we shall forfeit if by any inconceivable combination of circumstances we should lose the coming Election. What do we stand to win? Only this. We shall have a chance at last of ridding ourselves once for all of the existence of an Assembly whose pretensions have been insisted upon with such ever-increasing insolence as to make the working of democratic institutions little better than a farce. They have practically destroyed our ancient Constitution, and now we have got to destroy them or be for ever undone.

C.-B.'s Parliament has now been in existence for four years. The greater part of the first Session was devoted to the attempt to amend the Education Act. It was defeated by the Peers, who by way of showing their temper also threw out the Plural Voting Bill, a measure which exclusively concerned the House of Commons. In the second year they rejected the Scotch Land Bill and the Scotch Valuation Bill. The third year was devoted to the reform of the licensing system. The Bill was thrown out by the Peers in obedience to the dictates of a Tory conclave meeting in Lansdowne House. They also frustrated a second attempt to amend the Education Act. The fourth Session was almost entirely devoted to the Budget. No House of Lords has ever before rejected a Budget; but this House knows no limits to its ambition. Trampling under foot all the precedents, all the traditions, and all the usages of the past, it refused to pass the Budget until the House that voted it had been dissolved and a plébiscite taken upon the question whether the Crown should be granted the supplies necessary for carrying on the government of the Empire. And in order to show that their destructive energies were not exhausted by this unprecedented usurpation, they threw out the Bill relating to the electoral register of London, a matter solely relating to the elective Chamber. Besides these capital acts of destruction they did their utmost to mutilate the Irish Land Bill and the Housing Bill. They have tried to make Old-Age Pensions terminable in seven years. They contributed nothing constructive. No one can look over the long record of these four years and say at any one point, "here the House of Lords did good." It has filled up the cup of its iniquity, and the hour of reckoning has come.

**How the Thing
has
Worked.**

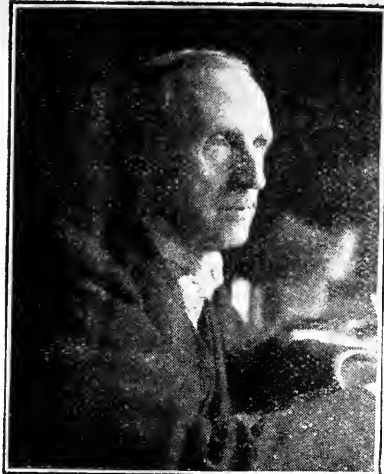
**The Fruits
of
Victory.**

If this ancient and renowned nation be still a nation, an organic unity with the traditions and instincts derived from its famous past, there is no doubt as to the result of the Appeal to the People which will take place early next month before the next number of this REVIEW can see the light. The usurpation of the Lords will be repelled and a House of Commons will be elected with an imperative mandate from the constituencies to abate the now intolerable nuisance of the Second Chamber. Fortunately, in the Crown we have the sceptre of democracy. That sceptre must be used with resolution to deliver Britain once for all from the present menace to free institutions. There are two things which lie within the power of the Crown. The first, which is too often overlooked, is the right of the Sovereign to withhold a Writ of Summons to any Peer who has in previous Parliaments treated the Writ of Summons with contempt. The King at the beginning of the present Parliament issued Writs of Summons to over 600 Peers, temporal and spiritual, to attend in their place in Parliament. Of the 600, 400 had not attended ten times during the whole Session of 1905; 179 had not attended at all. None of these 400 ought to have received a Writ of Summons in 1906. This point must not be ignored in 1910. The House being reduced to manageable dimensions, the Government should refuse to continue in office unless the King will consent to make sufficient Life Peers—say from the members of the Privy Council or other notables—to give them a majority adequate to restore to the House of Commons the exclusive right of dealing with finance and a decisive voice in legislation. The Second Chamber should then be relegated to its proper functions as an arena for debate and a tribunal of Revision.

**The Writ
of
Summons.**

The first point in the fight when the Government comes to close quarters with the Peers will be in the refusal to issue Writs of Summons to Peers who by their past record have shown they have treated previous Writs of Summons with contempt. The terms of the Writ of Summons are so peremptory that no temporal Peer can plead that he did not know the Royal will:—

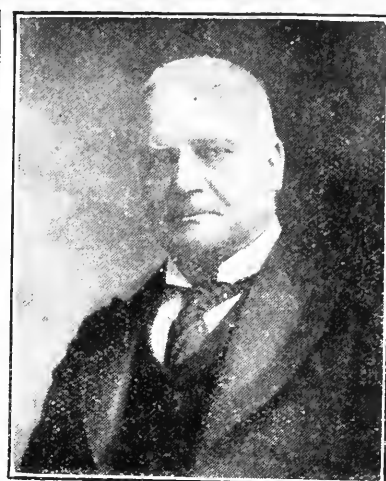
The Writ assumes that the presence of the person to whom it is addressed at Westminster during the whole of the Parliamentary Session is commanded by the King. The summons is imperious. "Arduous and urgent affairs" are to be dealt with, therefore "We, strictly enjoining, command you, upon the Faith and allegiance by which you are bound to Us, to be



Lord Morley.
(*Photograph by R. Haines.*)



Lord Crewe.
(*Photograph by Lafayette.*)



Lord Loreburn.
(*Photograph by Elliott and Fry.*)



Lord Milner.



Lord Lansdowne.
(*Photograph by E. H. Mills.*)



Lord Salisbury.
(*Photograph by R. Haines.*)



Lord Balfour of Burleigh.
(*Photograph by E. H. Mills.*)



Lord Rosebery.



Lord James of Hereford.
(*Photograph by Bassano.*)

SOME SPEAKERS IN THE DEBATE.

present to treat and give your counsel upon the affairs aforesaid." The King's business is urgent, therefore no excuses will be tolerated for absence. "And this, as you regard Us and Our honour, and the safety and defence of the said United Kingdom and Church, dispatch of the said affairs in no wise do you omit." By virtue of this Writ of Summons, and by that alone, do the Lords in Parliament sit in the Upper House.

To make assurance doubly sure, a Standing Order of the House, dated 1742, provides that—

every Lord that comes after prayers, if he be a Baron or a Bishop, is to pay 1s., and if he be of any degree above, 2s. for the poor, but every Lord who comes not at all and makes not his excuse is to pay 5s. for every day's absence.

Is it therefore any hardship if the King, finding that neither his peremptory summons nor the fines imposed by Standing Order, serve to secure the attendance of these recalcitrant hereditary legislators, should omit their names from the list of those to whom Writs of Summons are sent when Parliament is summoned next year?

Life Peers.

The Writ of Summons commands the attendance of the temporal Peer to come to Westminster on a definite date in order "to treat and have conference with the Prelates, the Great Men, and Peers of our realm." Prelates and Peers of the realm have been summoned to little purpose; but hitherto the Crown has failed to call up the "Great Men" to meet them. This oversight must be remedied. If Mr. Asquith is furnished with an adequate majority, and possesses the requisite nerve, he will insist not only upon the Crown striking off four hundred recalcitrant, disobedient, non-attending Peers from the roll of those to whom writs of summons are issued, but he must also summon, without waiting for any debate or challenge, at least one hundred Great Men who will not be permanent, but only members for that Parliament. With their aid it ought to be possible to carry the necessary reform of the House of Lords. We have shirked it as long as we could; but now that it is quite clear that we have no Second Chamber when the Tories are in power, and an absolute veto in place of a revising Senate when there is a Liberal majority in the Commons, the time has come to make a clean sweep of the antiquated and impossible anachronism.

The Peers Reforming Themselves.

The Peers know that their present constitution is indefensible. The Committee of twenty-five Unionist Peers appointed by the House of Lords in 1908 supplies conclusive evidence on this point. Lord Rosebery presided over this Committee, which reported that there were three reasons which

justified them in recommending a drastic reform of the constitution of the Second Chamber. These reasons are as follows:—

1. That the numbers of the House within recent years have increased so largely that some reduction for legislative purposes is expedient.

2. That it is desirable to relieve from their Parliamentary duties Peers to whom such work is irksome and ill-suited, but to whom it has come inevitably by inheritance; and

3. That it is necessary in the interests of the House itself to eliminate by a process of selection Peers whom it is inexpedient for various reasons to entrust with legislative responsibilities.

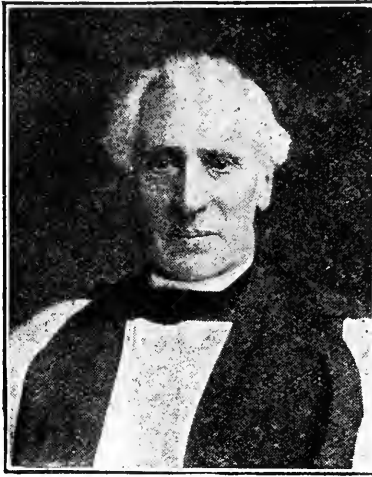
Agreed! agreed! These desirable ends can be secured by a stroke of the pen if the constituencies do their duty and Mr. Asquith has the nerve.

C.-B.'s Scheme

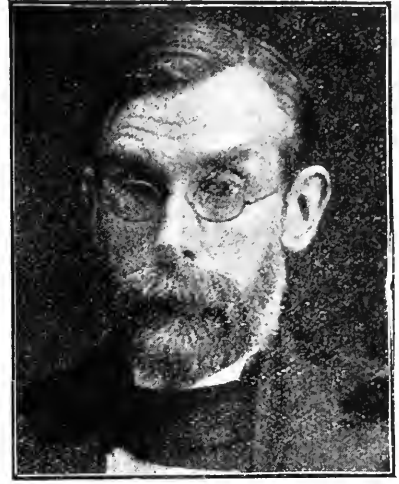
It is worth while recalling C.-B.'s scheme for dealing with this problem of the Lords. On June 26th, 1907, he moved the following resolution: "That in order to give effect to the will of the people, as expressed by their elected representatives, it is necessary that the power of the other House to alter or reject Bills passed by this House should be so restricted by law as to secure that within the limit of a single Parliament the final decision of the Commons shall prevail." He explained his notion of how the veto should be abolished as follows: Whenever the Peers rejected a Bill there should be a conference, composed of an equal number of members of each House, to consider whether or not some compromise might be arrived at. Failing this, the Commons could send up the same or a similar Bill, which, if again rejected and a joint conference again failed to arrive at a compromise, should then be again introduced into the Commons, and being passed through all its stages should then become law without their consent if after a third conference they failed to agree. This extremely conservative, cautious, and cumbrous suggestion was accepted by the House of Commons by 434 votes to 149. An amendment was moved by Mr. Henderson, in the name of the Labour Party, declaring that as the Upper House was irresponsible and representative only of interests opposed to the national welfare, it was a hindrance to national welfare, and therefore ought to be abolished. For this root-and-branch proposal only 102 voted, and it was rejected, the Noes being 317. From this it would seem that only 170 Liberals could be found to vote against abolition then. There are probably few now.



The Archbishop of York.
(*Photograph by Albert Hefer.*)



The Bishop of Hereford.
(*Photograph by Russell and Sons.*)



The Bishop of Birmingham.)
(*Photograph by Whitlock and Sons.*)

**The Debate
in
the Lords.**

Lord Lansdowne, despite his severe cold, struggled gamely through a long speech in moving the amendment, which at midnight

on Tuesday, November 30th, was carried by a majority of 350 to 75. It affirmed "That the House was not justified in giving its assent to the Budget until it had been submitted to the country." As Lord Morley subsequently pointed out, although this amendment was one of the shortest on record, it affirmed or implied five distinct constitutional heresies:—

First, it arrogated to the House of Lords the control of the taxing power.

Secondly, it assumed to that House the power of forcing a General Election by refusing supplies.

Thirdly, there must be a new Parliament whenever the sitting Parliament had displeased their lordships' House.

Fourthly, under these provisions they were proposing to change the representative supremacy into an oligarchic and non-representative supremacy.

Fifthly, they were throwing out of gear the whole financial machinery of the year.

Poor Lord Lansdowne had his hand forced. The story in the lobbies was that he would never have consented to take so fatal a step, so contrary to his family traditions and Whig principles, if his hand had not been forced by the Wild Men who found a spokesman and leader in Lord Milner. The author of the South African War is said to have declared that if Lord Lansdowne would not move the amendment he would do it himself, and "damn the consequences."



Lord Cromer.
(*Photograph by Russell and Sons.*)



Lord Rothschild.
(*Photograph by Russell and Sons.*)



Lord Weardale.
(*Photograph by E. H. Mills.*)

Lord Milner denies this, but there is no doubt that this ill-starred child of evil destiny has done his utmost to launch his adopted country—for, although technically English, Milner was born and bred in Germany of German stock—into another civil war, the cost of which falls upon our shoulders.

The Debaters.

The Archbishop of York spoke admirably for the Budget. The Archbishop of Canterbury and most of the Bishops voluntarily abstained from taking any part in debate or in division—let us hope it may be the last time they ever have a chance to vote in the Upper House. The Bishop of Birmingham and the Bishop of Hereford alone made speeches worthy of Bishops of the Church founded by the Carpenter of Nazareth. The Bishop of Bristol occupies a bad pre-eminence as being the only Prelate who cursed the Budget. Among the Liberal Peers not in the Ministry, Lord Weardale and the Marquis of Northampton distinguished themselves most by the uncompromising vigour of their protest against the usurpation of the Peers. Lord Pentland, among Ministers, spoke with most explicit emphasis. But the most eloquent speech was Lord Crewe's silence—to perpetrate a bull—when he rose to move the second reading of the Budget without saying a word—merely raising his hat. That is all that any financial measure ought to need to secure its acceptance by the House of Lords. The Liberal note of defiance was sounded by the Lord Chancellor in the following passage :—

It is impossible that any Liberal Government should ever again bear its heavy burden unless it is secured against the repetition of treatment such as our measures have had to undergo during the past four years. If we fail in the coming election, it will only be the beginning of a contest which can end only in one way. If we succeed I hope we shall not flinch in what will follow. We have not provoked this contest. We have not provoked it, nor at any time desired it, but we are not afraid of it, and I hope that none of us will fail to do our duty in preserving the Constitution of our country.

Lord Rosebery's Speech.

If Lord Rosebery had not made a speech at Glasgow the House of Lords would never have thrown out the Budget. It was his appalling picture of the tragic and cataclysmal consequences that would follow the passing of the Budget that more than anything, more than even Mr. Garvin's leading articles or Mr. Chamberlain's letter, drew the Peers in their hundreds from the backwoods, and arrayed them against the Budget. No sooner, however, did these serried battalions

take the field than, to their amazement and horror, Lord Rosebery was the first to meet them with a positive assurance that they were making a great mistake. To reject the Budget was to do the very worst thing they possibly could for themselves and the country. To say that the backwoods men were dismayed is to put it mildly. They felt themselves jockeyed into an *impasse* from which they could not escape, and so went blindly on to destruction with Lord Rosebery's warning words sounding in their ears. Lord Rosebery's speech was a masterpiece, but, like many other masterpieces of his, it led up to a most lame and impotent conclusion.

New Peers and Old.

One of the most remarkable things about the debate was the fact that the Old Guard of the ancient aristocracy has almost disappeared.

Lord Lansdowne and Lord Rosebery were almost the only members of the Old Guard of long descent who took a leading part in the controversy. Archbishop Lang and the two Bishops were, of course, born plebeians; so were Lord Loreburn, Lord Halsbury, Lord Morley, Lord Milner, Lord Cromer, Lord Revelstoke, Lord Rothschild, and Lord James of Hereford, while several others, such as Lord Crewe and Lord Goschen, were only Peers of the second generation. With the exception of Lord Cromer, Lord Balfour of Burleigh, Lord James of Hereford, and a few others, the speakers on the Opposition seemed to have persuaded themselves that the electorate cared nothing about the Constitutional question. That remains to be seen. If the usurpation of the House of Lords leaves them unmoved, then England no longer stands where it did. The English character and temperament must have undergone a complete and extraordinary change.

The Budget and Investments.

The speeches which made the most impression on the House were those of Lord Revelstoke and Lord Rothschild, who talked

as if they were in a board-room, and were listened to with the profound respect with which country cousins listen to the utterances of the family lawyer. Their point was that since the introduction of the Budget the value of British investments had gone down, and British investors in increasing numbers were seeking investments beyond the sea. It is not difficult to account for this. Even if the Budget were absolutely beyond reproach, when a great Party, including most of the wealthy classes, set themselves to crab the reputation of their own country and do their utmost

to convince everybody that John Bull is tottering on the verge of bankruptcy, the inevitable effect follows. It is quite incalculable the extent to which the Tariff Reformers have injured British credit throughout the world by their persistent discrediting of the present condition and future prospects of British trade. If you don't want your hound to be killed you should not raise the cry of "mad dog." Having done so, you have no reason to be astonished at the result that follows; but you should not debit your neighbour with the responsibility of the death, who all along maintained the dog was all right.

It is impossible not to sympathise a little with Mr. Chamberlain, who from his sick couch sees his favourite nostrum of Tariff Reform swept on one side in the heat of the battle over the pretensions of the Peers. Not that it much matters. For Tariff Reform tends to become more and more fantastic and mythical every day that it is discussed. It is as a proposition as unintelligible as Abracadabra, and that blessed word Mesopotamia would do almost as well as a charm to conjure with. "Tariff Reform will put an end to unemployment." "Tariff Reform means work for all." "Tariff Reform will fill the exchequer without Lloyd George's taxes!" All lies, —not frigid, premeditated lies, but lies served up hot and hot by men who either do not take the trouble to think, or who think that all is fair in electioneering, and that to tell a good big thumping lie and stick to it is the best tactics in a General Election. For it is a demonstrable truth that Tariff Reform,

no matter how it is defined, will do none of these things. And no two sets of Tariff Reformers seem to agree as to what Tariff Reform really is. They all agree that they wish to put at least ten per cent. import duty on all manufactured goods coming into this country, but they are hopelessly at sixes and sevens as to what goods are manufactured and what are to be regarded as raw materials being only in process of manufacture. None of them agree whether the new Tariff is to reduce imports, in which case it will not draw as much as they calculate, or is not to reduce them, in which case it will have failed in keeping out the foreigner. But the great point of difference is as to whether they do or do not propose to tax bread and meat. Some deny the imputation as a calumny, others glory in it, while a third school propose to reduce taxes on coffee, tea, and tobacco, in order to be able to say "Your food will not cost you more." All is confusion, and the Sphinx, Mr. Balfour, gives no countenance whatever to the absurd assertions that Tariff Reform will either fill the exchequer or provide work for all.

The fiscal issue is subordinate. But it exists, and it will add a keen edge to the greater issue of Peers or People? For the Peers

stand broadly for relieving the rich man at the cost of the poor man. They wish to take taxes off their own broad acres and their own fat incomes in order to saddle them upon the shoulders of the poor. Spare rent and tax bread; cheapen drink and increase the price of meat. A battle-cry of cheaper smoke and dearer food ought not to go far in carrying the General Election. The British electorate is not likely to be tempted to sell its birthright for a pot of beer, even if dearer food is thrown in as an extra inducement. But it is quite clear that Tariff Reformers can do nothing material in the way of filling the exchequer by import duties unless they at the same time squeeze the stomachs of the poor. The worst of their nostrum is that import duties, unless balanced by equivalent excise, put nine pounds into the pockets of the protected few out of every ten pounds extracted in the shape of higher prices from the rest of the nation. Hardly ten per cent. of the increased prices finds its way into the exchequer. Mr. Garvin, who has triumphed over the cautious scruples of Lord Lansdowne, is now pursuing his devastating career of conquest by compelling the Tariff Reformers to add to their original nostrum the abomination of a food tax. More power to his elbow! For the British working man will not consent to starve and

The Forlorn Cause of Tariff Reform.



[Westminster Gazette.]

Janus Arguments.

TARIFF REFORM MISSION-ARY (to "Small Holders"): "My friends! Tariff Reform is indispensable to Small Holdings. Without a tax on imported food, how are the prices of the things which you grow to be raised?"

TARIFF REFORM MISSION-ARY (to Town Workers): "My friends! Under Tariff Reform the tax on imported food will immensely stimulate home production, and that will mean an ultimate lowering of food prices."

to see his children starve merely to increase the rent-roll of the Peers.

**The
General Election.**

Speculation is rife as to the probable result of an appeal to the constituencies. It is admitted by the Unionists that they do not hope to make any tangible impression upon the Kingdoms of Ireland and Scotland or the Principality of Wales or on the North of England. Their only hope lies in London and in England south of the Humber. The action of the Peers has consolidated the various sections of the Liberal Party. Nothing but a frontal attack upon the privileges of the House of Commons could have compelled Catholic Nationalists, Nonconformists, and the uncompromising Labour men to make common cause against the common foe. There are still several seats where third candidatures are persisted in, but it is hoped that a growing realisation of their common danger will lead the Liberals and Labour candidates to sink their differences and unite against the Peers. Take Portsmouth for instance. Surely it would be wise if the Liberals, instead of trying to carry both seats, joined hands with Mr. Sanders. In Northumberland,

the Labour Representative Committee might do well to withdraw all opposition from Mr. Burt and Mr. Fenwick. In Wales they seem to have arranged their differences. In this election there ought to be neither Liberals, Home Rulers, Nonconformists, nor Labour men. There is only one question—For Peers or for People?—and whoever persists in carrying his advocacy of his sectional or sectarian specialities to the extent of splitting the Party of the People is fighting the battle of the Peers. Such treason ought not to be thinkable. But it can only be averted by common sense and a generous spirit of give-and-take on both sides.

**Belgium
and
the Congo.**

The Albert Hall demonstration on the subject of the reform of the Congo State was a great success. We have the best sentiment of Belgium on our side, and M. Vandervelde sounds a timely note of warning against antagonising the national sentiment by assuming too rashly that the Belgians will not clean out King Leopold's Augæan stable. The Belgian Parliament last month adopted a new military law by which every Belgian family must contribute one son to the army. It is the first levy of the Blood Tax.

**Socialism
in
Germany.**

In a by-election in the Conservative constituency of Landsberg, Soldin division, the working of a second ballot was illustrated as follows. At the first ballot the Conservatives polled 9,369 votes, a decrease of 4,000 on the figures of 1907; the Socialists 7,555, an increase of 1,000; and the Liberals 6,377. On a second ballot being taken the Conservatives polled 12,370, and the Socialists 11,226. From this it is evident that the Liberals divided their votes almost equally between the Conservatives and Socialists. In Saxony the second ballots for the Lower Diet resulted in the return of twenty-five Socialists, an increase of twenty-four. In Saxony, as also in Wurtemberg, the Socialists now hold the balance of power in the Diet.

**The
French Fleet.**

According to an interesting article in the *Fortnightly Review*, "France now possesses one great command, consisting of twelve battleships, with two in reserve, six armoured cruisers, with two in reserve, and twenty-four sea-going destroyers. This Fleet is not numerically as large as, but it is probably not less powerful than, the High-Sea Fleet of Germany." The existence of this fleet will probably be regarded by the opponents of the two-keels-to-one standard as an excuse for cutting down our Navy



By permission of the proprietors of "Punch."

The Guilt of Delay.

CONGO SLAVE-DRIVER: "I'm all right. They're still talking."

Estimates next year. If we don't look out it will be Germany who will have the two-Power standard, and there are people in this country who will argue that so long as her fleet is not stronger than that of England and France combined there is no reason for alarm. In this connection it may be well to read the emphatic warning reprinted from the *Clarion* in the *National Review*, which expresses Mr. Blatchford's estimate of the perils which lie ahead.

**Has the Tortoise
Beaten the Hare?**

The publication of the German Naval Estimates for the ensuing year calls attention to a fact which ought not to be overlooked in the midst of the hurly-burly of a General Election. The Germans propose next year to vote £21,000,000 to the navy. Great Britain, which stands pledged to maintain the two-Power standard, which being interpreted means a Navy twice as strong as that of the next strongest European Power, devotes less to naval construction than Germany. No doubt we have a certain reserve superiority of warships, which are fast becoming obsolete, but if we have to keep up the two-keels-to-one standard in the future we shall have to contemplate the possibility of spending twice as much on naval construction as we do to-day. A pleasant prospect, truly, but the figures admit of no argument. Either the Germans will have to reduce their naval construction vote or we shall have to double ours. If we cannot do it, then the game is played out, and we may as well frankly abandon all pretence of maintaining the two-Power standard, and relegate the great formula of two-keels-to-one to limbo. From these alternatives is there any other way of escape?

**International Peace
Work.**

But little is heard in the midst of political strife and international rivalry of the steady work that is going on in various parts of the world in favour of international peace. Two items in the last month deserve more attention than they have hitherto received. One is the publication of "Europe's Optical Illusion," a small but thought-crammed book, by Mr. Norman Angell. In this book Mr. Angell argues cogently and strenuously through one hundred and twenty-five pages that the internationalisation of labour and capital has practically brought about a condition of things in which it is impossible for one nation to go to war with any other without doing itself more harm than it can inflict upon its neighbour. Mr. Angell maintains that it is an entire delusion to imagine that commercial and social advantages, and wealth and prosperity, belong to

nations which possess military and political power. He argues that it is an economic impossibility for any one nation to enrich itself by subjugating another. The credit of small and unprotected States stands higher than that of great military empires. Mr. Angell may press his argument a little too hard, but there is a very great deal in what he says, and sooner or later it will dawn upon the more enlightened spirits that the time is come to call a halt in the mad race of armaments, in order to ascertain whether something cannot be done to bring our international relations into accord with the new international cosmopolitan credit system which is the foundation of the prosperity of the modern world. The other is the publication of the announcement by Mr. Edwin Ginn, of Boston, that he will leave £200,000 by his will for the foundation of an International School of Peace, to which he will devote £10,000 a year until his death. Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Mead, of Boston, are the chief literary exponents of Mr. Ginn's ideas. Mr. Mead publishes a most interesting report of his proposals in the *Boston Daily Transcript*. I am specially glad to see that Mr. Mead calls attention to the School Peace League of the World. It is in the schools and colleges of the world that the war against war will be finally waged to a finish.

**International
Hospitality.**

King Manoel's visit to England passed off very pleasantly. The young Sovereign seems a nice lad, and he enjoyed his holiday with boyish zest. I am glad to see that efforts are being made to invite a party of British legislators to St. Petersburg next year. Russia is a sealed book to most of our M.P.'s, and it will be an eye-opener for many of them to see how very different is the real Russia from the country that they have heard about in the lurid rhetoric of revolutionary exiles. It would, however, be well if the guests of the Duma could be taken to Helsingfors, where there is one of the most interesting Parliaments in Europe—the only Parliament in which women are permitted to sit.

**The
New Régime
in
India.**

It is reported that Mr. Banerjee will be allowed to stand as candidate for the Reform Council in Calcutta. He was technically disqualified because he had been dismissed from Government service. This tardy recognition of an injustice done to Mr. Banerjee many years ago is welcome. The great problem which Lord Morley has to solve is to enlist in the responsible and arduous task of governing India the greatest number of Indians who

possess the confidence of their fellow-countrymen. It is a pity that men who have been imprisoned for political offences still lie under the ban of disqualification. Imprisonment is often the hall-mark of patriotism.

Freedom of the Press under Lord Morley. Lord Morley must feel pretty sick now and then when he sees the kind of pranks that are played by the men for whose sanity and sense he is supposed to be responsible. Two months ago I noticed the extraordinary action of the Bombay magistrate, Aston, in confiscating the *Swaraj*, with the result that the number containing my protest has been virtually suppressed in India. This time I have to chronicle the confiscation of my familiar friend and contemporary the *Hindi Punch*, whose cartoons have often been reproduced in these pages. The heinous offence of the *Hindi Punch* was to publish some sarcastic comments upon Mr. Gokhale's recent speech at Poona on the Present State of India. These articles were held to be an incitement to murder or an act of violence against Mr. Gokhale, so the unfortunate press of the *Hindi Punch* was confiscated and the paper suppressed. As they were printed in the vernacular, I do not know what the articles contained. It is difficult to believe that a comic paper like the *Hindi Punch* could seriously incite to murder. Mr. Gokhale must feel rather humiliated at seeing the Press Act of 1908 being used in this fashion to screen him from the criticism of his countrymen. It is not in this way that the Moderate Constitutionalists will gain ground upon the Extremists.

Mr. Herbert Gladstone for South Africa. Lord Selborne is returning home from South Africa, leaving behind him a good record of good work done under very difficult circumstances. He will be succeeded by Mr. Herbert Gladstone, who leaves the Home Office in order to begin a career as constitutional deputy Sovereign in South Africa. Mr. Gladstone is the inheritor of a great name. He is imbued with the best traditions of constitutional government, and he and Mrs. Gladstone will receive a warm welcome in the newly federated Colonies. There is no danger that he will attempt to play the rôle of a Sir Bartle Frere or a Lord Milner. If he takes any predecessor as an example, let it be Sir George Grev.

The Trial of M. Tchaykowsky.

It is reported that this month—just two months after his arrest—the Russian judicial authorities consider that they are ready to prosecute M. Tchaykowsky. As he has already served a longer term of imprisonment than could be awarded for the heinous crime of using a false passport, his numerous friends in England and America are hoping that his trial will result in his speedy acquittal. M. Tchaykowsky is an international man, whose fate interests multitudes outside Russia, and it is to be hoped that no attempt will be made to imitate the fatal mistake of the Spanish Government in defying the public opinion of Europe in their trial of Ferrer. To try M. Tchaykowsky behind closed doors, without allowing him the utmost liberty for his defence, would be an inexcusable mistake. But surely the time has fully come when the Tsar could proclaim a general amnesty for all the non-criminal political offenders who were carried away by the nervous crisis that culminated in the October revolution? Nothing could more conspicuously advertise the complete triumph of constituted authority than such an act of clemency.

Greece and Crete. The condition of military, naval, and ecclesiastical anarchy in Greece has not yet resulted in any disturbance of the general peace. King George is still on his throne, and the Cretan question is *in statu quo*. The Powers are agreed in pouring cold water upon the Turkish Note. But things appear to be as far off a settlement as ever.

Central America. President Zelaya of Nicaragua has been dealing *more suo* with a revolutionary movement headed by General Estrada. In the course of his repressive operations he put to death two Americans captured while in the rebel ranks. This has excited a remonstrance, backed by a gun-boat, from President Taft; but the Americans are not likely to put a finger in that hornet's nest. The stories that reach us from Nicaragua and Guatemala are appalling in their horror. The hybrid resulting from a cross between Spaniard and Indian is not remarkable for humanitarianism, to say the least. When the Panama Canal is opened Uncle Sam may undertake the policing of Central America; but when will that be? The doubts we have always expressed as to the feasibility of cutting that canal as a business proposition are fully justified. Originally estimated to cost £29,000,000, it is now



Photograph by

[Haines.]

THE FIRST GOVERNOR-GENERAL OF UNITED SOUTH AFRICA.

Mr. Herbert Gladstone, Secretary of State for Home Affairs, is to be appointed the first Governor-General of United South Africa, in succession to the Earl of Selborne, who was appointed High Commissioner for South Africa in 1905. Mrs. Gladstone is a daughter of the late Sir Richard Paget.

calculated that it will cost £75,000,000. The total bill will probably mount up to £100,000,000 before the work is done. Uncle Sam, however, has money to burn, and the canal will be cut even if it has to be lined with gold.

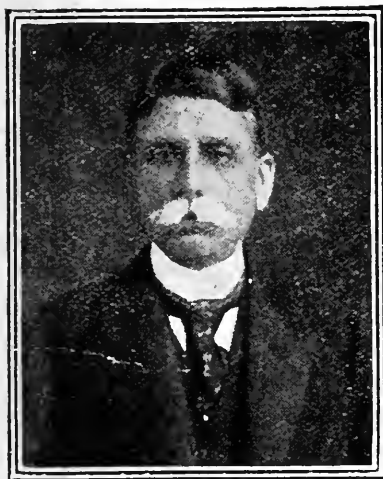
**The Trouble
in
Finland.**

The Finnish Diet, having refused to vote the military subsidy demanded by the Russian Government in lieu of the contribution of troops to the Imperial service, has been dissolved, and the money is being collected by the Russians as best they can. It is to be regretted that the constitutional conflict should break out on a point in which the Russian Government has a much stronger case

Military Budget when the new Diet is elected in February. If Russia would only treat them as we treat the Scotch, instead of treating them as we treat the Irish, Russia would be saved an infinite deal of trouble and odium which every reversion to Bobrikoffism brings down upon her head. All these attempts to exploit Finland for Russian ends result in much cry and little wool, as the Devil said when he sheared the pig.

**The
Twenty-first Birthday
of the
Home Reading Union.**

It seems but the other day that the National Home Reading Union was founded, and behold, it is already celebrating its twenty-first birthday! This excellent



Photograph by

[Elliott and Fry.]

The Rt. Hon. Syed Ameer Ali, C.I.E.

Who has been appointed a Member of the Privy Council.



Photograph by

[Exclusive News Agency.]

Madame Selma Lagerlof.

The leading woman writer of Sweden, to whom is awarded the Nobel prize for Literature this year.



Photograph by

[Elliott and Fry.]

Lady Frances Balfour.

A member of the Royal Commission on Divorce

than it would have, for instance, if it attempted to tear Wiborg from the Grand Duchy. The representatives of Wiborg in the Finnish Parliament have issued a pathetic but dignified protest against their threatened incorporation in the Russian Empire. I refuse to believe that the Tsar and M. Stolypin can possibly meditate any action so fatal, nay, so suicidal, as to attempt the dismemberment of Finland. It is idle to say that Wiborg did not originally form part of Finland. That is true; but it was grafted on Finland by Russia herself, and in the course of a hundred years it has become as Finnish as Helsingfors. The Finns are difficult to get on with, as difficult as Scotchmen or Canadians; and I hope that some compromise may be arranged about the

Association has now no fewer than 47,000 members. It would be better for the nation if it had 470,000. Its object, as the late Professor Churton Collins said, transforms the practice of loose and purposeless reading "into a source of one of the highest and purest pleasures possible to man." In its magazines it shows readers how certain courses of reading can be pursued and made interesting and stimulating. Here in a nutshell lies the secret of its success—the members of the Union are brought to see how living a thing literature really is; that it deals with the things of life, and that read aright it enables us thus better to understand and enjoy life. Circles and local branches are formed, which are the means of bringing readers into pleasant and helpful

companionship; there is no more delightful comradeship than that based on a common love of great books. Solitary and aimless reading, even of great literature, is almost as dulling and ineffective a pursuit as solitary and aimless travelling. Good company on the highroad of letters is excellent and much to be desired. But often it is difficult to obtain either the desirable companionship or the necessary guidance. The National Home Reading Union's address is 12, York Buildings, Adelphi, London, W.C.

**Woman's Suffrage
and the
General Election.**

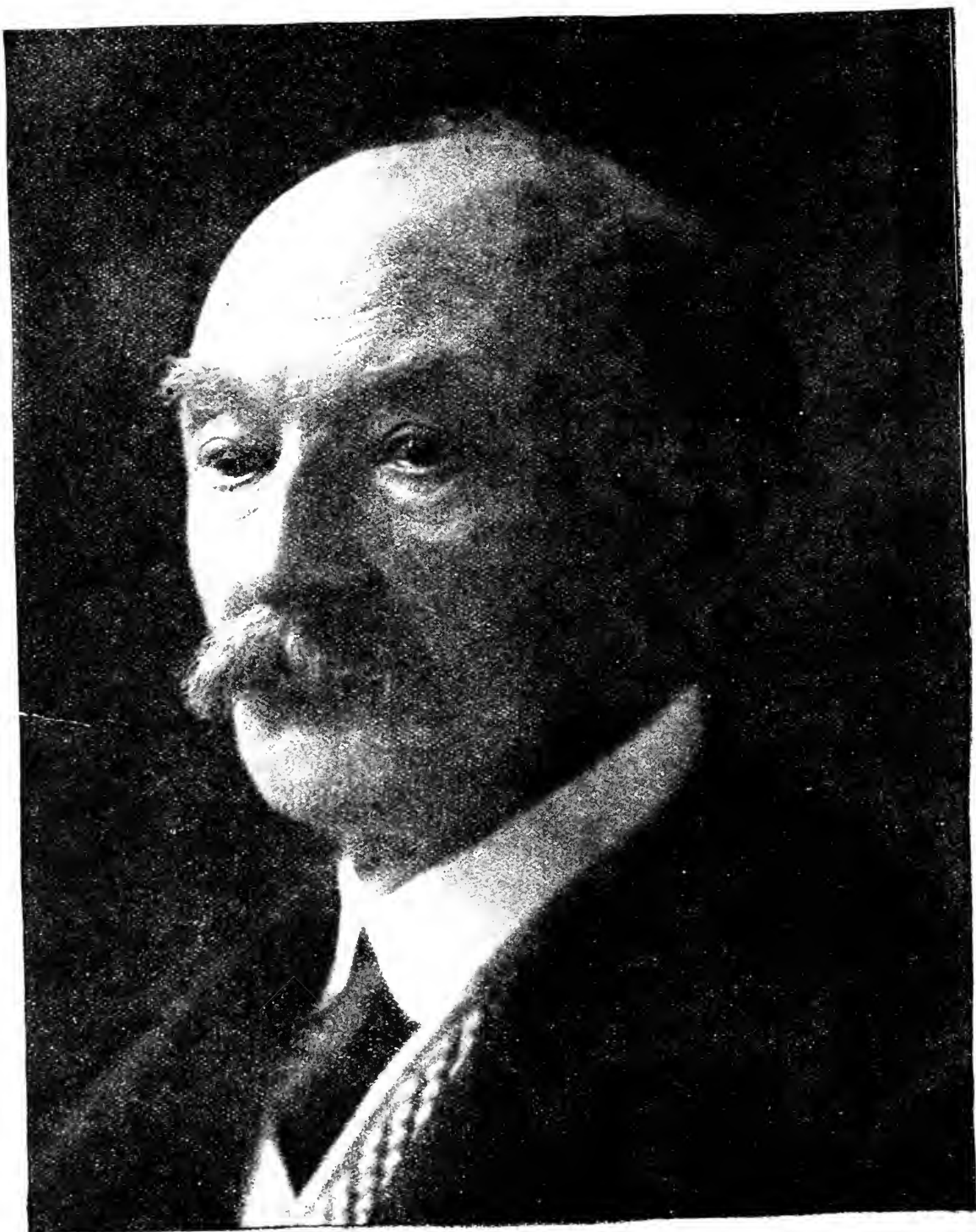
Mrs. Pankhurst is to be welcomed by a great demonstration at the Albert Hall on her return from her American tour. It is to be hoped that all sections of the Woman's Suffrage army will consent to a general council of war before the polls open. The militant tactics which have been so energetically pursued at by-elections are out of place in a General Election. To begin with, the militants are not numerous enough to carry on active opera-

tions in all the constituencies at once. In the second place, it is monstrous to try to subordinate the great issue of the Peers *versus* the People to the question of woman's suffrage. If the Peers win, no franchise will be worth having, either for man or woman, since the assembly elected by such franchises will be the mere subordinate appendage of the House of Lords. In the third place, the supreme object of all Suffragists should be to pledge as many candidates as possible to the admission of women to the rights of citizenship. Every candidate should be asked to pledge himself to woman's suffrage, and the most energetic support should be given to those who are soundest in the faith. It will require wary walking and consummate generalship on the part of the ladies to avoid a fiasco. The revolutionary nature of the issue before the electorate will inevitably submerge all other questions. If the Tories win the vote loses its value. If the Liberals sweep the country regardless of suffragette opposition, the outlook for enfranchisement will be anything but rosy.



Caricature in Native Chinese Papers.

The *Sin-cho-shih-pao*, which is the native name of the *National Herald*, of Shanghai, publishes cartoons, and here is one on war as it is made in different countries. There is first the antiquated way in China, then how it is done in Japan, and the next conveys the popular idea in China of how war is made in Germany.



THOMAS HARDY: OUR GREATEST LIVING NOVELIST.

(A new portrait taken for the "Graphic" by Mr. Walter Barnett.)

Which Shall Reign Over Us: Peers or People?

ON the right-hand side of the corridor leading to the House of Lords the eye is arrested by a large mural painting of one of the most memorable scenes in English history. It represents Charles Stuart, surrounded by his Cavaliers, hoisting the Royal Standard at Nottingham. It was the signal for the outbreak of the Civil War. Very heroic is the Sovereign, with his son on his right hand, surrounded by enthusiastic Cavaliers. I never saw that picture during the November days in which the House of Lords decided to make war upon the privileges of the Commons without recognising it as a symbol of what was happening before our eyes to-day. In 1641 the Stuart King, surrounded by the ancestors of our Tories, launched himself with a light heart against the elected representatives of the English people. Their descendants, animated by the spirit of the Cavaliers, were engaged in an operation less picturesque but identical in essence with that depicted by the painter. That was the beginning of it. Less than eight years later we had the end of it, when Charles Stuart, on the scaffold at Whitehall, paid forfeit with his head for his attack on the privileges of Parliament. We shall not have to wait for eight years before the House of Lords pays forfeit for its insolent defiance of the privileges of the Commons. It is no single anointed head that will kiss the dust. But it is the conglomerate forces of the two great monopolies of land and of beer which will suffer, not by the headsman, but by an equally stern and trenchant expression of the indignation of a long-suffering people.

Long-suffering indeed, but not for ever suffering. The full cup has run over at last. It is now for the Commons of England, not to exact vengeance, but to administer justice long delayed, by striking down at once and for ever the pretensions of a senile oligarchy to establish the sovereignty of the Peers upon the ruins of the privileges of the people.

To the accomplishment of this task all other political interests must be subordinated. If the dual usurpation of the Royal prerogative of dissolution and of the Commons' privilege of financial control be not met with stern and instant chastisement, then our claim to be a self-governing democracy, a Crowned Republic, disappears at once and for ever. It is no use preaching of this, that, or the other reform to be carried out by the will of the people when the fundamental principle of the government of the people by the people for the people is trampled in the dust.

The question before the country at the coming election is summed up in the phrase, "Peers or People: Which Shall Rule?" The glozing and mendacious pretext that the Peers are exerting their authority merely in order to give the electors an opportunity of expressing their opinion upon the Budget is

a subterfuge similar to that by which the wolf arrays himself in sheep's clothing in order to devour the flock. Even if it were accepted at its face value it would amount to a revolutionary change in the ancient Constitution of this realm. It would present to us, instead of a system of King, Lords and Commons acting in accordance with long-established constitutional usage as the legal representatives of the nation, an oligarchy wielding a despotism tempered by plébiscite, a system in which there will be neither room for King nor Commons. The principle of plébiscite is as foreign to the British Constitution as is the claim of the Upper House to refuse to the monarch the supplies voted by his faithful Commons.

The pretext that the Peers have wrecked the Budget out of an excessive anxiety lest any financial or social reforms should be introduced upon which a mass vote of the people has not been taken, is a piece of insolence so flagrant as to justify our resenting it as an insult to the common sense of the nation. Behind all these fine phrases and protestations of anxiety to take the opinion of the people there lies the settled resolve of the landlords and the publicans to render it impossible for the Liberals to govern the country in the future. It is an attempt to pack the cards against the Liberal Party, or, to vary the metaphor, to secure that the Tories shall always be at the wickets by appointing an umpire who will always declare the Liberals all out in the first over. That may be Tory politics, but it is not English cricket. If for one moment the claim of the Peers to refuse Supplies be recognised as valid, no Liberal Ministry can survive its first Session. For the House of Lords has become a Tory caucus, whose dominating principle is to promote the interest of the Tory Party and to protect the sacred privileges of beer. If the electors tolerate the attempt of the Peers to usurp the right of refusing Supplies, which has been hitherto exclusively exercised by the Commons, the government of this country passes permanently into the hands of what is to all intents and purposes a joint caucus of Tories and brewers. If the Tories and brewers succeed in securing a return of the narrowest possible majority, the Tories will be left to govern the country for seven years without any control or interference from the Second Chamber. This will never do. But it is this monstrous claim to secure for the Tory Party the monopoly of the government in this country, to destroy the ancient constitutional usage of centuries, that the electors have now to defeat, to repel, and to punish by inflicting upon the usurpers a defeat so overwhelming as to paralyse for ever the forces which have aimed so sinister and deadly a blow against the privileges of the House of Commons, the principles of self-government and the usages of the ancient Constitution of this realm.

Interviews on Topics of the Month.

132.—AN APPEAL FROM THE ZULU: MR. J. L. DUBE.



Mr. John L. Dube.

WHO is Mr. John L. Dube? Alas, that it should be necessary to ask this question! For John L. Dube is a remarkable man—no less a man, in short, than the Booker Washington of Natal. He is here in England at present trying to raise the necessary funds to develop the infant institution at Ohlange in Natal into an African Tuskegee.

Mr. Dube called upon me last

month and pleaded his cause with fervour. He is a Zulu of the Bantu race, the child of the Congregational Mission in Natal. Educated at Oberlin College, in the United States, he speaks and writes English with ease and force.

"What we Zulus want is education," said Mr. Dube. "You have taken our country; give us in return your culture, your civilisation. We are ignorant, teach us. We are trying to help ourselves; give us a helping hand."

"Which means, Mr. Dube, translated into plain English——"

"That I have hitherto been carrying on my industrial institution at Ohlange largely by means of American money. From the United States, which has no moral or political responsibility for our people, I have received about £3,000. From the United Kingdom hitherto I have received nothing. Do you think that £3,000 would be too much to ask from wealthy John Bull for his Zulu boys?"

"Not at all, if you can make good use of it. How many scholars have you at Ohlange?"

"About two hundred, boarders and day-scholars together. The former pay £6 per annum, the latter £1 10s. We have several Native instructors in agriculture, carpentry and blacksmithing, printing and music."

"Have you met with much support?"

"Not as yet. There are so many claims, and the

Zulus are so far away. I wish you could get the idea of foster-brotherhood adopted. If a number of well-to-do boys and girls in England could subscribe £6 a year each to board and educate a Zulu boy or girl at Ohlange, the cash nexus would be the basis of a genuine human interest between Bantu and Briton."

"Well, Mr. Dube," I said, "if any of our readers will adopt a Zulu brother or sister, or otherwise contribute to the evolution of Ohlange into a Tuskegee, I will be only too glad to receive their subscriptions and send them on to you. By-the-bye, what is your address?"

"Till the first of the year, John L. Dube, c/o Rev. D. Burford Hooke, Memorial Hall, Farringdon Street, London, at any time to end of January, 1910; after that at the Ohlange Industrial School, near Phoenix, Natal, South Africa."

There is nothing sectarian about Mr. Dube. He has made a gallant fight against very adverse circumstances, and I shall be heartily glad if any benevolent philanthropist would give him a little substantial assistance. He comes to us well accredited by persons we know.



Progressive Monthly.

[Capetown.]

Poor, but Honest.

WIDOW MERRIMAN: "Oh! Louie, and to think that you will take poor me—and mine."

(Mr. Merriman's Budget Debate, October 22nd.—"We had to be very careful this year if we wished to be honest men.")

CHARACTER SKETCH.

MR. URE, LORD ADVOCATE.

THE present constitutional crisis has been singularly unfertile in the production of new leaders. On the Opposition side Mr. Balfour still reigns in solitary state. No one of all the pigmies whom he leads to battle has yet shown any latent capacity to develop shoulders broad enough to wear Elijah's mantle. And on the Ministerial side, although there is a much greater number of men who have in them what the Americans call "presidential timber," there have been very few new men. There has, indeed, been only one new man, who has this year suddenly leaped to the front rank, a man who before this year was comparatively unknown south of the Tweed.

THE ONE NEW MAN.

I refer to Mr. Ure, the Lord Advocate, who may be described without exaggeration as the Man of the Crisis. He is not even a Cabinet Minister. He is not yet sworn in of the Privy Council. He is simply Lord Advocate for Scotland. But in the present hurly-burly he probably counts for more as a fighting man-at-arms than any other Ministerialist save Mr. Lloyd George and Mr. Winston Churchill. To most Englishmen he was till this autumn the darkest of dark horses. To-day there is no speaker in greater request. He is the only Liberal orator whom the Opposition deem it necessary to try to silence by organised rowdism. Alike by friend and foe Mr. Ure is accorded the foremost place in the great electioneering campaign.

THE MAKER OF MR. URE.

Henry Ward Beecher shrewdly remarked that when we come to die we shall all discover that we have more cause to thank God for our enemies than for

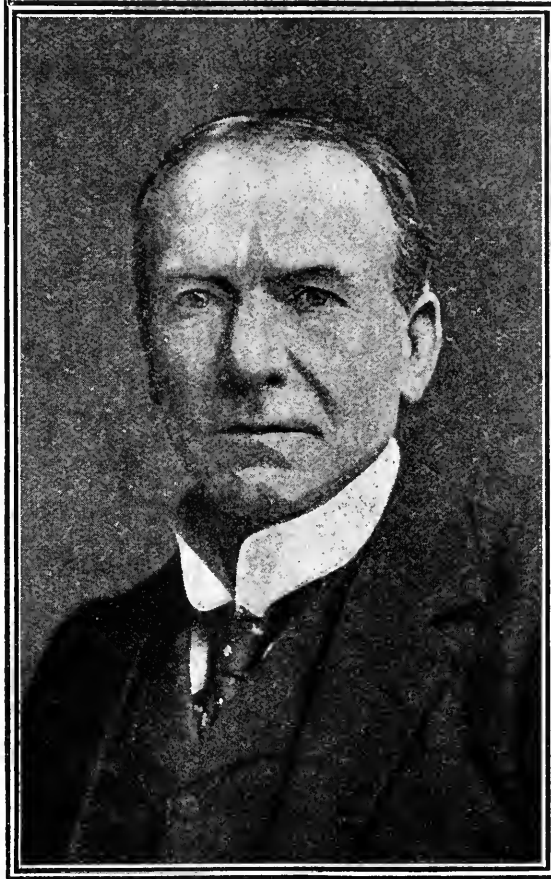
our friends. Mr. Ure has discovered that already while he is still in the prime of life. For his unprecedented leap forward in public estimation Mr. Ure has solely to thank the unprecedented violence of the attack made upon him by the Leader of the Opposition. If Mr. Balfour thought Mr. Ure worth while subjecting to a broadside of savage invective,

there must be something in Mr. Ure. The great 12-inch gun fired at the Lord Advocate merely advertised the world that Mr. Ure was a capital ship of the first class. But for that thunderous discharge of vituperative epithets, the public would have thought Mr. Ure was but one of the numerous small craft that dodge about in the political waters. It is Mr. Balfour who has made Mr. Ure. But Mr. Ure had in him the stuff that justified his maker.

SAMSON OR ANANIAS?

Mr. Ure is to the Liberals Samson: to the Opposition Ananias. Samsons are rare. All Tariff Reformers who declare that Tariff Reform means work for all are of the breed of Ananias. Why they should be so particularly furious on discovering, as they allege, an Ananias in the Liberal camp it is somewhat difficult to surmise, unless they think that the Unionists ought to have a monopoly of the progeny of Sapphira. As a matter of fact, Samson in

old times had a certain streak of Ananias in him—quite enough to justify a Philistine Mr. Balfour holding him up to the denunciation of his contemporaries. The Samson conception of Mr. Ure will therefore triumph, even if the most liberal allowance is made to his adversaries. He may occasionally be inaccurate, but he is undoubtedly a strong man, and in such a combat as that in which we are engaged strength



Photograph by

[Annan and Sons, Glasgow.]

Rt. Hon. Alexander Ure, K.C., M.P.,

Lord Advocate of Scotland.

counts for more than punctilious exactitude in matters of detail. It is small consolation for an opponent who has been prostrated by Samson's swashing blow to prove that Samson had neglected some nice tourney rule in his advance to the attack. Our Samson's friends will be indignant at the suggestion that Mr. Ure ever did anything to justify the Tory taunts. I am not saying that he did. I am only pointing out that even if he had done all they lay at his door it would not materially alter the fact that in Mr. Ure the Liberals have got a first-class fighting man of whose existence as a potential factor in the balance of forces they had heretofore been unaware. And the knowledge of that fact tends to influence rather than to allay the irritation of his opponents.

"WHO IS MR. URE?"

Mr. Alexander Ure, M.P., K.C., is a canny Scot. His father was once Lord Provost of the City of Glasgow. Alexander, the son, was born in Glasgow on the eve of the Crimean War. He is now fifty-six years of age. He was educated at Edinburgh and Glasgow Universities, and when quite a young man was appointed Lecturer on Constitutional Law and History at Glasgow University. He married an ironmaster's daughter in 1879, became an Advocate and King's Counsel. His first attempt to get into Parliament was in 1892, when he unsuccessfully contested West Perth. Next year he was unsuccessful at Linlithgowshire; but in 1895 he was returned at the head of the poll for that county, and has retained the seat ever since. He was Solicitor-General for Scotland while Thomas Shaw was Lord Advocate. When Mr. Shaw accepted a Judgeship Mr. Ure became Lord Advocate. Such is the brief and simple story of his career. He was known to be a capable advocate, an industrious worker, and a stalwart Liberal; but down to this year no one suspected that he had it in him to step to the forefront and monopolise the limelight on the eve of the most exciting political crisis of our time.

THE TIRELESS APOSTLE OF LAND REFORM.

How was this astonishing transformation brought about? Very simply. Mr. Ure is a man who is passionately enthusiastic in favour of land reform. Something of the zeal and fervour of Henry George glows within him, and it was but natural that he should throw himself with energy into the campaign for the Budget of Mr. Lloyd George. A fierce political opponent, writing in the *National Review* of November, says of him:—

The energy, mental and physical, which he (Mr. Ure) has displayed has been stupendous. The volume of his platform oratory—in advocating his crazy crochets of taxing "land values," and in extolling the beauties of the Budget Bill to jaded meetings—is surely unparalleled. He must have made use of every train in Bradshaw.

Mr. Ure, says a political friend, has addressed more meetings during the last six months than any public man ever did in the same period.

THE OLD-AGE PENSION SCARE.

But all his speeches might have passed comparatively unnoticed if he had not brought out his famous Old-Age Pension scare. This shot went home. The Opposition, well aware that their own record on Old-Age Pensions exposed them to the well-deserved suspicion of the pensioners, read with horror in their morning papers abbreviated summaries of Mr. Ure's speeches which asserted that he had declared no Old-Age Pensions would be paid if the Unionists came back to office. They are still smarting from the effect of the Chinese slavery cry at last General Election, and they shuddered at the thought of the electoral effect of such a taking cry as "You will lose your pension if the Liberals lose the Election." It is not quite clear who is primarily responsible for the crystallisation of the perfectly sound and legitimate argument of Mr. Ure as to the impossibility of providing funds to pay the pensions on Unionist principles. Possibly it was some reporter anxious to economise in the cost of telegrams. Whoever it was he was, all unknowing, the means of creating a great political reputation and of destroying the whole case of the Opposition.

THE INFLUENCE OF THE TELEGRAPH.

In common with almost every other public speaker I have frequently had to lament the preposterous misconceptions that are generated by cabling all round the world a few piquant words without their context or qualifications. Many news agencies are capable of cabling the announcement "There is no God" as a justifiable condensation of the text "The fool hath said in his heart there is no God," and Mr. Ure's speeches appear to have been the victim of almost as cruel a surgical operation. Hence Lord Halsbury told an audience at Exeter:—

Mr. Ure has four times declared that should there be a Conservative Administration the poor people will lose their old-age pensions. The story about old-age pensions has been emphatically denied, but the Lord Advocate still thinks well to repeat it, although it is grossly untrue.

MR. BALFOUR'S ANATHEMA.

Mr. Ure made five speeches in rapid succession, in all of which he developed the same thesis, and all of which were reported in the customary condensed fashion by the daily papers. Representations began to pour in to the Tory headquarters as to the alarm these abbreviated statements were producing far and wide in the country. Mr. Balfour seems to have lost his head. Apparently without taking the trouble to ascertain what it was Mr. Ure had really said, he decided to make a careful and premeditated explosion of indignation at a luncheon in the City on October 26th. Mr. Balfour said:—

He did not wish to judge too harshly the expressions of an excited orator to an excited audience. It was the frigid and calculated lie which moved his indignation. It was an outrage, not upon a particular party, but upon something bigger than any party—the whole fabric of free institutions—that lies should be carefully thought out, deliberately coined, and then put into

illegitimate circulation. Occasionally things were said which passed the line, but when said manifestly with deliberation, obviously with intention, and when repeated from time to time, then he thought no language of condemnation was excessive which was used to expose their enormity. He sincerely thought, however, that a more scandalous dereliction of duty than that which the present Lord Advocate had been guilty of, with regard to his statements about Old-Age Pensions, had never been seen in politicians of his eminence. By the extraordinary exercise of a mendacious imagination he had inflicted great anxiety upon the most helpless and most deserving of the community. The Lord Advocate had dishonoured the profession to which he belonged, the office which he held, and the country in which he was born.

Since the famous cursing of the Jackdaw of Rheims never has there been so fuliginous an anathema launched at an opponent. Mr. Balfour is usually so mild and guarded in his language that this sudden ebullition of simulated ferocity startled everyone, as if the bell-wether of a flock of sheep had suddenly begun to bray like an ass.

MR. URE'S DEFENCE.

Small wonder, after such an outbreak, the object of Mr. Balfour's vituperation became the centre of public attention! After judgment had been passed in this intemperate fashion by a partisan on the judgment seat, there was a violent recoil of sympathy in favour of Mr. Ure when it was proved to the hilt that Mr. Balfour had absolutely no justification, or even semblance of justification, for the charges which he had hurled against his political opponent. When the question came before the House of Commons Mr. Asquith expressed the universal opinion of all persons whose judgment was not gangrened by party spite when he declared that—

Mr. Ure had made a speech which would live in the annals of the House as one of the finest and most dignified vindications of personal honour and political conviction ever heard, and he (Mr. Asquith) ventured to say to him, in the name of the vast majority of the House, that he left their precincts that evening honoured with the confidence of his colleagues and his fellow Members.

WHAT ARE THE FACTS?

The facts are very simple, nor is there now any dispute as to what it was that Mr. Ure actually said. He pointed out that unless the Unionists collected the new taxes proposed in Mr. Lloyd George's Budget they could not make both ends meet, could not meet their liabilities and discharge their obligations. He never said that the Unionists would not pay Old-Age Pensions. He always said that they would not be able to pay them unless they adopted the Lloyd George taxes and abandoned the absurd and hopeless attempt to raise the money by means of Tariff Reform. The argument was a perfectly fair one, and, what is more, it is absolutely sound. The State must have £16,000,000 more money in order to pay its way. Of this money £9,000,000 is wanted for Old-Age Pensions, which the Tories disliked, which they proposed to terminate in seven years, and which are constantly denounced by their organs as rank Socialism. Was it surprising then that he said that he shared the apprehensions of the

aged poor that they would lose their pensions if there was a change of Government? He said at Newbury:—

It is all very well for me to hear Mr. Balfour say that he acknowledges the obligation, but the obligation of a penniless man won't bring grist to the mill. *I do not doubt the honesty of his intentions*, but his good intentions will not secure the interest for life of the aged poor. He does not know where to get the money, and he could not find it if he were in office to-morrow.

Unless, of course, he were ready to accept the taxes proposed by Mr. Lloyd George. So long as Mr. Balfour put forward Tariff Reform as an alternative and adequate method of filling the Exchequer, Mr. Ure was justified in warning all who had claims upon the Treasury—holders of Consols equally with Old-Age pensioners—that their fears lest they might not be paid in full if there was a change in Government were justified. Reviewing the debate, Mr. Ure told his constituents on November 7th:—

The charge made against me was this—that in several speeches which I made I said that the Tory party if returned to power would deliberately repudiate the now statutory obligations to pay their pensions to the aged poor. That charge was false. What I did state and argued out at very great length in all my speeches was that the Tory party would be unable to pay the pensions in the only way and by the only means which they had ever suggested—viz., by Tariff Reform.

MR. BALFOUR'S AMAZING ADMISSION.

This is now not denied by anyone. But the most amazing result of the incident was that Mr. Balfour practically admitted the whole case. He said in effect: "Of course we could not pay Old-Age Pensions or meet our other obligations if we relied only upon Tariff Reform. That is as true as gospel. But, bless you, we don't rely upon Tariff Reform. What we do rely upon is Lloyd George's Budget—all of it, except the clauses relating to land and licensing." That this is not an exaggeration may be seen from the following extract:—

What have I said over and over again about the taxes which are really going to bring money out of this Budget—the super-tax, the additional income-tax, the additional death duties? (An hon. member: "We do not know.") The hon. gentleman may not know, the Lord Advocate knows perfectly well. I have said that these are taxes to which there may be great objections in point of expediency, but which might be absolutely necessary in a case of emergency. Simply because we object to a tax which yields some relatively small sum, and because we object to the licensing duties and say that they are unjust in their character, is it credible that any responsible politician should go about the country saying that rather than pay Old-Age Pensions we are not going to adhere to any of the taxes of the Government?

THE SIGNIFICANCE OF THIS CONFESSION.

Mr. Ure was amply justified in claiming this as a practical repudiation of the whole Tory policy. He said:—

Till a quarter-past eleven o'clock on Wednesday night no Tory, great or small, wise or foolish, had ever in his most unguarded moments suggested the possibility of his party taking our Budget taxes to pay the pensions. They had one and all denounced the whole Budget and every tax in it. They said the Budget, and the whole Budget, spelled revolution and Socialism and confiscation. They said the Budget conducted

us straight to the negation of faith and family and fortune and the end of all things. They said the Budget, and the whole Budget, was driving capital from the country and injuring trade. They said it revealed the complete and final breakdown of Free Trade finance. And yet Mr. Balfour says I am a frigid and calculating liar because I do not assert that he would be driven to adopt a Budget which he and his friends characterised in language such as I have now described.

SUMMING UP.

The net result of the whole matter is that while Mr. Ure would have been better advised if he had made it abundantly clear that in his reference to Old-Age Pensions he did not distinguish them from other national obligations, Mr. Balfour absurdly overshot the mark in building upon such a slight error in judgment in the conduct of a polemical argument the outrageous charge of launching a frigid and deliberately calculated lie. The indignation excited by Mr. Balfour's outrage has almost completely effaced all irritation excited by Mr. Ure's mistake. And the permanent gain remains. Mr. Balfour has been compelled to admit that if he is returned to power he will levy all the Budget taxes save those on land and liquor, and that Tariff Reform cannot even claim to provide an alternative revenue. To have extorted this confession it was worth while to expose oneself to some degree of misrepresentation.

ERRORS OF FACT AND OF JUDGMENT.

The other charges against Mr. Ure may be dismissed with a few words. He blundered, admittedly blundered, in the figures which he gave as to the sum paid to the Duke of Buccleuch for his assent to the construction of the Thames Embankment. Mr. Ure made a bad mistake, and when it was pointed out he admitted it and expressed his regret. Therein he set an example which Mr. Balfour unfortunately failed to follow. The other case is an absurd story of an incident which is said to have occurred on February 24, 1904, during Lord Dalmeny's Midlothian campaign. His critic says :—

When an elector asked the candidate whether he approved of Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman's accusing his countrymen of "cruelty and methods of barbarism" during the war in South Africa, Lord Dalmeny proceeded to reply in these words: "I cannot say I read Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman's speech in which he said so. I suppose he did say it—." "Never at any time!" shouted Mr. Ure—and the candidate, then uninformed in politics, finished his reply thus: "I accept," he said, "a King's Counsel's statement before that of most people."

Now Lord Dalmeny did not know, but Mr. Ure must have known well, that these memorable words, "Never at any time," were—well, were not in accordance with fact.

If this incident be correctly reported, Mr. Ure spoke accurately according to the card, but his words conveyed a misleading impression. Mr. Ure was quite right in saying that "C.-B." had never at any time accused his countrymen of "cruelty and methods of barbarism," for as "C.-B." often pointed out, he made no charge of cruelty against our troops. All that he complained of was the "methods of barbarism," such as the systematic devastation of the country, which were imposed upon our unfortunate soldiers.

But the interjection "never at any time" lent itself to a general repudiation of the whole phrase—which was the last thing "C.-B." would have desired. For of nothing in his whole career was he more proud, and rightly proud, than of that famous historical phrase, the utterance of which saved South Africa for the British Empire.

MR. URE'S IDEAS ON LAND.

Mr. Ure's ideas upon general politics are those of a Scottish land reformer keen on social reform. In his controversies he shows a rare good temper, which has stood him in good stead these last stormy weeks. He insists with bull-dog tenacity upon the essential distinction that exists between land and every other form of property.

HIS CONCEPTION OF THE BUDGET.

He is enthusiastic about the Budget, which he has defended on almost every platform in the country. He has described it in almost hyperbolic terms of admiration :—

The Chancellor of the Exchequer's method was to obtain the money from those who enjoyed the luxuries and superfluities of life, and who had wealth which had come exclusively from the industry, energy, and activity of the nation. That was the whole Budget. The land taxes were described as confiscation, robbery, spoliation, and, worst of all, Socialism. They were nothing of the kind. The Government merely asked, out of the immensity of wealth created by the community, a moderate contribution to minister to the needs of the community. The Budget disclosed a scheme by which the great and growing needs of the community could be provided for; it disclosed a scheme by which the demands of the country could be met, without trenching on the savings of a single man or woman of this country; it disclosed a scheme for providing for our needs, and did not arouse in any fair-minded human being a feeling of soreness, or a feeling of injury done. That scheme was eminently well fitted for a great industrial and commercial community. All great industries would be enabled without burden, without embarrassment, without being hampered in any way, to reap the full fruits of their industry, according to their ability and opportunities. That was the Budget which would win the next General Election.

THE SOCIAL REFORMS OF THE FUTURE.

But it was only a beginning. He said :—

We want some money to make a commencement, to take the all essential first step, to remedy the deep-seated evil of unemployment in our midst. The first thing the Government would do, if they would give them the money, he went on, would be to establish labour exchanges all over the country, but they would certainly not stop there. They would set up a great scheme of State insurance against sickness and invalidism and against bad times, a scheme to which employers, workmen, and the State would contribute something in order to complete the fabric. He believed they would get millions from the land taxes without imposing any undue burden or inflicting any hardship.

Believing these things, it is not to be wondered at that Mr. Ure is zealous in the defence of the Budget. Despite any mistakes that he may have made, Mr. Ure is a mighty man of war, whom it is very handy to have at your back in a fight. And when the tale of the General Election is told, it will probably be found that the Liberals owed their victory as much to Mr. Ure as to any other member of the Party.

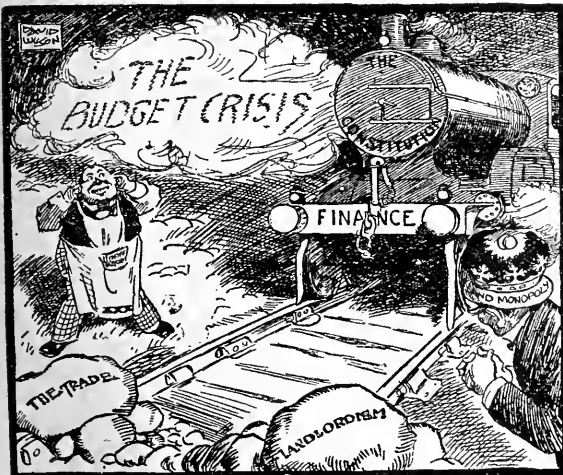
CURRENT HISTORY IN CARICATURE.



By permission of the proprietors of "Punch."

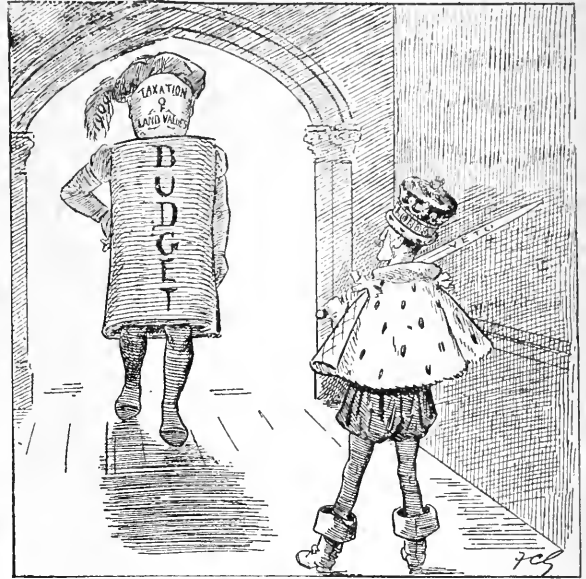
The Lansdowne Laundry.

MR. BIRRELL (to Mr. Burns): "All very well for you—your shirt's only got a bit torn. But look here—this is all I've got back out of a complete suit of pyjamas!"



Daily Chronicle.]

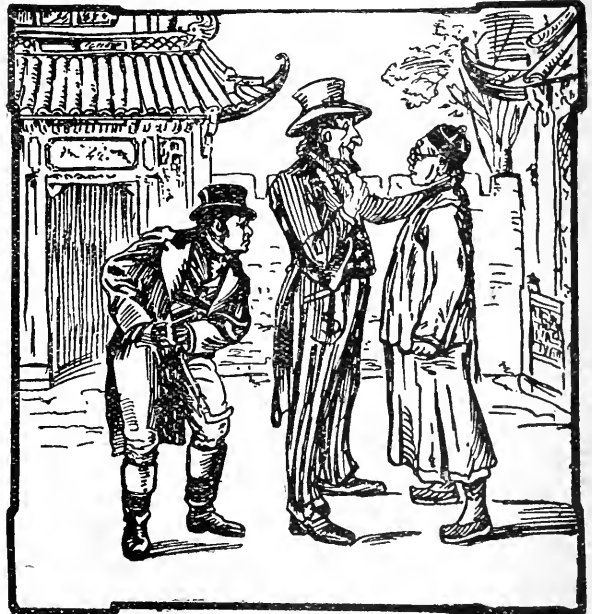
The Wreckers.



F.C.G. in the "Liberal Monthly."]

Impossible.

LORD LANSDOWNE (waiting for the Budget): "I wish I could chop its head off without killing it altogether." But he can't.



National Review.]

[Shanghai.

"Codlin's your Friend—not Short."
Who will China believe?



Westminster Gazette.

Into the Melting Pot.



Reynolds's Newspaper.

An Awkward Fix.

"Shall I drink the water or kick the bucket?"



Westminster Gazette.

MR. BUNG: "Ain't we goin' to 'ave a deputation to Lord Lansdowne to ask the Lords to chuck out this 'ere Budget?"

MR. BARLEYCORN: "No, Mr. Bung, there's no necessity for it. We can trust 'em! They've got our interests at 'eart!"



Kladderadatsch.

[Berlin.]

Bode and the Bust at the Kaiser Friedrich Museum.

DR. BODE: "Woe be to you if you have played me false!"

(Because of its resemblance to portraits by Leonardo, Dr. Bode bought a wax bust for his museum and attributed it to the Italian master. A rival claim is made that it was executed in 1846 by Mr. R. C. Lucas, an English sculptor.)



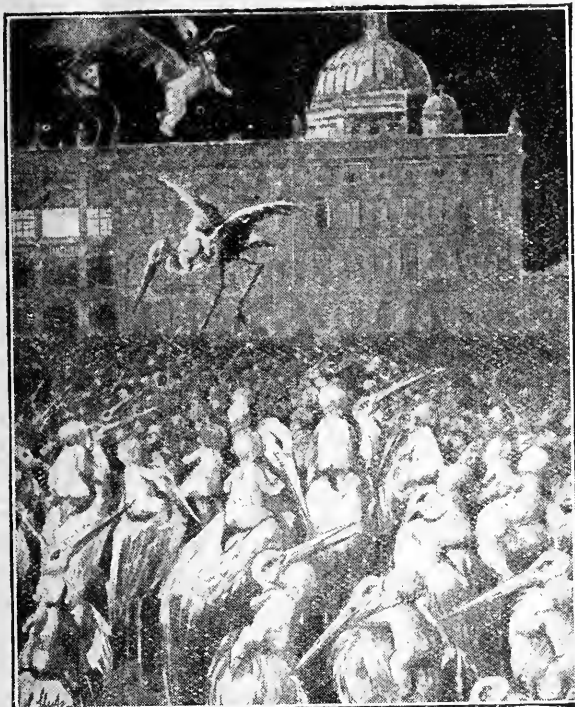
Kladderadatsch.

[Berlin.]

In Sweet Accord.

King Edward and the Kaiser are represented as agreeing that to keep the peace they must sit on the ink bottles and restrict the activity of the editors.

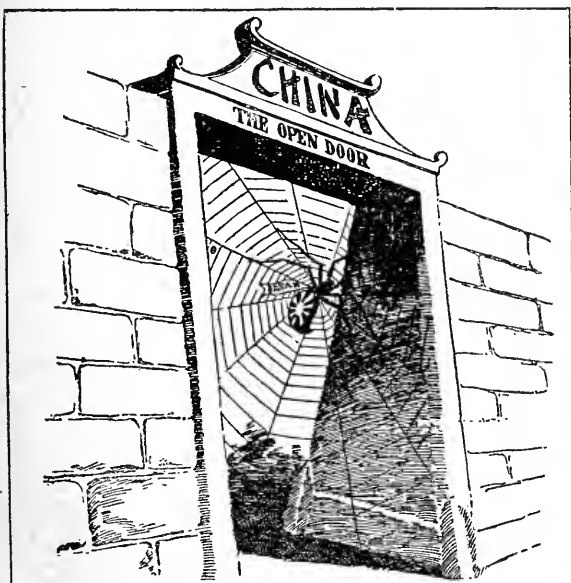


*Kladderadatsch.*

[Berlin.]

A Prophetic Vision.

("The German Emperor is said to have promised to be godfather to every eighth child in a German family; the palace, of course, is besieged.")

*Times Democrat*]

[New Orleans.]

The Obstacle.

(Note the Japanese Spider.)



[Sydney Bulletin.]

Sir Albert Spicer recommended a Badge of Honour for Mothers of Large Families.

MRS. SMITH (very much a mother): "Well, I've got all the badges I can hold, John. They'll have to stick the rest on you."

*Mucha.*

[Warsaw.]

Ivan's Seven-League Boots.

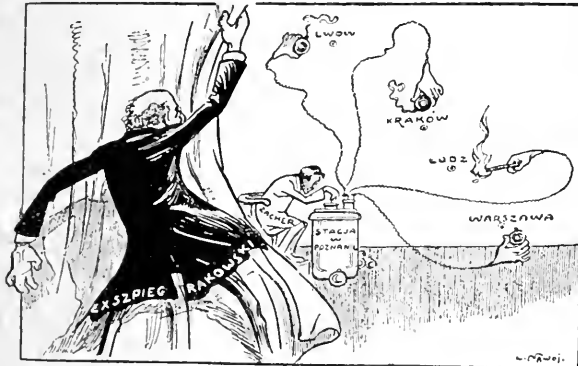
IVAN'S WIFE: "That Italian boot is a fine fit, but looks a bit odd at present, eh?"

IVAN: "But it suits my beauty, and when I have got an English boot on the other leg I shall simply dazzle Europe and stride from one success to another."

POLISH VIEWS OF GERMANY.



Here the cartoonist of the *Mucha*, Warsaw, conveys the idea that it is not well to count too much on German promises, in the event of a possible future rising in Russia, for Germany hates the Slavs, and for her own selfish ends fans the spirit of revolt both in Finland and the Caucasus.



And here again the same paper seeks to show that Prussia is the real instigator of most of the outrages against Russian authorities in Poland. The German agent presses the button.



Schiller and the Suffragettes.

"The Suffragettes are pursuing Schiller because he was crazy enough to say in one of his poems that he looked to men for strength, but that women did and should rule through womanly graces alone."



National Review.]

The Road to Ruin.

[Shanghai.]

JOHN BULL (*sol.*): "I'm about tired of this fellow (Japan) and his tricks. For two straws I'd help the old man (China), if he'd only behave sensibly."



Wahre Jacob.]

Monarchs of Europe, defend your most sacred possessions!

The Emperor of Japan has voluntarily given up one-third of his Civil List. This is said to have at once caused a panic in certain lofty European circles. It is feared that the bad example set by this "benighted heathen country" may incite the civilised Christian nations of the West to envy.



Minneapolis Journal.

Keep an Eye on the Boys.



International Syndicate.

[Baltimore]

Football in America.

UNCLE SAM : "I'd like football a lot better if you would not play in the game."

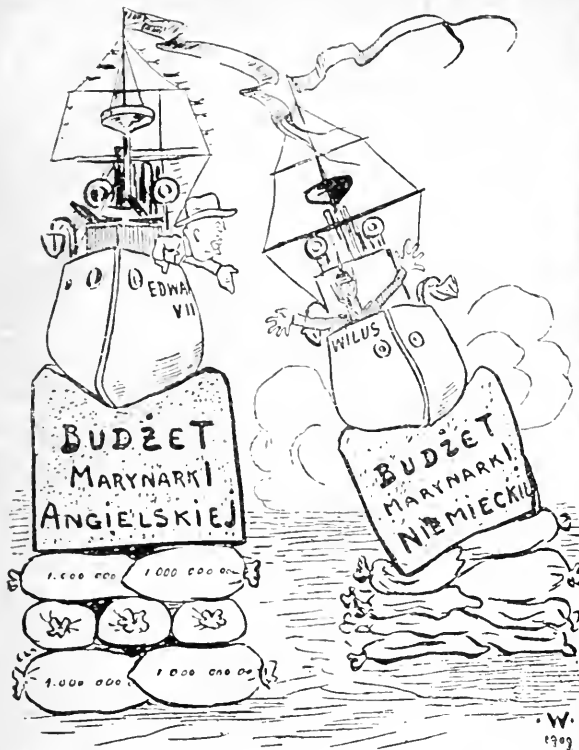


Kladderadatsch.

[Berlin.]

Old Chronos (Time) to the Clericals.

"Children, my motor is so powerful now that all your efforts to retard things are useless." (No putting back the hand of the clock.)



Mucha.]

[Warsaw.

Who can hold out the longer?

Poland lays odds on England, for German *Dreadnoughts* can hardly be supported on taxpayers already squeezed dry.

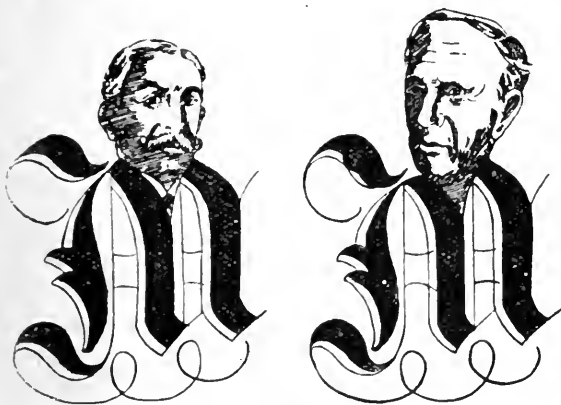


Utk.]

[Berlin.

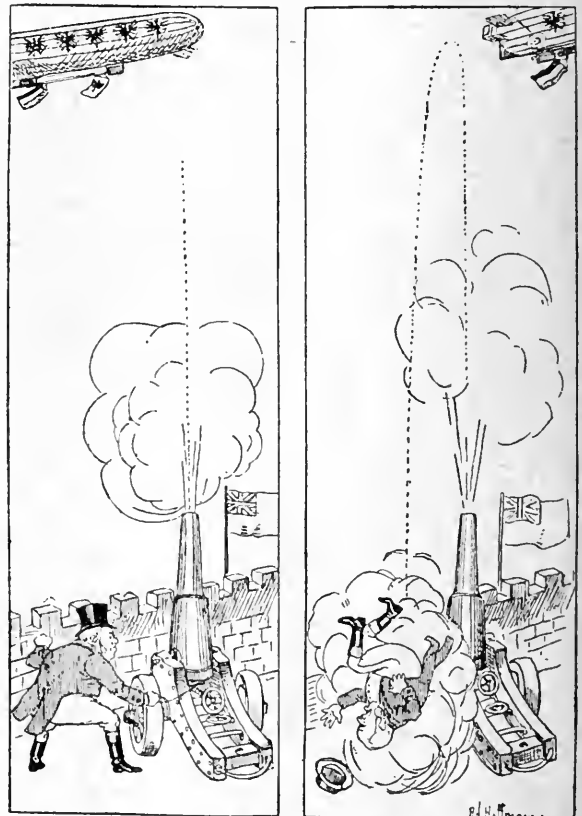
The Boundaries of Europe.

MADAME EUROPA: "Away with you, Spain! You belong to the Dark Continent!"



The Two Memorable Ms.

It had always been a matter of wonder how men, at first totally unacquainted and unconversant with the details of Indian affairs, should ultimately come to *grasp so difficult, complex and delicate* a problem as that of Indian life with the fullness of Lord Morley and Lord Minto, real statesmen both, who grasped an anxious situation with firmness and courage, winning the admiration and esteem of all India."—*Hindi Punch*.



Mucha.]

[Warsaw.

Playing with Fire.

JOHN BULL These guns to bring down German war balloons are all very well, but ten thousand shots may be fired without hitting the mark, and they will all fall back on my own head."

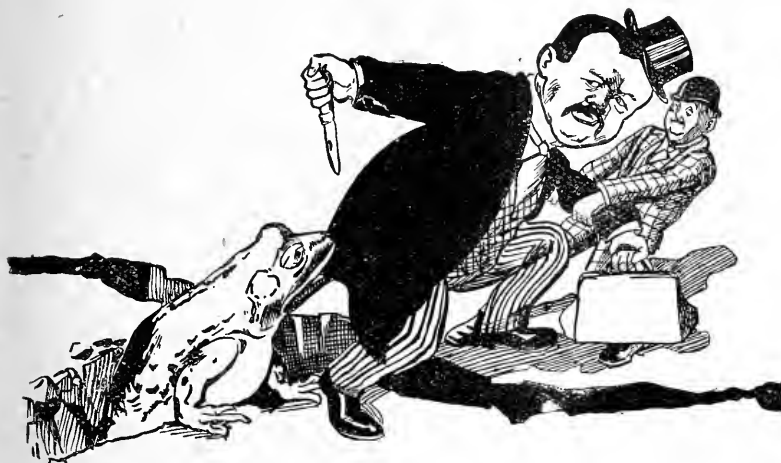


Pasquino.]

[Turin.

Japanese Expansion.

The Chinese Colossus feels something passing over his body. It wakes him up with a start.

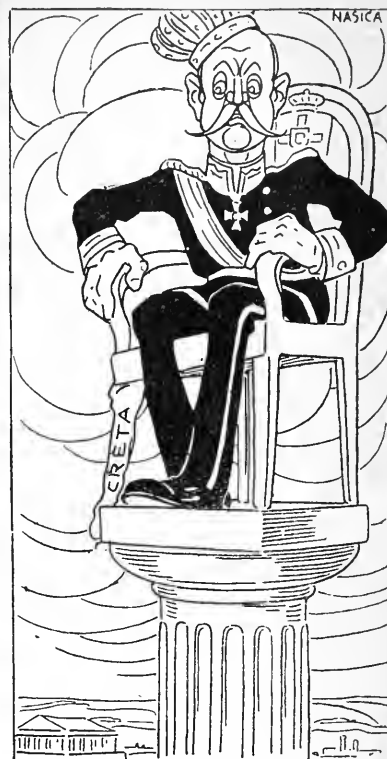


Puck.]

[Tokio.

Land Taxes in Japan as Elsewhere.

The Japanese cartoonist complains that although the price of rice is very much lower than it was, the land tax is as high as ever. He represents the Premier, Mr. Katsura, as robbing the people to pay increased salaries and allowances.



Pasquino.]

[Turin.

King George of Greece.

An uncomfortable position.



Minneapolis Journal.]

After the New York Elections.

Got the canary, but no cream.

A Plea for a Censorship on the English Press Circulating in India.

AN OPEN LETTER TO LORD MORLEY.

IN our October number I published an article on the liberty of the Press in India, in which I sharply criticised the conduct of Mr. Aston, the police magistrate of Bombay, for inflicting a sentence of a month's imprisonment on a newsagent for selling a copy of the *Swaraj*, an English magazine printed in London, which contained an article entitled "The Ætiology of the Bomb."

In order to prove the justice of my strictures and to demonstrate the legitimate nature of the alleged seditious article, I reprinted the passages most complained of, feeling confident that not a single reader would see in them anything to be objected to. As I anticipated, I did not receive even so much as an expostulation from a single correspondent. The justice of my animadversions was not questioned by any critic, public or private. But when the number got out to India the newsagents were under the terror of the *Swaraj* judgment. They, or some of them, handed their copies of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS to the police authorities, and sent me notice that they could not sell any copies of the REVIEW which were not guaranteed to contain none of the matter complained of.

The article in the October REVIEW OF REVIEWS was published before the decision of Mr. Aston had been confirmed by the High Court. When I wrote it I did not know that an appeal was pending; nor have I to this day been able to see the text of the High Court's judgment. From stray notices in the Press I learn that the Judges regarded it as an offence that the writer of the article in question, while exposing the admitted crimes of the police in getting up bogus cases of bomb outrages, did not accompany his strictures with compliments to the Indian Government for their good deeds. Anything is possible in India, but it does seem incredible that an Indian High Court could confirm a sentence of imprisonment on a newsagent because his editor did not serve up his criticisms with a sauce of flattery.

Pending the receipt of the text of the High Court's judgment, it may be noted that, unless its ruling be reversed or in some way or other annulled, there is not an English newspaper or review which circulates in India that can henceforth publish any independent comment on Indian affairs without rendering its newsagents liable to be sent to gaol. Either the liberty of the Press is worth something or it is not. If the old Liberal faith be correct it is impossible to stifle the Press without inflicting serious injury upon the State. But here the Press is most effectively gagged by the indirect action of the police upon the newsagents.

The prosecution of the *Swaraj* took place under the ordinary law of India. When Statute 124A was

passed, the legal member of the Viceroy's Council explained that its only object was to assimilate the Indian law of sedition to that of England. This being the case, we are entitled to ask why the *Swaraj* and the REVIEW OF REVIEWS have not been prosecuted for sedition here in London, where the alleged seditious articles appeared. If sedition has been committed, Mr. Chandra Pal and Mr. W. T. Stead are the criminals, not the unfortunate newsagents who find themselves within the clutches of the Bombay police magistrate. But if such an article be seditious under the English law, then the *Pall Mall Gazette*, under Mr. Morley's editorship, was full of sedition from first to last. No prosecution could possibly lie against any English publisher for printing such an article as "The Ætiology of the Bomb." Mr. Pal deserves censure, no doubt, for using such a pedantic word as "ætiology" in his title. Who knows but that Mr. Aston and the High Court thought that ætiology meant vindication? Such a mistake would at least be an excuse for their decision. But the article itself was one of those eminently sane expositions of the relation between cause and effect in which Lord Morley used to excel.

It is somewhat galling, I admit, that the REVIEW OF REVIEWS, which for twenty years has been recognised as a loyal and intrepid defender of the free and sane Imperialism on which alone the Throne can rest, should be practically suppressed in India by a Bombay police magistrate without being afforded any opportunity of being heard in its own defence. At the same time it is perhaps as well that I should experience in my own property, if not in my own person, the extent to which the great traditions of English liberty are being trampled under foot in India.

Nothing can more vividly illustrate the necessity for taking vigorous measures in order to defend the liberty of the Press, and to secure, for English journals and reviews at least, the right to be sold in India without qualifying their sellers for gaol at the discretion of a policeman. The first step towards the re-establishment of some limited freedom (for the gag now is absolute) is the creation of a censorship. I have therefore addressed an open letter to Lord Morley, as Secretary of State for India.

If anyone imagines that it is written in sarcasm, let him undeceive himself. The abolition of the Russian censorship has been by no means an unmixed blessing to the Russian Press. Instead of having to satisfy one official in St. Petersburg, Russian papers are now liable to be confiscated at the discretion of as many authorities as there are police districts in Russia. It is no hyperbole, but a simple statement of fact, that the establishment of a censorship on all criticisms of

Indian affairs published in London, however retrograde it would appear from the standpoint of English liberty, would be a great step in advance towards the freedom of the Press from the standpoint of Bombay practice. Does anyone suppose, for instance, that a Censor in Whitehall would refuse his *imprimatur* to this open letter to Lord Morley? But no one can tell whether under the *régime* now prevailing in India any newsagent who sells this issue of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS may not be clapped into gaol for vending seditious literature. I certainly cannot guarantee that this number contains nothing of which Mr. Aston will complain. And that to-day is the condition which the newsagents impose upon publishers before they will risk supplying their publications to customers in India.

TO THE RIGHT HON. LORD MORLEY,

His Majesty's Secretary of State for Indian Affairs.

MY LORD,—I venture with all respect to approach you with a humble but earnest request. Publishers, editors, booksellers, and newsagents concerned in the publication and sale of papers and periodicals circulating in India now find themselves exposed to the summary confiscation of their property and the imprisonment of their agents without any right of appeal to a jury or without any hope of redress from an appeal to superior courts. Under these circumstances it is not surprising that newsagents should demand from the producers of periodicals published in England or elsewhere a guarantee that each number sent them for sale contains nothing which might lead the Bombay police magistrate to send them to gaol for disseminating sedition.

My Lord, it passes the wit of man to conceive what Mr. Aston would not consider to be sedition. Judging from his recent decision in the case of the *Swaraj*, if he had been administering Statute 123A in England under Mr. Forster's *régime* of 1881-3, he would certainly have placed the editor and publisher of the *Pall Mall Gazette* under lock and key as persistent sedition-mongers. But this uncertainty as to the measure of Mr. Aston's foot has led newsagents in India to send the October number of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS to the police authorities instead of supplying it to their customers, fearing lest in the legitimate exercise of their lawful calling they might unawares have brought down upon themselves the wrath of a police magistrate. The fate of the *Swaraj* yesterday is the fate of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS to-day; it may be the fate of the *Times*, the *Spectator*, and the *Nineteenth Century* to-morrow. By terrorising the newsagents the sale of any public journal or review which ventures to criticise any act or policy of the

Indian Administration can be suppressed, and in self-defence we shall be compelled to advertise on the cover of our journal that we guarantee it contains no independent comment of any kind upon the administration of the Indian Empire.

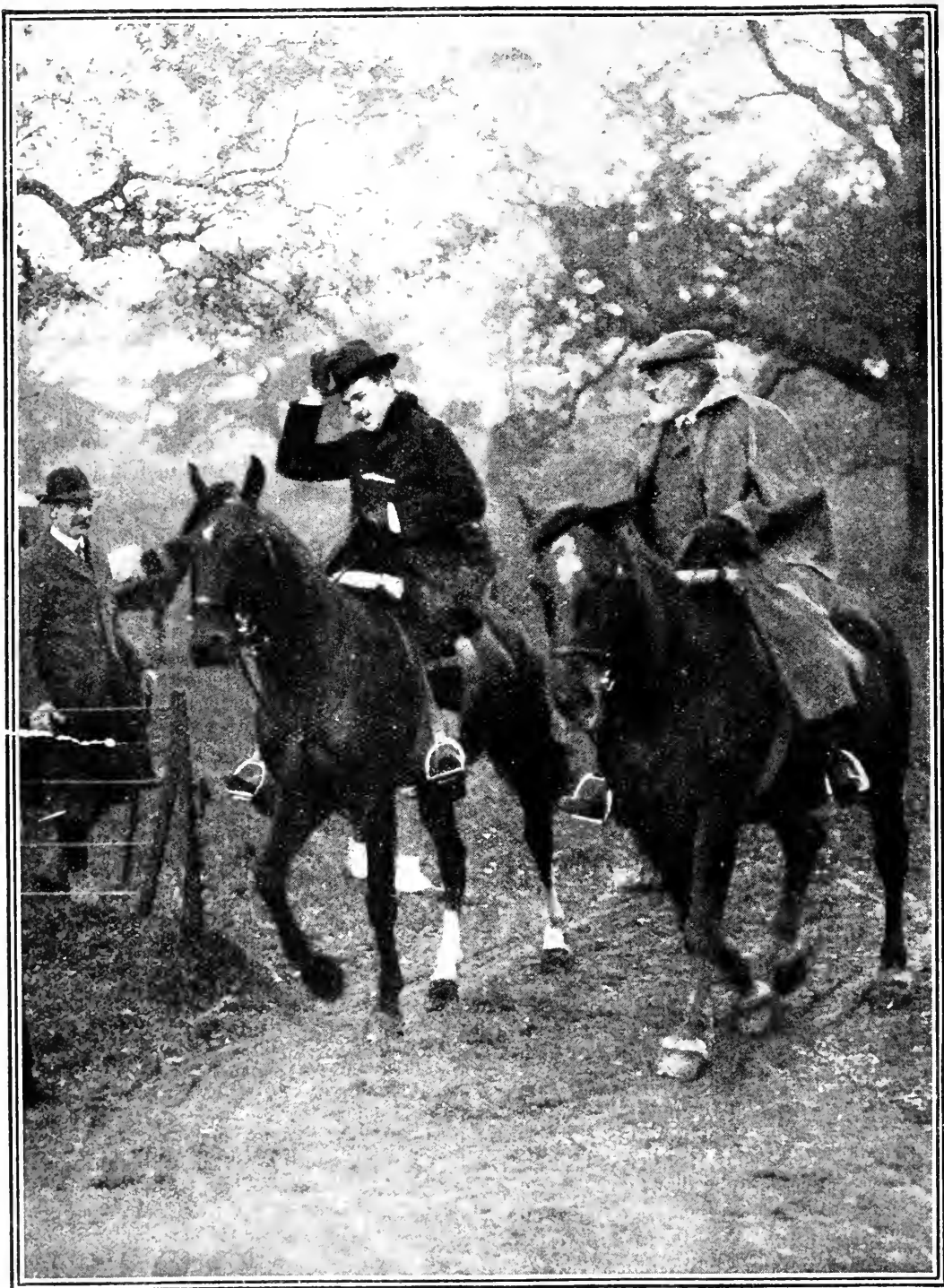
I am well aware that no man alive can contemplate such a gagging of the Press with more abhorrence than my old chief of the *Pall Mall Gazette*; nor do I believe that the conversion of an editor into a Secretary of State can have effected such a transmigration of souls as to render it possible for you to regard Mr. Aston's decision, backed as it is by the High Court, without a keen sense of humiliation, not to say of despair. The situation which confronts us to-day compels me to approach you with a humble request that you will mitigate the severity of the arbitrary *régime* to which the Press—the English Press—is subjected in India by establishing without delay in the ante-chamber of the India Office an official Censor to whom we can submit proofs of any article which we contemplate publishing in order that, if it is passed, our newsagents and booksellers in India may be delivered from the dread of imprisonment by pointing to the official *imprimatur* of the Censor.

I hope that you will not regard this suggestion as springing from my sympathy with the Russian censorship. No one knows better than I that every censor—even the official whom I am asking you to establish at Downing Street—will usually be a pedant and occasionally a blockhead. But it is better to have to deal with one censor living in the free air of this country, whose absurdities and petty tyrannies can be shown up in the Press and in Parliament, than to live under the harrow of those who are terrorising the newsagents into suppressing all independent criticism of their administration. I admit that it would be a curious culmination of your distinguished career if the famous Radical journalist of the *Morning Star*, the *Fortnightly Review*, and the *Pall Mall Gazette* were to crown his administration of India by the establishment of a Press censorship in London for all articles on Indian affairs. But under the circumstances, unless you see your way by some unprecedented exercise of autocratic authority to reverse the judgment of the Courts, I fail to see how in future there is to be any liberty of discussion upon questions of Indian policy in the English Press circulating in India.

I pray you then with all earnestness to mitigate the intolerable *régime* established by Mr. Aston, by the institution of a censorship under whose *imprimatur* we might hope to be allowed humbly to carry on our profession in the future.

It is better to have our wings clipped by a censor in Whitehall than to be first gagged and then suppressed by your police magistrates in India.—I am, your obedient servant,

W. T. STEAD.



Photograph by]

[World's Graphic Press.

KING EDWARD AND HIS ROYAL GUEST FROM PORTUGAL.

This photograph shows the King of England riding in the coverts of Windsor Park with his guest, the young King Manuel II. of Portugal.

LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

THE CONSTITUTIONAL CRISIS.

MR. GLADSTONE AND THE CRISIS.

WITHOUT resorting to the modern representatives of the Witch of Endor, Sir Francis Channing, writing in the *Nineteenth Century*, enables us to read in authentic Gladstonese what the "G.O.M." thought of similar crises in days gone by:—

Mr. Gladstone would have fought this constitutional revolution to the death, and his Midlothian campaigns, the passion of the Home Rule struggle, his inexhaustible resourcefulness in handling every great question to which he gave himself, demonstrate that he would have fought with an intensity, with almost a Berserker rage, which might have carried all before it. It is, perhaps, a fruitless speculation, for you can take no man out of his own time and atmosphere and assume that under other conditions he would be exactly what he was. But on the issue of the greatest of all conceivable constitutional usurpation, a question of permanent principle, there is no room for doubt.

The author reminds us of his action in abolishing purchase by the Royal Warrant:—

Whether the exercise of the Prerogative was under powers given by statute, as argued by the Lord Chancellor, or the free and full use of the inherent power of the Crown as argued by Lord Salisbury, the practical outcome was that in a matter of supreme importance to the nation—upon which the majority of the Commons, the Ministry responsible to that majority, and the Sovereign who appoints Ministers in conformity with that majority, were agreed—the Royal Prerogative was actually used to give effect to the will of the Executive and the House of Commons, without the assent of the House of Lords, and in fact against its decision.

THE ONE CLEAR ISSUE.

Professor L. T. Hobhouse, writing in the *Contemporary Review*, says:—

Let the Government put the question as clearly and simply as they can. Is it the desire of the constituencies that the present absolute veto of the Lords in legislation should be retained and their formal veto on finance be converted into something substantial? In my own view the formal veto on finance should be formally cancelled, while as to legislation I believe that the ultimate solution will be found in the combined policy of reforming the second Chamber by the elimination of the hereditary principle and providing for the submission of those measures in which insuperable conflict remains to a referendum. A Bill will be necessary to which the consent of the Lords will be required. To secure the passage of such a Bill, and of such a Bill only, the wholesale creation of new peers would be justified. Such a creation will in practice never be necessary. The Lords may help us or not, but the key to progressive politics is the concentration of all democratic forces against the veto as the condition of every forward step in progress. The first battle may be lost, but the controversy, once joined, "must go forward to an issue," which can neither be doubtful nor long delayed.

The writer of the London letter in the *North American Review* says:—

I confess that the levity, recklessness, and bitter partisanship with which the Lords are being urged to force a crisis leave me appalled. In my deliberate and, I believe, unbiassed judgment the Budget is not merely the most popular Budget, it is the only popular Budget that has ever been presented to this country. It is popular because it embodies a vast programme

of social betterment, because it strikes a blow for that equality of opportunity which is the essence of democracy, because it exacts from monopolies that have hitherto escaped it a fair, and no more than a fair, return for the privileges extended to them by the community on which they thrive, because it asserts the right of the State to a share of the wealth created by the State, and because it observes the cardinal principles of Free Trade finance.

THE CHANCES OF THE ELECTION.

Lieut.-Colonel Pedder, writing in the *Contemporary Review* on the Corruption of the Cottar, warns the Liberals that the amount of pressure that is brought to bear upon the agricultural labourer by their squires and farmers is very serious:—

The Budget professes to put England into the way of future prosperity. Tariff Reform promises an immediate Paradise. For which is the labourer *likely* to give his vote? I am myself a firm believer in the principles of the Budget. But I cannot see any justification for the confidence in the result of the coming election (at least where rural constituencies are concerned) which is so loudly proclaimed by the Liberal Party in and out of Parliament. The other side hold the best cards. Much depends upon play. But it will be a battle for the odd trick.

AFTER THE DESTRUCTION OF THE VETO.

Mr. J. A. Hobson, in the *English Review*, discusses what must be done after the destruction of the Peers' veto. He says there will be serious risk, after the preliminary battle has been won by the Commons, of a compromise which shall leave an effective veto upon ordinary legislation to a sham representative Second Chamber. He proposes, therefore, that the present representative system should be made the effective instrument of democracy by enacting adult suffrage, proportional representation, destruction of the present plural vote, payment of members and of electoral expenses out of public funds, and the referendum.

MR. ROOSEVELT ON BETTERING THE AFRICAN.

IN *Scribner's* the late President of the United States describes his wanderings in Africa, and his shooting of rhinoceros and giraffe. But for the personality of the writer, the article is no more than what one frequently finds in the narratives of the shooting of big game in magazines like *Badminton*; but towards the close the statesman rather than the hunter appears, in the remark he makes of English administration in Africa, when he says that "with caution and wisdom it would be possible to proceed somewhat farther than has yet been the case in the direction of pushing upward some, at least, of the East African tribes." The English error has been, he says in effect, to govern too little rather than too much. He also says that with all qualifications "it remains true that the good done by missionary effort in Africa has been incalculable." He likewise reports that there are parts of the great continent and many sections of East Africa which can be made a white man's country.

PEN-PORTRAIT OF DARWIN.

BY RIGHT HON. JAMES BRYCE.

IN *Harper's* Mr. Bryce contributes reminiscences of Darwin, in which observation and reflection are characteristically blended. He visited the great man of science shortly before his death, and thus describes him :—

He was nearly six feet high, but did not look his height, having in later years contracted a slight stoop. Every one has seen engravings or photographs of him. They give a very good idea of his face, for its features were well marked; and in elderly men the expression seems to become a part of the features. The form of the head, high and dome-shaped, was characteristic, and it showed all the more because nearly bare in front. A long and snow-white beard gave him a venerable aspect. The nose, which had nearly caused him to lose the voyage on the *Beagle*, was rather blunt, more like that of Socrates than that of Julius Cæsar. But the feature which struck one most was the projecting brow with its bushy eyebrows, and deep beneath it the large grey-blue eyes with their clear and steady look. It was an alert look, as of one accustomed to observe keenly, yet it was also calm and reflective. There was a pleasant smile which came and passed readily, but the chief impression made by the face was that of tranquil, patient thoughtfulness, as of one whose mind had long been accustomed to fix itself upon serious problems. With this there was also a benignity and serenity which reassured the visitor, and put him, however deep his reverence, at his ease in the great man's presence.

HIS SIMPLICITY AND MODESTY.

Mr. Bryce tells how he referred with great pleasure to the visit which Mr. Gladstone had paid him not long before :—

"I doubt if they had ever met before, for though they were born in the same year, Darwin had studied at Cambridge and Gladstone at Oxford; their walks of life had lain wide apart, and Gladstone had given to natural science and natural history even less attention than Darwin had given to politics. However, they had enjoyed each other's company, and Darwin dwelt upon the interest of the talk, adding, "He was so perfectly natural and simple, just like anyone else: he seemed to be quite unaware that he was a great man, and talked to us as if he had been an ordinary person like ourselves." The friend who was with me and I could not but look at each other, and exchange covert smiles. We were feeling toward Darwin just as he had felt toward Gladstone. To us he was quite as great a man, and no less delightfully unconscious of his greatness.

His simplicity and modesty were indeed among the chief charms of his character. He did not think of himself as different from other people, and considered his own abilities to lie not in any exceptional gifts, but, as he says in his autobiography, "in the power of noticing things which easily escape attention, and in observing them carefully."

It is pleasant to remember the noble and benign aspect of the old man as he appeared at seventy-three. His face worthily expressed the candour and gentleness and serenity of his character.

A CANADIAN correspondent in the *National Review* quotes a farmer he met on the Grand Trunk line, who said :—

"the R'yal Navy had kept freedom of trade at sea for mor'n two hundred years, and b'gosh, if it hadn't been for Britannia ruling the [adjective] waves the [adjective] foreigners would have taken up claims all over the ocean."

"The sea's coloured blue all over the map of the world to-day. But if we hadn't seen to that it might have been all colours and any pattern you please, like a crazy quilt."

THE FIRST SOCIALIST PREMIER.

"The first Socialist Premier in history," M. Briand, is the subject of a character sketch in the *American Review of Reviews*, by M. André Tridon. The writer says that M. Briand has gathered round him such a homogeneous governmental group that even the Stock Exchange did not register the fluctuation of half a point :—

"Briand's private life is of an almost austere simplicity. A bachelor of quiet tastes, he has remained untouched by the personal form of gossip in which certain Parisian publications indulge concerning men of the day. Briand's appearance would excite absolutely no comment anywhere from San Francisco to Petersburg. His is an 'anonymous' face and an outwardly anonymous personality. Well poised and deliberate as he is, he has one violent dislike: he loathes sensationalism in every form.

"A fluent speaker gifted with a remarkable voice, he has the most absolute contempt for oratorical success. A lawyer and a scientist, he systematically avoids legal and scientific terms, and never uses a turn of phrase which could leave the most superficial listener in doubt as to his meaning. He is frankness incarnate in his explanations. He has no use for 'style': short, clear sentences, plain homely words. A great reader of the classics, he never resorts to quotations. A poet, he never indulges in any flight of imagination.

"Taking his mandate with uncommon seriousness, he never avails himself of the weapon of humour against an adversary. Unlike Clémenceau, who laughed many cabinets out of power, Briand never tries to crush his opponents. He quietly, slowly silences them, and whatever invectives may be hurled at him, though many interruptions may make his task harder, he never loses his self-control, never raises his forceful, far-carrying, harmonious voice, and he handles his enemy in truly Chesterfieldian manner. He gives, in brief, the impression of a dynamo running quietly, smoothly, noiselessly.

"Briand is in politics what Pasteur was in scientific research, an unassuming worker who never cares for popular applause, but goes on doing his work in silence. Briand is a constructive Socialist who, however he may love his ideas, knows that changes must be brought about gradually and not without much experimenting. He knows that experiments must not wreck the laboratory nor kill the chemist."

M. Tridon expects that his Ministry will be one of long duration. His programme includes social insurance, extending to all classes of working-men, and modelled on German pattern, old-age pensions for working men and agricultural labourers, an income tax, and proportional representation. This programme commands the support of the Radical-Socialist and Socialist groups. The unified Socialists will abstain from voting or vote against M. Briand.

HOW CHARLES READE LET LODGINGS.

SIR ROBERT ANDERSON continues his sketches of the lighter side of his official life in *Blackwood's Magazine*. In the December number he tells many interesting stories of his Secret Service. When the French Empire fell and its Secret Service Department was broken up, one of its members gave Sir Robert much interesting information. He said, "Count d'Orsay was supposed to have died of spine-disease and a carbuncle in the back. As a matter of fact, the carbuncle was a euphemism for a bullet aimed at the Emperor as they were walking together in the gardens of the Elysée. The facts were carefully suppressed."

Perhaps the most amusing incident is the way in which Sir Robert once found lodgings. He obtained them through a house-agent, and went off to see the house. "I was received by a charming matronly lady, and the rooms shown me were as charming as herself. Paintings worth thousands of pounds adorned the walls, including Sir Joshua Reynolds's portrait of the Chevalier d'Eon. I suggested that they would probably expect a higher rent than I was prepared to pay. I was amazed that folks so wealthy should let lodgings, and that, too, without even requiring a reference from me. I moved in next day. Not till then did I discover that the house was Charles Reade's, and that my charming landlady was Mrs. Seymour.

"With ringing laughter she afterwards gave me the whole story. Reade had received a letter from some relatives for whom he had no love, to say they were coming to town to sponge on him. He fumed and stormed. 'Put the rooms on a house-agent's books,' he exclaimed, 'and write and tell them you have done so, and that they mustn't come.' Having thus delivered his soul, he went off to Oxford, where his fellowship at Magdalen afforded him a pleasant retreat. Two hours after Mrs. Seymour had carried out his wishes, I called and engaged the rooms. Finding me there on his return to town set him fuming even worse than before. He wouldn't have lodgers in his house, he declared, and I must be turned out at once. But Mrs. Seymour knew how to manage him, and I was left in possession."

MRS. BELMONT contributes to the November *North American Review* a somewhat incoherent, but none the less vigorous, statement of the case of the American woman for the franchise. It is a reply to the anti-suffrage article in the October number. Mrs. Belmont says :—

John Mitchell, former President of the United Mine Workers of America, and the highest authority on questions of labour, said a few days ago that, "If women could vote, the wages of women in Government and State employ would be raised and legislation improving their condition in many ways would be quickly effected."

CAN WE INOCULATE AGAINST FATIGUE?

MR. F. W. EASTMAN, in *Harper's*, describes an antitoxin for fatigue. He says :—

Since all the fatigue substances known are acid in reaction, it would be readily inferred that the use of alkalis in some form or other would be advantageous. On this point we again resort to experiment, and find that a muscle contracting in an alkaline solution is capable of much more work than one in neutral solution.

A German scientist named Weichardt finds—

that the injection of the extract of fatigued muscles into fresh animals produces all the symptoms of fatigue, and even death by apparent exhaustion if the dose is large enough. So far the results are in accord with experiments already mentioned, but he now goes a step further and finds that repeated injections of medium doses of this toxic extract of fatigued muscle develop an antitoxin in the blood of the injected animal, and it is soon able to stand many times the fatal dose of the extract. This fatigue antitoxin has been separated from the blood and administered to fatigued animals, with the result that they recover very much more quickly than usual. When given at the same time that the toxic extract of fatigued muscle is injected, the latter has no effect.

ONE HUNDRED PER CENT. MORE WORK.

This antitoxin has also been put in the form of tablets and given to human beings, with the result that records of the contractions of some of their muscles prove them to be very much more resistant to fatigue than when the antitoxin was not given. In some cases they were able to do nearly a hundred per cent. more work before exhaustion, and this without any apparent after-effect. Indeed, in the light of the rapid progress made in the last few years, it is not even too much to suppose that some day we may have a form of immunisation against fatigue that will be as effective as the present vaccination for smallpox.

BUILDING HOUSES BY THE MILE.

UNDER this title there appears in the *American Review of Reviews* a sketch of "Roadtown," a new system of dwelling construction, devised by Mr. Edgar S. Chambless, of New York City. Perhaps it may be somewhat anomalously described as a skyscraper laid on its side. This continuous house will provide its tenants with water, heat, light, power, and transportation. A noiseless railroad will take the place of an elevator. By such organisation men will be able to live in the country at the rent now paid for second-rate city apartments, and enjoy all the benefits of electric power, light, heat, gas, hot and cold water, sewerage, irrigation, vacuum for sweeping, power, mechanical refrigeration, telephone, and message and parcel delivery. They will have libraries, schools, churches, theatres. Light farming work will be combined with labour at the city desk. The preparation of food will be by wholesale, and meals will be ordered by special cars from serving centres. The dishes will be returned to the serving station, and kitchen drudgery will be practically abolished from the home. The cost of building and equipping a mile of Roadtown is put at 833,200 dollars.

HOW PROTECTION RUINED AMERICAN SHIPPING.

In the November number of the *Engineering Magazine*, published in New York, is contained the following significant criticism of the proposed new shipping policy in the United States:—

"Ship subsidies apparently are to be urged vigorously at Washington next winter, under the familiar argument of the crying need for an American merchant marine, and the representation that it can be obtained in this way and no other. To the general proposition, not very influential with the public at large, or even with American shipping interests (which find at any moment more than an ample tonnage of cargo ships of other nations ready for all the freights America has to give), is now added a plausible plea drawn from the recent battleship cruise around the world. The Navy, it is argued, would be helpless in war because it has been proved that the United States cannot find enough American bottoms for its own colliers. We say 'plausible,' because a state of war, by closing much at least of the American coastwise trade, would thereby liberate for service with the fleet a large number of vessels not obtainable under the conditions of a peaceful cruise.

"But, whether or not this argument is well-founded, we believe the deplorable fact to be that subsidies would be powerless to restore the American flag to any important place on the high seas, against the commercial disadvantages imposed on American shipowners by the results of protection and the restrictions of American navigation laws. The United States has ~~could not~~ ^{could not} its internal industries to the destruction of the merchant marine. The policy proved highly profitable to the home manufacturer because the consumer was prevented by the tariff from dealing elsewhere; but it goes utterly to pieces when competition is open to the world, as it is and always will be in over-sea carrying. As long as American mills and American registry make ocean freights under the Stars and Stripes necessarily greatly higher than freights under other flags, America cannot command the sea. The attempt to equalise by taking the difference out of the shipper's other pocket in the form of a subsidy paid directly to the shipowner is utterly futile. Its advocacy is based on a false dependence on artificial foundations for natural industries—a dependence fostered by over-indulgence in the stimulant of protection."

Value of Pro-Boer Agitation.

BREAD cast upon the waters during the dark times of the war is now being found after many days, if we may trust Mr. J. Bruce Glasier in the *Socialist Review*. He draws clear distinction between mere election victories and the permanent advance of a movement in the national life. He says:—

Our pro-Boer agitation was the last conceivable recourse for increasing our strength "in the next Parliament," but it enormously increased our moral and political strength in the nation. We reaped the fruits not at the next election, but at the next again—1906.

WHAT ABOUT OUR BRIDGES?

It has long been recognised that our roads, even our main roads, have not yet been adapted to the revolution in means of transit caused by the advent of the motor. In *Cassier's*, Mr. F. A. Lart calls attention to the fact that the new rolling-stock on our roads is fraught with great peril to our bridges. The writer believes that the Thames bridges are in danger, and that some signs of failure will inevitably show themselves sooner or later, owing to the greatly increased and more frequent rolling weights which they have suddenly and unexpectedly been called upon to carry, and for which they certainly were not constructed. Their one hope lies in the unimpeachable excellence of their construction and their materials and their foundations. Even Richmond and Kingston Bridges will, he expects, show signs of wear and tear and undue strain, not probably in their foundations, but in their superstructure, in which the various blocks of stone may become loosened and separated through the gradual disintegration under constant vibratory stresses.

The writer mentions the interesting fact that in the case of great buildings it is simply the drainage of the subsoil which causes the piles to shrink and the water-swollen soil to shrink also, so that the "footings" or artificial foundations of the structure sink and break under the load they carry. The uniform pressure of the supply of moisture in the case of bridges obviates this danger.

The Porhydrometer.

THIS portentous name is given to a remarkable device for weighing a ship's cargo, described in the *World's Work* by Mr. Arthur Hamilton. The apparatus is thus described:—

There is a long vertical chamber extending from a point below the light load to one well above the maximum load-line, and therein is inserted a float which is the pulse of the invention. This float chamber is connected to the outer water in which the boat is floating by some convenient means or other, such as an existing pipe, or a special tube may be provided for the purpose. The result is that the float chamber has an uninterrupted communication with the outer water, and consequently becomes charged therewith to a level coincident with that outside.

This rising and falling of the water-level in the float chamber immerses the float to a more or less degree, and such changes reduce or increase its apparent weight. These fluctuations of weight create a varying pull.

This invention was evolved by an Italian named Emilio de Lorenzo. Weighing dues ordinarily costs 2½d. per ton, but if fitted with the Porhydrometer the ship need pay only three farthings per ton. The ship will also notify the springing of a leak by ringing an electric alarm bell.

"God's Own Land."

TRULY India is God's own land, God's own area where the sun of Spirit divine never sets.—*Theosophy in India*

"TRUTH TO FACT."

THE IDEAL OF THE LATE FATHER TYRRELL.

REV. G. NEWSOM contributes to the *Church Quarterly Review* a very sympathetic sketch of George Tyrrell and his teachings. He declares that Modernism is as manifold and elusive as mysticism or Socialism. "It would be absurd to offer to define it, but Tyrrell would perhaps have chosen Truth to Fact as its most characteristic ideal." Born in 1861, it was when only fifteen years of age that a very crude study of Butler's "Analogy" roused him to a sense of there being a great and pressing world-problem. When seventeen years of age he left the Protestant for the Roman Communion, on reasons not one of which he later recognised as possessing the slightest validity. He became a Jesuit.

A DOCTOR OF SOULS.

He was easily the first and most brilliant of the Jesuits, a Thomist of European repute. He was no systematic theologian:—

His own course of thought was largely determined by the needs of those who appealed to him for help. He was above all a teacher of thoughtful minds, and his teaching was essentially an apologetic. As a convinced Catholic he believed that the Church was God's appointed home for men. As an honest thinker he clearly saw the difficulties of Churchmanship for men who could not bend their minds beneath the yoke of current Church teaching. They came to him for help, and as each difficulty was put, he strove, for their sake and his own, to get round it.

To resume: the significance of Tyrrell's work lies in his attention to individuals. He was not in theology what Herbert Spencer was in science. He was more like a consulting neurologist. He had not time for the congenial work of planning a great system. He was busy in soothing the living nerve of faith, and relieving it from strain and irritation.

"REVELATION DOES NOT GROW."

The writer gives a summary of Tyrrell's last published statement of "a very tentative position." Tyrrell had small mercy for the theory of development as applied to revelation. His argument is thus summarised:—

If the New Testament age had but the germs of Christian truth, which were afterwards to be "developed" by dogmatic decisions, then that great age was worse off than we are in amount of revelation! The truth is that revelation, the divinely given experience, does not develop—it is perpetuated by grace; but we have not more than the Apostles had. What does develop in man is his understanding, and its results in theology change and grow from age to age, expressing in ever new thought-forms the enduring realities of religious experience. It is a confusion when the two "fountains of religious truth," reason and revelation, with their two corresponding styles of utterance—the prophetic and the scientific—are rashly identified. Revelation does not grow. "I assume, with the Fathers, that the revelation given through Christ and His Apostles contained all that was needful for the fullest life of Faith, Hope, and Charity." The normative or classical period of Christian inspiration closed with the death of the Apostles. "Not that revelation, which is in some degree a privilege given to every living soul, ceased abruptly; but that all such subsequent revelations need to be tested and tried by their agreement in spirit with normative apostolic revelation.

But his most characteristic power was personal.

AGAINST AFFORESTATION OF COMMONS.

IN the *Local Government Review* for November, Sir Robert Hunter protests against the afforestation of commons, which will be rendered possible under the Development Bill. He says the only timber thought of in the Afforestation Report seems to be conifers. The commercial forest of the future threatens to be in the main a thick plantation of Scotch or other firs, impervious to the sun and carpeted with fir needles. But this experiment of afforestation by the State has been carried out in the New Forest. Twenty thousand acres have been planted:—

"The Forest might therefore be expected to give some considerable return at the present day. As a matter of fact it does not pay its expenses of management. For the year ending 31st March, 1909, there was a net loss on the Revenue Account of the Forest of nearly £3,000, while no sales of timber were credited to the Capital Account! There is no reason to believe that last year was in any way exceptional. Occasionally, we believe, there is a small profit on the Forest, sometimes a loss. The fact is that a large acreage of fir wood, not of particularly good quality, has come to maturity at the same time, and cannot be profitably brought to market. The deputy surveyor admitted to a Committee of the House of Commons in 1890 that thinnings had sometimes to be postponed, because there was little chance of selling the wood."

Sir Robert earnestly points the moral: "With the example of the New Forest before us, it is rather difficult to believe that the State is going to make a successful commercial venture of the growth of timber. But by all means let the experiment be made; only let it be made on private lands. Let hill-sides be acquired which are now private property, and are not subject to common rights. Do not destroy the wild beauty of heath and down, the varied charm of close-cropped turf, of furze bush and bracken, of thorn and oak and yew, and replace it by the gloomy monotone of a Scotch fir wood. Do not drive off the commoner's cow and pony and sheep; and, be careful while you are making a point of encouraging small holdings, lest you destroy those customs which alone in England have maintained the small holding, and prevented the complete degradation of the propertied peasant into the labourer depending wholly on day-wages."

MR. ANDREW LANG jumped to the conclusion that *Wayside Wisdom*, by E. M. Martin, is a woman's work; I jump to the same conclusion. For the wisdom of it, the whole point of view, is feminine. They are pleasant essays, nowise trivial. They deal thoughtfully, but sometimes from a slightly old-world standpoint, with such subjects as "Old Houses and Odd Dreams," "The Laying Waste of Pleasant Places," "Living Alone," and "Travelling." (Longmans. 5s. net.)

MORE LIGHTHOUSES FOR SOUTH AFRICA.

AN article in *The State* (Johannesburg) urgently calls for more lighthouses on the dangerous South African coast. The need for more has been stated and admitted again and again, yet nothing is done, and the South African coast remains most inadequately supplied with lighthouses and life-saving appliances. The Lighthouse Commission of 1906 proved that from 1896 to that year as many as seventy-one vessels were wrecked on this coast, a number of which were total wrecks, without a single survivor to tell the lamentable tale of them. Three Commissions have been appointed since William Porter's appeal, fifty years ago, for better safeguarded coasts; and each of these Commissions has recommended the same measures: the erection of new lighthouses, the improvement of those existing, and the provision of other safeguards. Now comes the finding of the Court on the wreck of the *Maori*, impressing upon the authorities the urgent necessity for a lighthouse and fog-station near the place of the wreck, and expressing the decided opinion that, had such a safeguard been in existence, this wreck and others would probably not have occurred.

The rocket apparatus at some South African ports appears to be useless for want of a brigade, and at one port it is useless for want of a few pounds spent on putting it in order. Now, yet another Commission has been appointed to inquire into the means of dealing with wrecks and the saving of life. But, as the writer contends, what ought to be done is perfectly well known, only it is not done. It is no excuse for delay that each South African Colony wishes to maintain its existing financial position pending the meeting of the first Union Parliament.

SELF-GOVERNMENT IN SOUTH AFRICA.

In the *Empire Review* appears a brief but interesting paper, by Mr. William Pott, writing from Johannesburg, upon the way self-government has worked in the Transvaal and Orange River Colonies. Broadly speaking, it has proved a success, but it has been much more markedly successful in the Transvaal than in the Orange River Colony. The reason is simple. In the Transvaal there were General Botha and General Smuts, both men produced by the war, and both of a type essentially different from the old Boer. "They have," says the writer, "honestly dealt out even-handed justice, and have not descended to sliminess and trickery. Being strong, they have carried the majority of their at all times easily led party." Now the Orange River Colony has not been so fortunate in its leaders, consequently self-government has not worked so satisfactorily there. The writer thinks it possible that the Orange River Colony might have gained by self-government having been granted later. Not so the Transvaal, however. Here, I gather, he thinks that it has been an undoubted success. The article is so moderately worded that it carries much conviction.

LAJPAT RAI'S RETIREMENT.

THE *Indian World* calls sorrowful attention to a letter of Lajpat Rai in the *Punjabee*, on the Indian National Congress. The writer says:—

A mingled and an inconsistent strain is noticeable all through Lala Lajpat Rai's long dissertation, and naturally the letter has been received with mingled and even conflicting feelings by the different sections of the public. There can, however, be no doubt that the predominant note in the letter is one of despondency. The letter is in short a counsel of despair, and cannot claim to be creative and constructive in its character. It does not call upon us to march onward and onward, but cries halt to our political activities. This seems to be the main trend of his letter in a nutshell. The whilom gospeller of self-dedication in politics seems to be wearied of his task and is now preaching the doctrine of political *nirvana*. This is certainly an unedifying and inconsistent position.

There are some persons, perhaps a bit hypercritical in their nature, who take even a more pronounced view of the matter. They aver that for some time past Lala Lajpat Rai's friends and relations have been trying their best to wean him away from the arduous paths of politics. Just on his return from his recent visit to England, Lala Lajpat Rai was hailed with an ominous letter from his venerable father, asking him to renounce politics. In an open letter to his son, Lala Radha Krishna requested Lala Lajpat Rai as a dutiful son to devote himself to Arya Samaj educational and social work and not to pay any heed to the taunt of cowardice, inconsistency, or change of front brought against him.

Lala Lajpat Rai, his aforesaid critics say, has whole-heartedly thrown himself into his legal practice in obedience to this summons from his aged father and, beyond presiding at meetings of the Indian Association, has not taken any part in politics. His friends, according to these critics, display equal anxiety about Lala Lajpat Rai's not interfering with politics. Nay, some of them go one further and try to throw a cloak upon the splendid work Lala Lajpat Rai did for his country during his recent visit to England.

Now the solicitude and the anxiety displayed by his aged parent and his friends is perfectly natural, but is Lala Lajpat Rai, of all men, going to forget his duties and obligations to his country on that account? It will be a grave misfortune if a strong personality of Lala Lajpat Rai's sterling patriotism and self-sacrifice is withdrawn from the public and political life of the country.

It seems strange to the modern Western mind to think that Lajpat Rai, like another Coriolanus, is renouncing his victorious career out of filial regard for parents' wishes.

IS GERMANY EATING UP BELGIUM?

MR. H. J. DARTON-FRASER sounds a sonorous note of alarm in the *Westminster Review* as to what he calls the peaceful penetration of Belgium by Germans. Some of his figures are rather remarkable:—

A serious German authority recently put at between 75,000 and 80,000 the number of Germans of various kinds who inhabit Antwerp. His estimate coincides with that of a distinguished Belgian officer who has published a study on this question.

Nine of the most important banks in Antwerp are partly or wholly controlled and managed by German directors and German capital.

More and more the important positions in the world of commerce, banking, shipping, education, industry, are falling into the hands of the Germans. Foreign consulates in Antwerp are in no small part occupied by Germans. Germans are invading even the controlling positions in the churches; they manage the theatres, restaurants, and places of popular entertainment. In some streets of Antwerp, on some days in the Exchange, as much German is heard as Flemish, and infinitely more than French.

HOW AN ITALIAN SAVED HIS COUNTRY.

MISS JANET ROSS gives in *Cornhill* several striking reminiscences of Sir James Lacaita, an Italian who supplied Mr. Gladstone with the substance of his pamphlet on the Neapolitan horrors, and who, fleeing from Naples, became a naturalised English subject. Hearing in 1860 that Lord John Russell was on the point of joining with France to blockade Garibaldi in Sicily, Sir James drove at once to Lord John Russell's house :—

"Not at home," said the servant, who knew Lacaita well. By dint of persistent questioning Lacaita found out that M. de Persigny had been closeted with Lord John for some time, and that an Italian gentleman had just arrived (Marquis La Greca, who was charged with the negotiation). Orders were peremptory to admit no one.

"Is not Lady Russell in?" asked Sir James.

"Yes, but her ladyship is ill in bed."

Taking out his card, Lacaita wrote, "By the love you bear to your father's memory I implore you to let me see you for an instant."

The servant returned, his sense of propriety evidently outraged, and bade Sir James go upstairs. He lost no time in thanks or compliments, but plunged headlong into his subject.

"You remember, dear Lady John, what happened when your husband consented to let the English fleet combine with the French and blockade Sicily? You remember what your father, Lord Minto, said, and how he mourned over the consequences? At this moment your husband is about to repeat the same error, but the result will be far more disastrous. I implore you to send for him. Let me say a few words. I am sure I can convince him."

Lady John Russell promptly sent down a scrap of paper pencilled "Come at once." Her husband rushed upstairs, to find his Italian friend seated on the sofa in his wife's bedroom, shivering and coughing. Sir James at once strongly urged his case and won the day :—

Lord John afterwards told Lacaita that he was on the point of signing the agreement when he was called, and two Foreign Office clerks were waiting to witness the signature. Marquis La Greca happened to be a little late, or all would have been finished before Lady John's message reached him.

TWO VIEWS OF AUSTRIA.

PESSIMIST.

THE *Fortnightly Review* publishes two articles on Austria. In the first Mr. Garvin takes a pessimist view of Austria's difficulties :—

In Austria proper the Slavs and Germans are more than ever in clenched antagonism. In Hungary even the Magyar coalition has collapsed. It was rent by differences which may be concealed again but cannot be mended. The most important fact for our present purposes is that Russia, in spite of the acuteness of her party divisions—less intense, after all, than those dividing ourselves at this moment—enjoys Parliamentary stability, and is steadily recovering as much national unity as any country under representative institutions can hope to possess. In Austria-Hungary, on the other hand, the domestic situation is disorganised and may be convulsed.

OPTIMIST.

Captain Battine, who follows Mr. Garvin, takes exactly the opposite view :—

Except for the language difficulty, which is certainly more rampant in Austria than in any other country, there is on the whole as much national concord for external purposes as in any European State; nor will the succession of the

Archduke Francis Ferdinand weaken that concord, out, on the contrary, the event will strengthen the hands of Austrian statesmen.

Austria, like every European State, has its domestic problems, its Socialists and social discontent, but for many reasons these problems are nowhere acute. Wealth is better distributed than in richer countries: extreme poverty is rarely found; there is plenty of room for the expansion of the population within the borders of a State which includes 240,000 square miles for 46 millions of inhabitants. Her social laws, finance and educational systems are no whit behind ours in progress and common sense. She is not troubled by religious controversy. Her army is overwhelmingly more powerful and also efficient than ours. The Imperial Cabinet which directs national affairs is unfettered by the control of party politicians. Her people are passionately loyal to the dynasty.

Perhaps the greatest element of strength in Austrian nationality is the kindness which is felt and expressed towards the poor, the unsuccessful, and the helpless. In no country is the provision made for the sick and wounded in life's battle so ample.

THE CONGO QUESTION AND THE ENTENTE CORDIALE.

THE first November number of the *Revue de Paris* publishes an article by M. Félicien Challaye on the Congo and the Entente Cordiale.

Taking as his text Mr. Morel's enigmatic phrase, "The Congo Question will be the tomb of the Entente Cordiale," which appeared in the official organ of the Congo Reform Association, M. Challaye says it is quite correct that, notwithstanding the *entente cordiale*, the French Government has not helped Great Britain to obtain from Belgium the reforms of the Congo *régime* according to the principles laid down by the Berlin Treaty of 1885. Why does the French Government go against Great Britain in this matter? In the first place, not to throw Belgium into the arms of Germany. On the other hand, the French Government feels obliged to unite itself with the Belgian Government to stifle, if possible, the scandal of the French Congo. The Belgian Government knows that the commercial policy and the native policy of the French Congo are in many points identical with or analogous to those of the Belgian Congo, and that France will devote all her efforts to avoid submitting the question of the French Congo to international arbitration.

In conclusion, the writer says that the French friends of the *entente cordiale*, those who see in it a pledge of peace for the world and of progress towards the liberty of nations, should concern themselves with the doubts which the morally enlightened people of Great Britain are beginning to entertain of the value of the *rapprochement* with the French Republic. To dispel these doubts they ought to demand that France shall associate herself with the work of justice and humanity, of Great Britain and the United States, in favour of the blacks of the Congo. They cannot ask for a reform of the *régime* applied to the Belgian Congo without demanding at the same time a total transformation of the native policy in the French Congo.

GOVERNMENT OFFICIALS AND THE STOCK EXCHANGE.

HOW THEY GROW RICH: A GRAVE CHARGE.

SIR ROBERT ANDERSON, late Commissioner of Police, in sketching the lighter side of his official life in *Blackwood*, in a paper noticed elsewhere, throws rather a serious light on the use made by Government officials of confidential information in order to make money on the Stock Exchange. The imputation is so very grave that it is best to give the exact words of the writer, speaking of an admiral :—

"Anderson, I have something to tell you in strict confidence," he announced one morning, as he sat down in my arm-chair. And he went on to tell me, as a State secret, that the Government had a scheme on foot which was certain to benefit Turkey. He had therefore telegraphed that morning to his broker to buy some Turkish Bonds. He then went out, as I afterwards discovered, to give the same tip "in strict confidence" to a number of his special friends in the various Government offices. I was younger than I am now, and the bait took. Turkish Bonds were quoted that morning at £8, so I decided to go in for a "deal," and I telegraphed to a stockbroker friend to buy for me. The Bonds began to go up, and one day the following week I went into the City to make inquiries about them. Failing to find the broker who had bought for me, I applied to another Stock Exchange acquaintance. He told me that in the City they could learn nothing to explain the rise, but it was evident that something was known in official circles, as one day lately a number of orders to buy had been telegraphed from the different Government offices. I cleared out at £12, and the Bonds soon fell back to their normal value.

I cannot say whether this story is typical of Stock Exchange ways, but it is thoroughly typical of Whitehall, and especially of my friend "the Admiral."

"Thoroughly typical of Whitehall"—this is a sentence which opens up vistas of possibilities which need to be investigated.

ENGLAND AND UNEMPLOYMENT.

DR. RODOLPHE BRODA deals in the *International* with the campaign against unemployment. He points out that depression of trade in Japan yields no army of the unemployed, for Japanese workmen either all possess a plot of land, or keep in close touch with their family which has a plot of land. They simply go back to the land when trade is bad. He goes on to say of England :—

She will probably be the first European State to effect, if not the total suppression of unemployment as a widespread phenomenon and the cause of widespread destitution, which perhaps appears to be impossible on the basis of the present economic system, at any rate a very considerable alleviation of it.

The road to the complete abolition of unemployment is clear. It becomes evident when we glance at the cause of unemployment, which is admittedly due to the disorganisation of national economy and to the free play of economic forces not guided by any systematic will. If the State were to undertake to organise the whole of production uniformly from a scientific standpoint, to determine the quantity of production so as to make the necessary provision of goods without exceeding actual requirements, to distribute workmen among all avocations with the utmost possible regularity and with the lowest possible working-hours, so as to produce just the quantity of goods required, and if the State were to substitute its own systematic arrangement in place of the present anarchy, the phenomenon of unemployment would necessarily disappear.

SAUL AMONG THE PROPHETS.

"BLACKWOOD" CLAMOURING FOR REFORM!

It is a refreshing surprise to read the paper in *Blackwood* this month on the Intellectual Bankruptcy of Liberalism. It is a significant indication of the trend of public opinion in the most Conservative quarters. Instead of holding up the Government as a conspiracy of knaves and rogues, the writer says :—

We grant to the Government the qualities of sincerity and patriotism. It is with the faulty intellectual equipment of the creed that we are concerned—the fact that it is impossible to find coherent principles at its base, or to avoid finding logical flaws in its exposition.

Not merely so, but it actually supports the gravest charge against the House of Lords. The writer says :—

We believe that a scheme of reform could be carried, with the consent of the Peers, which would abolish the unfortunate party character of the Upper Chamber.

Blackwood would not merely reform the House of Lords so as to destroy its unfortunate party character, it has larger reforms in mind :—

There are two paramount tasks to-day before an intelligent Government. One is, to think out the true place of Socialistic methods in the British polity, to delimit on some solid basis of principle the true spheres of the community and the citizen. The second, and in a sense the more urgent, task is to revise the whole machinery of our Constitution. The mechanism is breaking down from sheer overwork. Discussion in the House of Commons has become a farce, and a scandalised nation waits to see what will happen. The problem is how to combine a new division and delegation of existing functions with the establishment of some consultative and executive machinery for the Empire.

This sounds so perilously like Home Rule that nothing but the very words of the writer would convince our readers of such a suggestion appearing in *Blackwood*.

Talking "Shop."

REV. ANTHONY DEANE, in the *Treasury* for November, says :—

Personally, I believe that the best kind of talk is that unjustly described as "shop." When a man "talks shop," it means that he is speaking of matters concerning which he has some real knowledge. If you meet a soldier, schoolmaster, painter, or elephant-tamer, wouldn't you rather hear him on the subject of his profession—and most men are only too glad to talk "shop" when they realise that their hearers will not be bored—than listen to his opinion of ballooning or the Budget? Most kinds of "shop" are good; those of clerics, teachers, writers, and doctors being of a particular fascination. Schoolmasters (and schoolmistresses) talk the most delightful "shop"; they are so keen, their hearts are so thoroughly in their work. Literary men affect an omniscience which becomes quite diverting when you have ceased to take them seriously. And the real joy of "shop" is that it enables you to see life from so many points of view. Most of us want, not merely to understand, but actually to *be* for a time a score of different persons. But the next best thing is to encourage all your friends to talk as much "shop" as they will.

"VOTES FOR MEN."

MISS MARY CHOLMONDELEY contributes to the *Cornhill Magazine* a very caustic and amusing dialogue placed two hundred years hence, entitled "Votes for Men." Eugenia, Prime Minister, discusses with her husband the agitation carried on by the Men's Reinfranchisement League. There is much turning of tables on the present opponents of Female Suffrage, but the climax is reached in the following:—

EUGENIA (*with benignant dignity*): I am all for the equality of the sexes within certain limits, the limits imposed by nature. But the long and the short of it is, to put it bluntly, no man, my dear Henry, can give birth to a child, and until he can he will be ineligible by the laws of nature, not by any woman-made edict, to govern, and the less he talks about it the better. Sensible men and older men know that and hold their tongues, and women respect their silence. Man has his sphere, and a very important and useful sphere in life it is. The defence of the nation is entrusted to him. Where should we be without our trusty soldiers and sailors, and, as you have just reminded me, our admirable police force? Where physical strength comes in men are paramount. When I think of all the work men are doing in the world I assure you, Henry, my respect and admiration for them knows no bounds. But if they step outside their own sphere of labour, then—

HENRY: But if only you would look into the old records, as I have been doing, you would see that Lord Curzon and Lord James and Lord Cromer and many others employed these same arguments in order to withhold the suffrage from women.

A very different paper, filled with compact fact and argument, is supplied by Mrs. Laurence Gomme on "Women at the Polls." She laments that only seven women were elected to serve on the London Borough Councils out of 1,362 councillors.

A FACTORY-GIRL POET.

THE November number of the *Millgate Monthly* contains an article, by P. E. M., on Ethel Carnie, the factory-girl poet.

Born in 1886 of parents who were both cotton-weavers, Ethel Carnie, at the age of eleven, was working half-time as a reeler in a cotton-mill. At twelve she learnt the art of winding, and at thirteen she went full-time, for then her education was supposed to be finished. She remained a winder up to the age of eighteen, and then became a warper and beamer. She continued to work at her calling till some two years ago. While still a factory-worker she wrote verses, and her first poem was published in the *Blackburn Times*.

Among the poems quoted in the article are some verses on Friendship. The following lines form the first and the third verses of this poem:—

I ask thee not to share, O friend, with me
Thy sun, thy roses, youth's wild ecstasy;
But should each glittering hope sink coldly down
And this now smiling world austere frown,
Come, then—and I will sit and weep with thee.

Sit in my heart and shelter from the rain;
Then, when the sky grows blue and bright again,
I'll let thee flutter out from me once more,
With gladness thrilling through the heart's red core,
That I was blessed to soothe thee in thy pain.

SCRAPS OF PARLIAMENTARY WIT.

IN *Cornhill* Ian Malcolm supplies an appetising dish of gossip from the House of Commons. He refers to the merry little dining-club, which the late Lord Salisbury nicknamed the "Hughligans," after his youngest son, who is one of that small but select body. He recalls that it was at one of the dinners of the club that Mr. Chamberlain first unfolded his scheme of Tariff Reform inside the walls of the House of Commons. He gives one good *mot* from Mr. Lloyd George:—

Someone was praising him to his face as a charming companion, with the sole defect that he was "the arch-enemy of the land and the Church," to which he sweetly replied, "Indeed, that is a very large indictment: to call me the foe of this world and the next."

and another from Mr. Labouchere when Mr. Gladstone had scored a victory in debate over his somewhat erratic supporter:—

Said he, "Oh, none of us mind the fact that the G.O.M. has his sleeve full of unexpected trump cards, but we do object to his thinking that the Almighty put them there."

He tells how a Canadian, a Liberal and a Free Trader, scored off a man in the crowd at a public meeting:—

Man: "Are you a foreigner?"

Speaker: "No, why do you ask?"

Man: "Because you speak through your nose."

Speaker: "If you get Tariff Reform you will have to *pay* through yours."

Man: "You are a double-faced man, sir."

Speaker: "You can't be, or you would not wear that one outside."

The Migration of Plants.

MR. FREDERICK BOYLE describes several curiosities of acclimatisation in the *Cornhill Magazine*. Here is one:—

An English vessel, sailing from the East Indies to London, was driven by storms to the North American coast. A settler named Woodward showed kindness to the captain, who presented him with a little bag of rice. Woodward soon migrated to Carolina, where he planted his store. It yielded a very fine crop, and the neighbours were vastly interested; but when the grain ripened they could not conceive how it should be dealt with. So, after attempts, the harvest was left to rot. But there is no land and no climate more suitable for rice-growing than Carolina. The alien declined to be suppressed—on the contrary, it overran the whole State. After cursing and fighting it for a hundred years the people discovered that it was a crop of gold they had been trying to extirpate.

The writer tells how a missionary planted some sweetbriar beside his lowly cot in the Antipodes. In three years it had covered acres of ground with a thicket impenetrable to man or beast. Nearly all the plants, except the palms, figuring in a picture of the Exodus, painted by a Frenchman from the Egypt of to-day, were American species which had wandered over to the banks of the Nile.

THE REACTION AGAINST LIBERTY IN AMERICA.

TWO SIGNIFICANT ARTICLES.

GOVERNOR PENNEPACKER of Pennsylvania takes up his parable against the liberty of the Press in the November number of the *North American Review*.

RESTRICTING THE LIBERTY OF THE PRESS.

The Press, he says, has become a mere business for attracting attention to advertisements. It deserves no privilege and should receive no favour. The liberty has degenerated into licence :—

The remedy is very simple and plain. It is to subject the Press to the same law and the same authority of the State which governs the other relations of men. It is for the people to cast aside what has become nothing but a superstition. It is for those in legislative, executive and judicial authority to have sufficient courage to meet every attempt at oppression or abuse of right, in utterance as well as deed, no matter whence it comes or how powerful those making it may have grown. If there may be inspection and supervision of boilers, engines, food-supplies, barbers' tools and the knowledge of a lawyer and of a doctor, there may likewise be supervision of that which is put forth as news to prevent it from being unwholesome. If working-men may be prevented by injunction from committing riot, so may newspapers be prevented by injunction from publishing falsehood and scandal. Such material has no part in the liberty of the Press any more than sewerage has place in the streams. Both constitute nuisances which may be suppressed and in time will be suppressed.

CURTAILING THE LIBERTY OF THE TRAMP.

In the same review Mr. Bram Stoker pleads for restricting the liberty of the American tramp, for ear-marking him, and in other ways compelling him to labour :—

All idle persons, wandering and obviously undesirable to any ordinary intelligence, might in the first instance be arrested and tested as to the existence of modern ear-marking. If unable to show licence or to account for themselves in any reasonable way they might be sent to a Labour Colony set far away in the heart of some fastness, there to be detained for a sufficient time to learn to be industrious in some form, and to have their physique brought by degrees up to the standard requisite for such work. It could be made apparent that there was no spirit of unkindness in such precautionary, and ultimately benevolent, doing.

The first relegation might be for a year ; after which the reorganised tramp could, if considered to be physically suitable, be allowed to go free. Such would be in the routine of the old law. If a second time he were sent back to the labour colony he should have to pass two years in the service—again fulfilling the old conditions. By this time it would be known and proved whether he was simply a loafer or one who wished to do well. He had had his two chances and he could ask no more. The third period of duress would match the last stage in this eventful history. In this age we do not, and could not kill, because of mere idleness. But the offender could be given a life sentence.

THE symbolic forms of worship are originally the free and natural expression of concrete social experience. They are the art forms in which mankind have registered their spiritual values—L. S. AMES, in the *International Journal of Ethics*.

HOW ESPERANTO IS GETTING ON.

AMERICAN REPORT FROM BARCELONA.

MR. E. C. REED, the Secretary of the American Esperanto Association, contributes to the *North American Review* for November a very bright and encouraging report of the Fifth Esperanto Congress at Barcelona. The great achievement of the Fifth Congress was the decision taken in favour of establishing a truly representative central body elected by the Esperantists of all the world :—

This will be the first organisation in the world which is of a legislative character, made up from all nations, yet able to conduct all its business in one language. This "federation of the world" is the natural result to be expected from the spirit of organisation, so necessary to the growth of any movement, which has recently permeated the whole Esperanto world.

Besides King Alfonso, each of his Ministers held honorary office in the congress, and through the Spanish ambassadors the Minister of Foreign Affairs had requested various nations to be officially represented. Three Governments—the United States, Belgium and Norway—responded, and only an unexpected occurrence prevented the attendance of Japan's representative.

One thousand three hundred delegates from Esperanto organisations represented thirty-three nations or linguistic divisions. Among these speakers were gentlemen from Brazil, England, Holland, France, Belgium, Austria, Cochin China, Germany, Hungary, Italy, Argentine Republic, Poland, Turkey, Samoa, Switzerland, as well as representatives of many non-national languages and dialects, and even such idioms as Basque and Finnish.

Professor de Saussure's report of the International Congress of Psychology, which met in Geneva during August, was especially interesting to the members of the Barcelona Congress, since in this assembly of psychologists Esperanto had been used as an official language with marked success, as it also was a month later at the International Medical Congress in Budapesth.

During the entire congress no mention was made of any of the so-called "reforms." The possibility of any revolutionary changes in the language, which heretofore has been given by some as an excuse for not learning Esperanto, is no longer to be considered.

The Sixth Congress will be under the direction of the Esperanto Association of North America, with the co-operation of the Washington Chamber of Commerce. It is planned to arrange the voyage in such a fashion that most of the European delegates may sail together to New York and go from there directly to Washington.

THE FUTURE OF TURKEY.

MR. FRANCIS MCCULLAGH, in the *International*, discusses Turkey's future, and declares that the chief difficulty in Turkey has been that the Turk's attitude of mind is, as a rule, that of a soldier out of a job. Happily the modernist movement in Islâm is having its effect. The writer says he has met all the leading Turkish educationists, and did not find one who could be called a Muslim of the old school. The Ministry of Public Instruction is now sending seventy-eight students this year to study in European universities. The writer ranks next to the Prophet Mahomet, as the "Great Arabian" No. 2, Marshal Shefket Pasha. Mr. McCullagh says in conclusion : "As for the Pan-Islâmic peril, Christendom need no more fear its appearance now than it need fear the appearance of a Pan-Peculiar-People peril."

THE THREE BODIES OF MAN.

HOW TO SEE THEM. BY MRS. BESANT.

IN the *Theosophist* for November Mrs. Besant publishes the first part of her intensely interesting lecture on Communication between Three Worlds.

THE TRINITY OF MORTAL MAN.

There is in man a trinity in unity. Mrs. Besant says :—

We are concerned only with three well-defined grades of matter, those which answer to and are the instruments of thought, desire, and action—mental, astral, and physical. From the mental matter is organised the mental body; from the astral matter the astral body; from the physical matter the physical body, which is functionally divisible into its etheric and gross parts. These are the vehicles, the instruments of the unit of consciousness.

These three bodies—mental, astral, and physical—are separable from each other, and under abnormal conditions the two parts of the physical body may to some extent be dissociated during physical life, and are completely dissociated at physical death. While a man is awake and in his ordinary everyday state of consciousness, he is using these three bodies all the time; when he goes to sleep he leaves the physical body, and uses only two—the astral and mental; at death, the grosser part of the physical drops away, the finer part clinging to him for a short period (normally), and then dropping away from him as did the grosser part, and he uses only the astral and mental bodies in the *post-mortem* condition for a period varying in length; later, the astral body also drops away from him, and he remains clothed in the mental body.

A TRINITY OF WORLDS.

Mrs. Besant tells us that—

man is living, functioning, in three worlds during the waking periods of his life on earth. These three worlds are the worlds composed severally of physical, astral, and mental matter, the worlds from which are severally drawn the materials for his physical, astral, and mental bodies. These worlds are not separate from each other, but interpenetrate and intermingle, while remaining distinct. Just as gas may pass into water but remains distinct from it, so does astral matter interpenetrate physical matter while remaining distinct from it, and so does mental matter, being still finer, interpenetrate the astral. Physical ether interpenetrates the gases, liquids and solids of the physical body, moving through every part of it unhindered; so does superphysical matter interpenetrate physical, moving unhindered through every part of it by reason of its greater subtlety.

HOW THE WORLDS INTERPENETRATE.

The astral world, while intermingling with the physical, is not continuous with it; it forms a sphere round the sphere of the earth, and a radius of this astral sphere would extend from the centre of our earth to the moon. The mental, or heavenly world, again, is a similar concentric sphere, stretching far beyond the limits of the astral, although interpenetrating both it and the physical. According to the development of the respective bodies will be a man's consciousness of each world; as a man physically blind cannot see the physical world which stretches around him, so a man astrally blind cannot see the astral world though it ever environs him; similarly may a man whose astral sight is open be mentally blind and fail to see the mental world encompassing him. Unless the astral sense-organs are developed, a sharply defined picture cannot be produced, and hence only a vague impression will be made on the consciousness. The astral body and the astral sense-organs differ as do the physical body and the physical sense-organs, although much more substitution is possible in the one than in the other.

HOW TO SEE THE OTHER WORLDS.

A reasonable and thoughtful person, pure of life and bright of intelligence, may train himself for normal communication with other worlds without any danger worthy of consideration provided that he is habitually self-controlled, deliberate, and

energetic. Such a one may evolve himself rationally and quietly, and not only convince himself of the reality of other worlds, but may become a source of help and comfort to others, lessening and even removing their fear of death, and softening the anguish of separation from their beloved.

THE FOREMOST AMERICAN WOMAN.

JANE ADDAMS, of Hull House, Chicago, is the subject of an appreciation by Professor Graham Taylor in the *American Review of Reviews*. He describes her as pre-eminently interpreter. Quite unconsciously she so identifies herself with everyone else that she is recognised to be an interpretation of their life. She not only has the sense of being identified with others, but she also gives others the sense of being identified with her. This, says the Professor, constitutes her democracy, and makes her its most prophetic interpreter. Consequently, as she mediates peace, she is essentially the maker of peace. Miss Addams is declared to have built her interpretation into buildings, institutions, laws and literature, and, more than all, into the individual and corporate life of her generation and city. Thus she has made Hull House the largest and most beautiful and most effective settlement plant in the world. She has laid increasing emphasis on the extension of the suffrage to women, especially in municipal elections. The writer's closing tribute is as follows :—

Thinking her own way through to the public profession of the Christian faith and membership in the Congregational Church in her early womanhood, Miss Addams has never ceased to be a student of the experience and philosophy of religion and to love the fellowship of the closest followers of Christ. Her devotion to such saints as Francis of Assisi and Leo Tolstoi is not greater than her reverence for the humblest neighbour who in tenement house home, in shop or store, amid the storm and stress of industrial and urban life, lives out and loves in the common faith in Father God and fellow-men.

CHEW! CHEW!! CHEW!

THE SECRET OF LIVING LONG AND CHEAPLY.

IN the *World's Work* Frances M. Björkman describes how her own and her husband's expenses were diminished by the teaching of Fletcher, the apostle of reduced diet through complete mastication :—

At the age of fifty-eight, and after he had lived for ten years on about one-third of the food that physiological science has declared necessary for the maintenance of physical efficiency, he had doubled the best record of the best athletes at Yale, easily and without having previously undergone any physical training whatever. Furthermore, he told us how, during an endurance test made three years before, he had beaten the records made by the best men of the Yale boat crew, while living on a diet of cereal and milk at a cost of exactly $\frac{3}{4}$ d. a day—this without imposing any artificial restraint upon his appetite and without practising anything like self-denial.

The writer adopted his principles, chewed thoroughly, ate less, gave up meat, and reduced their joint food account to less than 1s. per day.

IN no London constituency will the Conservative Association even consider the name of a candidate who will not pledge himself to spend £1,000 a year.—MR. A. A. BAUMANN, in the *Fortnightly Review*.



THE "TRAGIC WIDOW": ON TRIAL FOR HER LIFE.

(Sketches made by L. Sabattier at the trial of Madame Steinheil.)

THE TRIAL OF THE "TRAGIC WIDOW."

THE most brilliant description of the trial of Madame Steinheil, the "Tragic Widow," who was acquitted last month in Paris, being found not guilty of the charge laid against her of murdering her mother and her husband, appears in the *Fortnightly Review*. The writer, Mr. J. F. Macdonald, was one of the correspondents who had access to the Court. The following extracts from his vivid word-painting will be read with interest:—

MADAME STEINHEIL.

An extraordinary woman, Madame Steinheil. Imagine Sarah Bernhardt in some supremely tragical rôle—pathetic, threatening; tender, violent; despairing, tearful; wrecked with indignation, suffering, and exhaustion, and you will gain an idea of the "Tragic Widow's" demeanour during the ten days' dramatic trial. Her voice, like the incomparable Sarah's, was now melodious and persuasive, then hoarse, bitter, frenzied; when she wept, it subsided into a moan or a broken whisper. Never even in Paris have I seen deeper mourning; heavy crape bands round the accused woman's black dress, stiff crape bows in the widow's cap, a deep crape border to the handkerchief which she clenched tightly, convulsively, in her black-gloved hand. Then, under her eyes, dark, dark shadows—which turned green as the trial tragically wore on. Her face, deadly pale—but for the hectic spot burning fiercely in each cheek. Her eyes, blue. Her hair, dark brown. Her ears, small and delicate; her mouth, sensitive, tremulous, eloquent. Her only coquetterie, the low square-cut opening in the neck of her dress.

THE JUDGE.

Irritated by the compassionate demonstration of the barristers, unmoved by the shaking and sobbing of the black-dressed woman in the dock, M. de Valles pointed to the grim table containing the *pièces de conviction*, and cried, "Look at that horrible table, and confess, and shed real, not crocodile tears. You have stated that on the night of the crime you were bound down and gagged by three men in black robes and by a red-headed woman, who entered your room with a dark lantern, and then—after they had bound and gagged you and after you yourself had lost consciousness—assassinated poor M. Steinheil and the unfortunate Mme. Japy. Nobody believes you; your story is a tissue of falsehoods. It was you who, with the help of accomplices, murdered your husband and your mother."

But let us not be too hard upon M. de Valles for his savage treatment of Mme. Steinheil.

M. ROCHEFORT.

A change in M. de Valles on the third day of the trial. Respecting her tears, refraining from shrugging his shoulders at her repeated protestations of innocence, the judge treated the "Tragic Widow" as a human being; even with courtesy and compassion. This metamorphosis was due, I believe, to a hint received from high quarters, where (so I have since been assured) the strong protests of the Paris correspondents of the English and American newspapers against the French judicial system had made an impression. But in the opinion of Henri Rochefort, Mme. Steinheil's savage assailant in the columns of the Nationalist *Patrie*, the "judge had been bought." With his large yellow face, tumbled white hair, angry grey eyes, the ruthless old journalist and agitator was the most conspicuous figure in the press-box. To his colleagues and to the barristers around him he also accused Mme. Steinheil of having murdered the late Félix Faure. "She was in the pay of the Dreyfusards," he said in his hoarse voice, "and the Dreyfusards knew that so long as Faure lived there would be no Revision. So they commissioned the woman Steinheil, his mistress, to assassinate him."

THE VERDICT.

But as M. de Valles was calm, Mme. Steinheil felt more at ease; and apart from occasional tears and comparatively few

outbursts, the "Tragic Widow" remained composed during the six long, stifling afternoons occupied by the evidence of the eighty-seven witnesses.

She was not in court when the jury returned their verdict of "Not guilty."

At last the small door at the back of the dock opens, and Mme. Steinheil, livid, held by either arm by a municipal guard, staggers forward. She has not yet heard the verdict, but the renewed wild cheering (which drowns the judge's voice as he addresses her) tells her what it is. Dazed, half-fainting in the doorway, she looks around the Court. For the first time throughout the ten days' trial she smiles—heavens, the relief, the gratitude, the softness of that smile! And then amidst shouts of "Vive Mme. Steinheil," and of "Vive la Justice," the "Tragic Widow" falls unconscious into the arms of the *Gardes Municipaux*, and is carried out backwards through the narrow doorway of the dock.

Acquitted, yes; but by no means rehabilitated, far less left in peace. Outside the nursing-home at Vésinet, behold rows of motor-cars, packs of Yellow Reporters and photographers. Over those "five-o'clock's" of pale tea, port, and sugared cakes, "le Tout Paris" declares that Mme. Steinheil was acquitted by order of the Government. In the *Patrie*, Henri Rochefort still calls her the "Black Panther," and, alluding once again to the death of Félix Faure, bids President Fallières to beware of her.

THE FINANCIAL OLIGARCHY IN FRANCE.

In the *Grande Revue* of November 10th "Lysis" has another article on the Financial Oligarchy in France.

He passes in review the various manifestations against this oligarchy which have arisen since his last article was published a year ago. They show, he says, that the nation is becoming aware of the extreme danger of such a financial power, and that it is protesting more and more against the policy of national suicide with which the credit establishments are identified, and which consists in lending money to foreign countries while French commerce and industry vegetate, navigation declines, and agriculture and industry are left unsupported. Even the Socialist Party has intervened with four articles, published in *L'Humanité*, exposing the situation which has arisen in France owing to the present method of investing capital abroad, and showing that the monopoly of the great banking establishments is leading the country to certain ruin. In July last M. Briand stated that it was not sufficient to vote reforms; to make reforms effective a prosperous country is necessary, for it is only in a prosperous country that social reforms are possible. Meanwhile the great masses of the French population find themselves economically in an *impasse* because French capital is not available for national industry, but is utilised in foreign countries. M. Millerand's activity is full of promise, but he has great obstacles to overcome in French maritime reorganisation.

THE *International* for November is a very excellent number, supplying a suggestive view round the world. Papers deal with Turkey, Germany, France, India, Russia, and most have been separately quoted.

THE FRANCO-ANGLO-RUSSIAN ALLIANCE.

HOW TO MAKE IT EFFECTIVE.

ONCE more *La Revue*, in its mid-November issue, returns to the subject of French Loans to Russia with the question, Must France give Russia the 800 millions sterling?

IN CASE OF WAR.

The writer repeats that finances are not merely the sinews of war; they are also the most essential bond of union in the relations of nations and governments. The question which he puts touches the future of the French financiers on the one hand and the general interests of France and of European peace on the other. In any future European war, not only millions of men but millions of money must be mobilised. What would be the position of France on the declaration of war? The French army is stronger than is usually believed, and the navy, united with that of England, would be able to cope with the enemy. But the French army would require some assistance from Russia, yet Russia would be unable either to send reinforcements or even keep Germany in check on the frontier. Russia's help in case of war would in fact be of no practical use to France.

Again, France in the event of a war would have double need of her money. What would be the position of the country reputed to be the richest in the world on the outbreak of war? At the present moment Russia owes France about 625 millions sterling—a sum of doubtful value to-day, and which it would be impossible to realise during a European conflict. French capitalists have also made loans to innumerable other countries without troubling about the possibility of war, yet with the exception of England all these other allies are but poor relations. The writer regrets that the French war-budget takes no account of the possible necessity of mobilising millions for war.

KILLING WITH KINDNESS.

On several occasions *La Revue* has waged a strong campaign against the folly of lending Russia so much money without proper security, and it maintains that France is running the risk of compromising her wealth without rendering Russia any real service. Very much to the contrary has been the result. Nevertheless Russia's imperial needs return periodically, and appeals are made to the friendship of France, sometimes gentle, sometimes insinuating, and sometimes even violent. One loan was effected under a threat from Russia to cease the payment of the coupons, and another to enable Russia to pay the interest on previous and future loans. From the financial point of view the Russian Government is quite mediæval; it has a profound contempt for the money of other people, and especially for those who lend it.

A CRITICAL SITUATION.

Left to the bureaucracy it will be almost impossible for Russia to escape from the *impasse* in which she is

at present vegetating. She will not be able to break with her past habits, so prejudicial to her evolution and to the security of the capital confided to her. Her civil and commercial codes are quite out of date, and her railways, instead of furnishing the State with a good revenue, are worked at an enormous loss. M. Kokovtseff, the Minister of Finance, omits to say that it is alcohol which annually provides the agreeable surprises to the Treasury, and he forgets that the poorer a nation is, the more is the alcohol consumed. While the receipts are increasing the misery of the people increases in frightful proportions.

The mission of the Duma was to purify the air. It should at any rate have put an end to the squandering of public funds by compelling the bureaucracy to render an account of all the sums passing through its hands; instead of which we have a report of the State Controller naming fabulous sums as extra, unforeseen, or secret expenditure.

THE REMEDY.

How is such a course to be stopped? There is no other means than the elaboration of a system of control and of security by Franco-British collaboration. England might introduce a little order into the troubled situation. She has equal need with France of a strong Russia, and she too must concern herself with the fate of her ally. The case of the French millions confided to the improvidence of Russia is not reassuring, but it is not quite desperate. If a decision to consider frankly the reciprocal interests of the allied countries was arrived at, Russia might be made most prosperous and her debt one of the best of securities. But to obtain such a result the present system of loans at irregular intervals must be broken with; it lacks both dignity and security. No State can keep up the plan of paying the interest on old debts by new loans.

Russia would do well to appeal to the loyal co-operation of France and England to accord her the gigantic sum which she needs to get out of her financial muddle. The payment should be spread over a number of years, and Russia on her part should do all in her power to facilitate the complex task of her allies, and offer them the guarantees and the possibility of control. She should also profit by the occasion to reform her codes, and put an end to the abuses of the bureaucracy. In this way she would assure the welfare of the Russian people and the greatness of the Russian Empire, and at the same time create a new force for the maintenance of peace in Europe. One thing is absolutely certain. The present system of loans cannot continue much longer. They bring gain to no one except the adventurers of high finance and the exploiters of the Russian Budget.

In the *Modern Review* for November we are reminded of the extent of the ancient sea-borne trade in India, as narrated in Genesis, Kings, Herodotus, Arrian, and other chronicles.

SIDE-LIGHTS ON THE RUSSO-TURKISH WAR.

THE JOURNALS OF DR. BUSCH.

IN the November number of the *Deutsche Rundschau* Herr L. Raschdau continues the publication of extracts from the literary remains of Dr. Busch. The present instalment relates to the Russo-Turkish War.

DESIRE TO AVERT WAR.

At the end of May, 1877, Dr. Busch wrote that his sojourn in Constantinople strengthened his conviction that both the Russian and the Turkish Governments at heart cherished the desire to avoid war, but both were driven by similar forces and half against their will to decide the matter by recourse to arms. In Turkish Government circles everyone knew that a conflict with Russia would be a life-and-death struggle, and that the unsatisfactory condition of the Turkish military forces, with the lack of money, must, if possible, dissuade the Government from letting the worst come to the worst. Everyone in Turkey was disinclined to go to war and convinced that it would be a mistake, but there was no member of the Ministry with enough courage to undertake to quiet the excited national feeling. Towards the end of 1876 a changed attitude towards war was noticeable in Russia. The Tsar's love of peace, the indecision of the Chancellor, the country's need for peace, and especially the apathy which seemed to come over the nation when it came to real preparation for action, were enough to explain the change of front.

CONFLICT INEVITABLE.

The Constantinople Conference was to prepare a moral coalition of the Powers against the Porte on a so-called humanity basis. Russian interests in the new development were placed in the background, and those of England (expressed in the Bulgarian agitation) emphasised. Lord Salisbury's attitude gave hopes of success, but as soon as the representatives of the Great Powers departed from Constantinople the natural interests of each Power again came into play. Lord Salisbury in England, for instance, differed greatly from Lord Salisbury at the Conference. After Ignatieff's mission the Tsar, notwithstanding his love of peace, and Gortschakoff, notwithstanding his natural indecision, were driven to action. No Russian army was ever so well equipped, but on the Turkish side there was no definite preparation, and nothing was done to check the Russian advance. In England there were grave doubts as to the resistance which would be offered by the Turks.

In June Dr. Busch notes the hesitation of England, though the Army, the Court, and all connected with India were inclined to action. The masses, on the other hand, desired peace, and Gladstone's agitation seemed to be without result. But in September, what changes since June! writes Dr. Busch. The Porte meanwhile had made serious preparations, and now had an army on its legs such as has not been seen in Turkey in recent times, and war was accepted.

GORTSCHAKOFF AND IGNATIEFF.

Soon the differences of the Russian leaders come to light. Old Gortschakoff, whose position has been undermined by Ignatieff's influence in the happy period of the war, is now occupied with his personal vanity, and makes his complaints to the world. In the newspapers he exalts the *rôle* he has played and says he was always for peace and moderation. As a matter of fact, however, he was never able to arrive at anything definite, and he seemed to regard his position as of infinitely more consequence than the welfare of the Empire. Ignatieff endeavours to explain to his interviewers that the war would have been conducted under much more favourable conditions had it been begun earlier when the Turks were unprepared. At the end of September there were rumours that the Russian world was making Ignatieff responsible for all the disasters.

ACTION OF THE BRITISH FLEET

Then there was the action of the British Fleet in the Sea of Marmora on February 9th, 1878. Dr. Busch says the occupation of Constantinople by the Russians was a British manœuvre. On February 24th he describes the extraordinary demonstrations of the fleet. While England and Austria are hesitating about a course of action, Russia summons up courage and occupies San Stefano, which everyone considers the same as Constantinople, and so here, as in private life, a weak but decisive force is successful over two strong but hesitating forces.

THE BEACONSFIELD CABINET.

On March 18th Dr. Busch remarks that the history of the attitude of the English in Constantinople is yet to be written. So far back as the time of the Salisbury mission the effect of the insincerity of the English Cabinet began. The news from London was spread that Lord Salisbury was representing his personal views chiefly, that he was discredited in England, and that his strong speeches were not serious. Certainly Lord Salisbury's speeches in Parliament after his return were very different from the language he used in Constantinople, and they may have contributed to the misconception. According to Dr. Busch, the British representative (Loftus) at Constantinople took upon himself the *rôle* of leading adviser to the Porte, and Layard probably continued to play the same *rôle*. The sending of British officers before the outbreak of war to study the topography of Constantinople, the Dardanelles, and Bulgaria must not be forgotten. No wonder the Turks complained of British treachery.

THE mid-October part of *Foi et Vie* is a special Calvin number. It deals with Calvin the man, Calvin as a writer, the doctrines of Calvin, etc.; and it includes portraits and many illustrations of places associated with the Reformer, besides extracts from his writings. Altogether the number is well got-up. (48, Rue de Lille, Paris.)

A HERO OF THE INDIAN PEOPLE.

In the *Modern Review* Jitendra Lal Banerji writes a most eloquent and moving character sketch of Aravindra Ghosh. Mr. Ghosh has been described by Mr. C. R. Das as "the Poet of Patriotism, the Prophet of nationalism, the lover of humanity." He is only thirty-seven years old. He is the son of a medical man, but was sent to England when seven years of age to be educated, first at Manchester, and then at St. Paul's School, London. In the Civil Service examination in 1890 he passed well in the literary, but failed in the riding test. In the examination he stood first in Greek, while a young Englishman of the name of Beechcroft stood second. Before that young Englishman later in life Ghosh stood his trial on a charge of treason and conspiracy. He held a scholarship at King's College, Cambridge, and graduated in 1892, getting a first-class in the classical tripos. At twenty-one years of age he went to Baroda, first as private secretary to the Gaekwar, and then as Vice-Principal of the State College. For twelve years he pursued his studies of ancient Indian Law. When the New Movement came to the front with the partition of Bengal he regarded it as a special dispensation of God. To provide education for the youth that had been ejected from the Govern-

ment Colleges, owing to their taking part in the Swadeshi agitation, a National Council of Education was formed and a National College founded, with Ghosh as Principal. Then he became the leading spirit of the "Bande-Mataram," and so obtained popular fame. His aims are described as exceptionally lofty. This is his creed:—

To realise God is the mission of man; we can realise Him only by fulfilling ourselves in our individual and national life, in order to fulfil our national life we must realise our separateness as a people, and we can best realise our separateness by being Swadeshi in all departments of human activity.

His trial ended in a triumphant acquittal after a year's seclusion in gaol.

A NATIONAL FLAG FOR INDIA.

THE *Modern Review* for November reflects the enthusiasm and ambition of the new India. It is alive and athrill with the passion of the new patriotism. The ancient Indian "Vajra," or Thunderbolt, is suggested as the national flag for India. Indra was the god of the thunderbolt. In the early delineations of Buddha Indra is always seen as his supreme worshipper with the thunderbolt in his hand. In Tibet and in Burma the thunderbolt stands for Buddha himself. The Mahabharata says, "Wherever there is glory, or honour, or purity, great wisdom, or



[Photograph by]

Aravindra Ghosh Addressing a Meeting in Calcutta on Partition-Day.

[Halfstones, Ltd.]

great sanctity, or great energy, know that to be a fragment of the Thunderbolt." The writer finds accordingly that "the selfless man is the Thunderbolt," "the spear concealed in the flower of the lightning." The writer further describes it :—

Whole nations are proud to be its bodyguard. Instinctively must they translate its crimson into struggle for it, its gold into promised victory, its white into the purity and passion of their own love for land and race. With the same idea also of expressing in the national emblem the unity of India, many people use the lotus for the reverse of the flag. Very few probably know the beautiful old map of Varaha-Mihira (about A.D. 550) in which India is represented as an eight-petalled lotus.

THE DEPRESSED CLASSES IN INDIA.

ONE of the most cheering and hopeful signs of the new movement in Indian life is the concern expressed in many periodicals for what are called "The Depressed Classes." Thus in the *Indian Review* Mr. M. B. Subedar insists there can be no substantial or lasting progress of society as a whole unless it affects all classes. He vigorously combats the idea that either their character or their work requires that some fifty-three million of the people—a sixth of the whole population—should remain in ignorance.

INDIA'S OPEN WOUND.

In the *Modern Review* Mr. C. F. Andrews says :—

Different types of reformation are being witnessed—on the one hand the aggressive, Protestant type of the Arya Samaj, reminding one of a Luther or a Zwingli; on the other hand the liberal and educative type of the small but influential Brahmo Samaj, reminding one of an Erasmus; or again the orthodox but highly-cultured type . . . The objective towards which the reforming Hindu forces are gradually converging is that of the depressed classes—those fifty to sixty millions of namahsudras, pariahs, and aborigines, which are now without the pale. Their present degradation is India's open wound, and the practical servitude and ignorance of nearly one-fifth of India's whole population has sapped the strength of the nation. The reforming movements will bring vitality and blessing to India in proportion to their power of grappling with this, her greatest unsolved problem.

IS CASTE IN INDIA DOOMED?

IF we are to believe Progressive Indian writers, it seems that caste in India is doomed. Prithwis Chandra Ray, in the *Indian World*, strikes the note of reform when he says :—"Our people for generations together have so slavishly followed a selfish and narrow priestcraft that we have quietly permitted them to turn such brutal institutions as suttee, infanticide, Thuggee, human sacrifices, hook-swinging, and many others into religious rites." He declares that "education will effectively break all barriers of caste and custom everywhere as it has done among the middle classes of India now." Once the fetters of caste are broken, the dream of a united Indian nation will soon be realised. Indian women, too, must take their salvation in their own hands. So with the depressed classes of India, nothing will give them such an effective lift as education. No educated man can be kept out in these days from any society only because he is a "pariah" or a "namahsudra." The writer adds :—"In Bengal, among the middle-classes at least, caste and pedigree have ceased to matter very much."

THE RE-MAKING OF INDIA.

ONE of the most picturesque sketches of modern transitional India is supplied to the *International* by Saint Nihal Singh. He makes us see the life of the Indian villagers in the home, in the field, and at festivals. He remarks that as a rule the Hindu and Muslim farmers dwell as brothers in the same village.

The writer tells how into the village the modern life is entering; the woman in the village is free as the air. She uses kerosene lamps manufactured in Germany, sends her little daughter to the village school, and generally has developed a taste for modernisation. He thus sums up the situation in the urban centres :—

The city in India has become the storm centre of change. Here every department of Indian life is being re-made. Here both man and woman are being re-cast. Conservatism is yielding place to innovation. The relations of the sexes are being re-adjusted. Industrialism is being given a new status. The bonds of caste are being loosened. Sectarianism is dying out, and the people are realising their community of interest and urging the claims of universal brotherhood, thereby assuring a brighter, more useful future to the nation. The city is sending scintillations of modernism into the country. The rural districts show less significant signs of transformation; but the village is not standing still. It has also come to form a link in India's progression.

A South African Cartoonist.

THE *State*, the admirable monthly magazine edited at Capetown, begins in its November number a series of illustrated papers on South African caricaturists. The opening paper is devoted to Mr. A. W. Lloyd, whose pencil is retained by the Johannesburg *Sunday Times* and the Rand *Daily Mail*. Mr. Lloyd's chief gift, apart from his dry pleasant humour, lies in his power of getting the likeness and developing that likeness by over-emphasising one or more features. Mr. John Stuart, who writes the article, says that Mr. Lloyd always seizes the right feature for exaggeration, and never, in the process of exaggeration, loses the likeness.



An Encumbrance.

BRIDEGROOM : "This, my dear, is more than I bargained for."
(From one of Mr. Lloyd's cartoons in *The State*, S. Africa.)

THE KAISER AS STAGE MANAGER.

EULENSPIEGEL writes in the *Fortnightly Review* on "The German Emperor and the Theatre." He gives a most interesting account of the extraordinary attention which the Kaiser pays to the theatre, where alone his dramatic instinct finds complete expression :—

As King of Prussia William II. is the owner of the Royal Prussian Theatres, *Königliche Schauspiele*, of which there are six, three in Berlin and one each at Wiesbaden, Cassel, and Hanover. The Prussian Ministry of the Interior sets aside yearly £125,000 for the Royal theatres in Berlin alone, which sum is made up to £147,500 out of the Privy Purse. The annual deficit on this total, however, is seldom less than £15,000, and this the Emperor has to make good as well.

As in all matters with which he has had to do the Emperor's influence on the theatre has been clean, wholesome, and purifying. He regards it only as another means of elevating the public mind and cultivating those qualities of patriotism and loyalty which stand highest in his eyes.

So sanguine is the Emperor of the beneficial effect which the theatre is capable of producing on the masses that in 1907 he inaugurated a series of workmen's performances at the Royal Operetta Theatre, at which only severely classical plays of the stirring order were given, such as Schiller's "Wilhelm Tell," Goethe's "Götz von Berlichingen," Kleist's "Friedrich Prinz von Homburg." The general public were not admitted to these productions, tickets, at very reduced rates, being sent in batches to the various workmen's institutes. Such was the success that 200,000 applications were made for the ten performances given last winter.

WHY GERMANY LEADS EUROPE.

A VERY modern echo of Isaiah's ancient cry, "Except ye believe ye shall not be established," is heard in the paper in which M. Emile Flourens, ex-Minister for Foreign Affairs in Paris, contributes to the *International*.

Speaking of Germany in the Council of European Nations, he says :—

I believe that France was pulled down from her former greatness and her pre-eminence in the Council of European nations because she had lost her national and religious ideals, her firm belief in her own destiny and her moral authority, and that Germany is in the act of assuming her place because she has preserved all these religious and national ideals and has rigidly upheld the authority of duty, heedless of all those doctrines of the philosophers which seek to obliterate the distinction between good and evil.

He goes on to ask : "What philosophical system has destroyed the power of France?" And answers :

Kant's ideas took possession of France's intellectual development—first her universities, then her intermediate schools, and, finally, also her elementary schools. But it was not Kant's idea of the categorical imperative which filled men's minds in France, but Kant's doubt of the reality of the outer world, and in consequence of this opinion the negation of all positive ideals, philosophic Nihilism, the destruction of the old religion.

In accusing Kant of being the corrupter of his country, Monsieur Flourens distinguishes between Kant the Master and the exaggerated deductions from Kant's principles.

Meantime—

though rejecting the reality of ideals, Germany maintained her patriotic and religious temperament : her philosophers, it is true, studied the master's words, but her masses remained indifferent to doubt, and avoiding all excess of hypercritical thinking, worked and obeyed, while among her intellectual

sons again and again some leader appeared to appeal to their sense of reality. Thus Germany became great through unity, discipline and profound respect for her historical leaders, while France grew weaker and weaker through her antipathy to objective truth in the domain of philosophy and to divine and human authority in the domain of politics.

The writer thinks that perhaps a means of salvation may issue out of that invincible source of national vitality which France possesses in the time-honoured patriotism of her present population.

THE GERMAN CASE FOR A BIG FLEET

IN the *World's Work* Mr. John Foster Carr paraphrases the argument of Dr. von Schulze-Gaevernitz, under the head of "The Struggle for British Supremacy viewed through German Eyes." The Professor declares that there is a growing belief that German progress has invariably been hampered by English obstruction. Official England has been pitted against Germany ever since their joint victory at Waterloo.

He insists on the urgent danger of England attempting to strike to the earth the rival who is worsting her in the economic battle. So England dealt with Holland in the seventeenth century, with France in the Revolution. The new Imperialism, which may at any moment be returned to power in England, has been preaching *Delenda est Germania*. Hence a powerful German fleet is "a thing not of luxury, nor vainglory, nor lust of war, but, like our daily bread, a demand of barest existence." Disarmament for Germany is an impossible question as long as any Power has it within its pleasure to destroy the sea-trade of Germany and strike its national existence to the heart.

The German economists argue that England must sooner or later accept the inevitable and admit that her naval supremacy in the nineteenth century is destined to give way to a naval balance of power divided among four or five nations. Then there will be a greater chance of the world's peace. The German fleet, viewed in this light, appears as the only healthy basis for an honourable understanding between the two nations. Dr. Gaevernitz hopes that neither Germany nor England will trust its national existence to the goodwill of a strange Power, and declares that the peace that is vital to both must be secured by powerful armaments. The interest of both parties should point to peace, but it must be the peace of armed equals.

SLOWLY, but surely, the fine new thoroughfare of Kingsway, in which the new offices of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS are situated, is being filled with handsome new buildings. Owing to the ever-increasing demand for their celebrated productions, the well-known house of Messrs. L. and C. Hardtmuth have now decided to erect a building, worthy of the magnitude of their business, in Kingsway. It will be commenced shortly from the designs of Mr. J. S. Gibson, of Old Bond Street, the builder being Mr. Carmichael, of Wandsworth. Messrs. L. and C. Hardtmuth are the well-known manufacturers of Pencils, including the Koh-i-Noor, the best of all pencils, besides being the sole European representatives for the Waterman Fountain Pens.

THE TRAGIC WEEK IN BARCELONA.

WRITING in the *Sunday at Home* for December, the Rev. Franklyn G. Smith, of the Wesleyan Church at Barcelona, endeavours to give an impartial view of the recent troubles in Barcelona.

THE CAUSES.

The terrible events of the "tragic week" were, he says, the symptoms of a complication of disorders, which had been for a long time undermining the constitution, and were waiting for a favourable occasion to manifest themselves. For many years Catalonia has been at war with the Spanish Government, and the problem of Home Rule is continually to the front. Separation, however, could only be suicidal to the province. The Republican Party at Barcelona is hopelessly divided. The Moderate section took no part in the rising, but the Extreme Left seem to have joined in the *mêlée*, so that to speak of the affair as a republican movement pure and simple is to ignore palpable facts. As a rendezvous of Anarchists of different nationalities, Barcelona, with its labour problems, is peculiarly susceptible to certain forms of Socialism, and the teaching in the secular schools has aggravated the evil. Whether Ferrer's execution was a martyrdom or an act of justice, and however summary may have been the procedure by which he was tried and condemned, the Spanish Government, according to the writer, had to choose between two evils—the outcry of the masses at the execution of the educationist and the menace to public peace resulting from punishment by a long term of imprisonment.

THE REVOLT AGAINST ROME.

An important feature of the movement is the revolt against Rome. While the religious orders are draining the resources of the country they also enter into competition with manufacturers, tradespeople, and artisans. Paying no taxes, they undersell the tradesman, and thus take the bread out of the mouths of numbers of operatives. Many who took part in the destruction of property, however, were not actuated by the base motives attributed to them. Due notice was given to the inmates before the buildings were consigned to the flames, and there was a notable absence of the bloodthirsty spirit of 1834-1835.

As to the more recent bomb scare, no thoughtful person can attribute such deeds to Anarchists. Those engaged in this business cannot be the same as those who in July wrecked churches and convents, for in no instance has a bomb been discovered in an ecclesiastical building. The object of the bomb-throwers, says the writer, could only be to discredit Barcelona and ruin her commerce.

THE mid-November number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes* contains a study, by M. Augustin Filon, of Mr. Israel Zangwill and his literary and social work. When M. Filon read "The Incurable" he felt that he had touched the very depth of human sorrow. Mr. Zangwill is described as the first democratic leader the Jewish race has had in modern times.

PORTUGAL'S BOY-KING.

THE December number of the *Young Man* opens with an article, by a Portuguese resident, on Portugal and her Boy-King.

The writer refers to British associations with Portugal from the time of the Crusades down to the time when England, as the result of Prince Henry the Navigator's achievements, was able to benefit by the route to India round the Cape of Good Hope. He also reminds us that the Portuguese hymn, so much used in our churches, was composed by Don John IV. of Portugal, and that it was probably brought to England by his daughter Catherine, wife of Charles II.

The social condition of Portugal, the writer confesses, is not all that it ought to be. According to the last census no fewer than seventy-eight per cent. of the population are unable to read, and it will easily be understood that everything intellectual is in a very backward state. Much of the ignorance of the Portuguese is attributed to the moral influence of Rome; but though the State Church is Roman Catholic, the rights of the nation, as distinguished from the authority of the Pope, are rigidly preserved. As to economic conditions, Portugal has of late had a very hard struggle to maintain her financial credit.

Dom Manuel II. is described as a youth of high character and affectionate disposition, evidently anxious to do his duty as a constitutional sovereign. A resident in Lisbon says veracity is a good description of the King. He is a sincere friend of his friends, most liberal in religious matters, and no bigot. His tastes are decidedly artistic; he revels in literature, music, and painting. His personal habits are simple. He is scrupulously methodical and punctual, and he is a keen observer and reader of character. He is gifted with an unfailing memory, and recalls faces and names in a marvellous way. Pure-minded, straightforward, amiable, affable, no one, adds the Lisbon resident, comes nearer to what is understood by a perfect gentleman.

The King rises at eight, and after breakfast attends to his correspondence. This over, he repairs to the gymnasium and fences with a friend or with his fencing-master. Then he visits his conservatories, his stables, or his kennels. He enjoys a ride, and his favourite steed is an English thoroughbred, but at military reviews he rides a magnificent Arab, a charger sent to his father by the Kaiser as a personal gift.

THE Dampness of the Air is shown by Mr. Samuel K. Patteson, in *Cassier's*, to be a source of considerable difficulty in the engineering world. "The moisture in the atmosphere affects unfavourably the action of almost every engineering device in which the atmosphere enters"; gas engines, small marine engines, iron furnace blasts, being mentioned as illustrations.

A GRUESOME VAMPIRE STORY.

No stories of the supernatural are so horrible as those which are told about vampires, of whose existence in Slavonic lands little doubt seems to be entertained by some students. In the *Occult Review* for November Mr. Owen Prothero strings together a dismal list of vampire stories, of which by far the best, or the worst, is the following :—

About the beginning of the nineteenth century there occurred in Russia one of the most frightful cases of vampirism on record. The Governor of the province of Tch—, a man of a cruel and jealous disposition, married, against her will, a young girl who was engaged to a man she loved. All his life he treated her most brutally, and finally, on his death-bed, made her swear never to marry again, saying that if she did he would return from the grave and kill her. He was buried in the cemetery across the river, and the young woman at length getting the better of her fears, became again betrothed to her former lover. On the night of the customary betrothal feast, when all had retired, the old mansion was aroused by shrieks proceeding from her room. The doors were burst open and the unhappy woman was found lying on her bed in a swoon, and at the same time a carriage was heard rumbling out of the courtyard. The body was black and blue, and from a slight puncture in her neck drops of blood were oozing. She stated that her husband had suddenly entered her room, appearing exactly as in life, with the exception of a dreadful pallor; that he had upbraided her for her inconstancy, and had then beaten and pinched her most unmercifully. The next morning the guard stationed at the bridge which spans the river reported that just before midnight a black coach-and-six had driven furiously past from the direction of the cemetery.

The whole story was disbelieved, but the same thing happened night after night. The soldiers said that the toll-bar would rise of itself and the spectral equipage would sweep past them in spite of their efforts to stop it; at the same time every night the watchers, including the priest who had come to spend the night in prayer, would be seized with a terrible lethargy, and every morning the young victim would be found bleeding and swooning as before. The whole town was thrown into consternation. The Bishop of the province came and performed the ceremony of exorcism in person, but to no purpose. Finally, the Governor stationed fifty Cossacks along the bridge with orders to stop the spectral carriage at all costs. Promptly at the usual hour it was heard approaching. An officer of the guard and a priest bearing a crucifix planted themselves in front of the toll-bar and together shouted : "In the name of God and the Tsar, who goes there?" Out of the coach was thrust a well-remembered head, and a familiar voice replied, "The Privy Councillor of State and Governor —!" At the same moment the officer, the priest, and the soldiers were flung aside and the ghostly equipage dashed by. The Archbishop then resolved as a last expedient to exhumate the body and drive an oaken stake through its heart. The body was found gorged with blood. When the stake was driven into its breast the dead man groaned, and a jet of blood spurted into the air. After exorcism the body was returned, and the vampire appeared no more.

THE subject of the premium plate, which subscribers to the *Art Journal* for 1909 now receive on payment of two shillings, is an etching, by Mr. L. Lowenstam, after Sir Laurence Alma Tadema's picture, "The Harvest Festival." The December number of the *Art Journal* completes the seventy-first yearly volume of the magazine, for it was at the beginning of 1839 that the first number, then called the *Art Union*, was published. Mr. S. Carter Hall was the founder and first editor until 1880.

LINCOLN'S STRANGE DREAM.

THE *Atlantic Monthly* is publishing the Diary of Gideon Welles, a former Secretary of State at Washington, and the November number contains passages dealing with the death of Lincoln. Three days before Lincoln was assassinated there was a meeting of the Cabinet, at which inquiry was made whether any information had been received from Sherman :—

The President remarked it would, he had no doubt, come soon, and come favourably, for he had last night the usual dream which he had preceding nearly every great and important event of the war. Generally the news had been favourable which succeeded this dream, and the dream itself was always the same. I inquired what this remarkable dream could be. He said it related to your (my) element—the water—that he seemed to be in some singular indescribable vessel, and that he was moving with great rapidity towards an indefinite shore. That he had this dream preceding Sumter, Bull Run, Antietam, Gettysburg, Stone River, Vicksburg, Wilmington, etc. General Grant said Stone River was certainly no victory, and he knew of no great results which followed from it. The President said [that] however that might be, his dream preceded that fight.

"I had," the President remarked, "this strange dream again last night, and we shall, judging from the past, have great news very soon. I think it must be from Sherman. My thoughts are in that direction as are most of yours."

Great events did indeed follow, for within a few hours the good and gentle, as well as truly great man who narrated his dream, closed for ever his earthly career.

THE VALUE OF CO-EDUCATION.

IN the *Parents' Review* for November the Rev. Cecil Grant pleads for Co-Education. For over ten years he has kept a school for boarders and day-scholars up to the age of nineteen, and he considers he has given the plan of educating boys and girls together a fair trial. He writes :—

It has been the experience of my staff and myself for over ten years that co-education has no disadvantages at any age. It would be as reasonable to speak of the disadvantages of having both boys and girls in a family. Its advantages begin with the earliest school years, but they are naturally greatest during adolescence and the succeeding years. For it is then that separate schools experience in their worst form those evils against which co-education, properly conducted, is a complete safeguard.

Besides immunity from impure conversation of any kind there has resulted a wonderful improvement in the manners of both girls and boys, and a pleasing absence of that gloom which in a greater or less degree pervades all monastic institutions. Association with their brothers and their brothers' friends has rendered girls less self-conscious than the ordinary schoolgirl, has given them wider interests and a sense of *esprit de corps*. Association with the opposite sex has taught our boys, on the other hand, to be more painstaking and industrious, and has deprived them of that tendency towards vindictiveness and cruelty which is so marked in the monastically educated boy, while they have not lost, but gained, in manliness and true chivalry. There has been no tendency either of girls to become tom-boys or of boys to become effeminate.

THE *Cornhill Magazine* for December is an extremely interesting number. Most of the articles have been separately noticed.

WOMAN'S SUFFRAGE IN U.S.A.

THE *American Review of Reviews* says:—

"The movement for woman suffrage has been much accelerated in this country during recent weeks, as a result, among other things, of the great energy and interest of women in New York. Important mass-meetings have been held in Carnegie Hall, both for organisation and for general discussion. The presence in this country of Mrs. Pankhurst, Mrs. Snowden, and some other of the leaders of the Suffragist movement in England, has contributed its full share to the arousing of American sentiment. English political machinery is much simpler and more direct than ours, and voting in English elections is a more rational and intelligible process. If the general agitation of the suffrage question can help us to secure better nominating systems and to reduce the number of elective officers, it will be most welcome. Mrs. Blatch, in a Carnegie Hall meeting last month, gave a delightful account of her experience as a watcher at the polls in the recent municipal election, and her picture of our careless and unintelligent methods has never been surpassed for acumen and fine satire. The subject has reached the stage for sincere and considerate study. Of course, no subject can be studied with a calm mind in the presence of a militant propaganda such as the so-called Suffragettes are conducting in England. These methods would hardly promote that particular cause, or any other, under conditions that exist in the United States. Whatever one may think of Suffragette methods, however, such leaders as Mrs. Pankhurst and Mrs. Snowden are too able and too deeply convinced to be disregarded. Like most women who take to platform speaking, they are more eloquent than their brethren."

A PAGAN PRAYER.

PROFESSOR GILBERT MURRAY brings to notice in the *English Review* the treatise on Sallustius brought out by Julian the apostate to represent the creed of paganism. In comparison with the current Christian faith of the time, the Professor finds it difficult to state which of the two was the more progressive. He hopes that the principles of Sallustius will have shown that the vulgar conception of paganism as an immoral system of absurd though beautiful idolatry is totally unhistorical. He then quotes a Pagan prayer cited by Stobaeus from a certain Eusebius:—

"May I be no man's enemy," it begins, "and may I be the friend of that which is eternal and abides. May I never quarrel with those nearest to me; and if I do, may I be reconciled quickly. May I never devise evil against any man; if any devise evil against me, may I escape uninjured and without the need of hurting him. May I love, seek, and attain only that which is good. May I wish for all men's happiness and envy none. May I never rejoice in the ill-fortune of one who has wronged me . . . When I have done or said what is wrong, may I never wait for the rebuke of others, but always rebuke myself until I make amends . . . May I win no victory that harms either me or my opponent. . . . May I reconcile friends who are wroth with one another. May I, to the extent of my power, give all needful

help to my friends and to all who are in want. May I never fail a friend in danger. When visiting those in grief may I be able by gentle and healing words to soften their pain. . . . May I respect myself. . . . May I always keep tame that which rages within me. . . . May I accustom myself to be gentle, and never be angry with people because of circumstances. May I never talk about who is wicked and what wicked things he has done, but know good men and follow in their footsteps."

POETRY IN THE MAGAZINES.

OLIVE TILFORD DARGAN contributes to *Scribner's* three pages of "Lines to a Hermit Thrush." The spirit of the Norseman seems to speak in some of the lines, as for example:—

Heart-need is sorest
When the song dies;
Come to the forest,
Brother of the sighs!
Heart-need is song-need,
Brother, give me thine;
Song-need is heart-need,
Brother, take mine!

Harold Boulton contributes to the *Empire Review* for December a suggested toast for the Men, entitled "Daughters of Empire." Here is the first stanza, with chorus:—

MEN! Here's a toast, not a man will refuse it,
Like the call of a trumpet your pulses to thrill,
Water or wine you may drink as you choose it,
But honour the toast every good fellow will.

"Daughters of Empire, dauntless and true,
Mothers and sisters, sweethearts and wives,
King and dominions, country, and you
We pledge with our lips, may we guard with our lives."

One stanza drops into bathos in declaring that Eve taught, and it is the lesson of Empire that "Woman was fashioned, adorable creature, for sharing our apples and saving our souls."

If the Christ-Child came—

LITTLE wan faces and wistful eyes; little bare feet treading the muddy ways. Children of the kingdom, and yet outcast from all life's joys and comforts! Children of the slums—and still God's children! Their thin little hands, their pleading eyes cry dumbly, silently, yet with a power that reaches Him who loves the children—"Give us this day our daily bread." Will you let the children plead in vain, you who have warmth and food and all Christmas joys? You who can thank God for happy joyous children, will you let the "little ones outside" be hungry and cold and starved of joy this Christmas-tide? Will you send warm garments, Christmas dinners, boots, coals, or the money to buy these good things, where they are sorely needed for hundreds of poor folks, to F. HERBERT STEAD, Warden, Browning Settlement, York Street, Walworth.

THE *Empire Review* contains a paper on the House of Lords, its Powers, Duties, and Procedure, by the Hon. Edward P. Thesiger, Clerk Assistant of the Parliaments, which ends with the somewhat cool remark that the Upper House, as far as can be ascertained, still possesses the complete confidence of the nation.

CHRISTMAS NUMBERS.

THE *London Magazine* is partly colour-illustrated for Christmas. There is rather a ghastly story, "The Five Senses," by Mrs. Nesbit; and the chief special article is on Lord Kitchener, one of the portraits accompanying which makes him not merely smiling, but actually laughing. Mr. Morley Adams and Mr. E. H. Mills, the clever photographer, who is so well known to readers of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS, have consorted together to represent very amusingly many well-known persons as characters out of Dickens. The faces are simply taken from Mr. Mills's photographs and the dress from, I suppose, John Leech. The best are Lord Charles Beresford as Mrs. Gamp, Sir A. W. Pinero as Mr. Micawber, Mr. Lloyd George as Mark Tapley, and the Bishop of London as Sam Weller.

HOCKEY AND FENCING FOR WOMEN.

The *Woman at Home* Christmas number contains a great variety of articles and stories. It is a double number. Mr. Eustace White deals with Fencing, both mixed and for ladies; and there is a discussion as to whether hockey is or is not beneficial to girls. Mr. Sandow thinks it "decidedly not good, for several reasons." Mr. Eustace Miles thinks it is not good for untrained girls, and Dr. Gordon Stables says it is a "hoydenish sort of game." There are several Christmas articles, a good deal of fashion-writing, and two light papers on English and French girls as wives, and on women in Polar exploration. The writer of the latter is so hard up for material that she has to include Mrs. Hubbard, who travelled in Labrador, and Lady Shackleton.

MEN UNDER PETTICOAT RULE.

One of the best got up of the illustrated Christmas numbers is the *Lady's Realm*, a shilling double number. The funniest thing in it is "You Never Can Tell; Why Not?"—pictures by Mr. H. M. Bateman of a world under petticoat government. At least, the actual petticoats have been much curtailed and are largely replaced by trousers. Of these pictures I think the most amusing is, perhaps, that of "Kate" (no longer "Robert") on point duty, collaring an unhappy male offender carrying a placard bearing the words "Votes for Men." Perhaps some people will prefer "The Ladies of the Admiralty Discussing Dreadnought Plans."

TARTANS AND CORONETS.

Lady Helen Forbes devotes an article to the Scotch aristocracy and heads of clans. "More Royal than Royalty" they are, though some of them are not even peers; but certainly they are very handsome parading in full kit, kilts and all. Mr. Michael Macdonagh, always an amusing writer, tells "what it costs to become a Lord." In stamp duties, Crown Office fees and Home Office fees, it costs a Baron £360 17s., a Viscount £467 4s. 6d. (and neither of them can wear a strawberry-leaf coronet even then), an Earl £573 12s., a Marquis £691 12s., and a Duke £809 12s.

Besides this, the new peer has still to buy his peer's robe for his introduction to the House of Lords. This must be made of fine scarlet cloth, lined with taffeta, decorated with ermine, and edged with gold lace, and it costs £40 to £50; and then there is the coronet, for which the goldsmith charges as much as 450 guineas, if it is made of 18-carat gold and the best real pearls, and as little as 10 guineas for a paltry thing of silver gilt and imitation pearls. Most peers, however, dispense with coronets.

WOMEN'S WANTON WASTE.

Other articles are on the Birth of a Stage Soul, or how certain popular actors study their parts; and the opening paper is by Hermann Scheffauer upon Forest Plays in California, plays acted every midsummer by the Bohemian Club of San Francisco in a forest, which, judging from the pictures, must be really magnificent. The Hon. Charles Russell administers much good advice, doubtless greatly needed, to women as to the management and investment of their money. He wonders whether he has overdrawn his picture of how much women spend needlessly—absolutely waste, in short—for want of a little forethought. I fear he has done nothing of the sort. The magazine is really beautifully illustrated.

SELF-DEFENCE FOR GIRLS.

The Christmas number of the *Royal* contains a number of photographs of "principal boys," which means girls, in pantomimes, an article on how Christmas is kept around the Empire, and the discussion, which we get somewhere or other every year, as to the ideal Christmas dinner. Another article is upon "Some Valuable Defence Tricks"—how a girl can throw a strong man if she can get him in a certain position and herself in a certain other position with regard to him. But the point is, will he allow her to do this? It would be very kind of him if he would.

THE KAISER AND HIS PALACE GHOST.

The *Girl's Own Paper* for December is a Christmas double number at one shilling, and a very good and varied number too. There are two of the ever popular Royalty articles—one upon the love-story of the Queen of Italy, the other (unsigned) upon the German Emperor. It contains some pictures of the Hohenzollern family which I do not remember to have seen elsewhere, notably one of the Kaiser quite unrecognisable in a white drill suit and straw hat, writing letters out-of-doors at Corfu. There is an amusing story about him and a young lieutenant who said he had seen the famous "White Lady," the ghost which has haunted the Palace at Berlin for hundreds of years, and whose appearance forebodes, it is said, death to some member of the Hohenzollerns. The Kaiser will have nothing to do with "bogies." Other articles are upon the "Over-indulgence of Schoolgirls," in which there is a good deal of truth; and upon "Women Engineers in Russia." It is stated that there are over forty fully qualified women

engineers and several thousand women doctors in the country, Russians being in some respects more liberal in their ideas than ourselves. Rather a pretty little article is upon a tame tigress, a cub when she was first taken, and evidently a beauty; but of course after a time she grew too big and powerful, and had to be sent to a "zoo." There are a great many articles on needlework of various kinds, and Miss M. E. Wilkins contributes a story.

THE CHRISTMAS CRIB.

The Christmas or December *Treasury* is a handsome double number. Among the contents may be noted the Character Sketch of Bishop Sheepshanks, who went to Norwich from Liverpool in 1893, and who is now retiring from the See. The Rev. Jocelyn Perkins has a fascinating article on Some By-Ways of Westminster Abbey, those distant recesses seen by very few of the visitors to the Abbey, but which are scarcely less interesting or less inspiring than its more public glories. The Christmas articles include two short papers on the Christmas Crib and a Biographical Sketch of John Byrom, the author of "Christians, Awake!" Miss Helen Zimmern says the adoration of the Crib was introduced into Rome in the fourth century, and from Rome the custom of celebrating the Crib spread over Christendom, each nation and century bestowing the local colour that reflected their deepest aspirations. Cribbs with movable figures have been the most popular in the North, while Italy has preferred impersonal dramatic expression. In England the devotion to the Crib was as marked and as powerful as it was in Italy and in Germany, writes Dr. E. Hermitage Day. It was revived in English churches in the early seventies. That at St. Alban's, Holborn, was set up thirty-five years ago, and to-day it is to be found in many churches in poor mission districts, as a means to bring home some of the elementary facts of religion to the multitude.

NAPOLEON'S NOVEL.

The (double) December number of *Pearson's Magazine* contains a short story written by Napoleon in 1787, and now published in English for the first time. Entitled "The Veiled Prophet," it is an interesting relic of so great and ambitious a man. Before he was twenty he wrote a history of Corsica, a Corsican novel, poems, essays, and a number of short stories. In an article on "The Evolution of the Lightning Sketch," Mr. Morley Adams describes the art of Mr. E. H. Mills, whose lightning sketches of well-known personalities have made his name famous. Another interesting article deals with "Jest Books," at one time a most successful feature in Yuletide diversions. It is an amusing Christmas number, marred only by "The New Humans."

SCRIPTURE AND HISTORY IN PICTURES.

The *Windsor Magazine* is a very attractive issue. Its chief charm lies in its illustrations. It has fifteen pictures in colour, and one hundred uncoloured

besides. "The Children of the Bible in Modern Art" is a theme which supplies occasion for the reproduction of many pictures. So does Mr. Austin Chester's paper on the Pictures of W. Dendy Sadler, seventeen being reproduced. "The Pageant of the Year," by S. L. Bensusan, similarly lends itself to pictorial expression. Then we have the first instalment of "England's Story in Portrait and Picture" from legendary times to the reign of King Ethelbert. The connective reading and the intervening papers have also their merits.

WORD FROM THE TROPICS.

Scribner's Magazine has some very fine coloured pictures, one entitled "The Christmas Exile," by C. W. Ashley, representing the captain in his cabin, the chart unfolded before him, and with his thoughts, as his eyes tell us, far away. There are four other coloured illustrations, and a number of uncoloured ones. Frank Weitenkampf gives accounts of some Women Etchers, with illustrations taken from the Print Department of the New York Public Library. Altogether it is a very readable number, Mr. Roosevelt's paper on his African hunt being, perhaps, the most notable.

The December issue of *Chambers's Journal* is a shilling double number, the additional pages being filled with poems and some half-dozen short stories by Captain Cecil North, Mr. C. G. D. Roberts, and other known writers.

Shipbuilding in Japan.

In a paper on Japan in *Cassier's*, Mr. T. Good, writing on the Development of Japan, speaks of the progress of shipbuilding. There are altogether 216 private shipyards, with 72 dry docks, in Japan. There are, moreover, four Imperial shipyards. The Japanese engineers claim that they can now build a first-class battleship in just about two years. The first-class cruiser *Ibuki* was laid down at Kure Dockyard on May 22nd, 1907, and launched on November 21st in the same year:—

In design, workmanship and finish the Japanese shipbuilding has attained a high status. Our rivals are still somewhat behind in cost and time of production. In speed they will soon be abreast of us, no doubt; but in the matter of cheap productive costs their prospects are not quite so promising.

McClure's Magazine contains several articles of rather specially American interest. Its longest paper is upon the Russian political prison of the Schluesselburg, situated on an island in the Neva—a very ancient fortress, enclosed by high walls more than twenty feet thick. Much of the article is devoted to Vera Nikolaevna, imprisoned in this fortress for twenty-two years, and now released, and intending to visit America. Another article is upon "Trapping Wild Horses in Nevada," apparently quite an industry there. The magazine is, of course, well got-up and illustrated.

MUSIC AND ART IN THE MAGAZINES.

THE RELIGION OF THE MENDELSSOHN.

IN the November number of the *Open Court*, the editor, Dr. Paul Carus, pays a centenary tribute to Felix Mendelssohn, in an article on the Religion of the Mendelssohns. Moses Mendelssohn, the grandfather of the composer, was a Jew and a philosopher of no common power. He furnished Lessing with the main characteristics for the hero of his religious drama, "Nathan, the Wise." His second son, Abraham, was the father of the composer. In his case the inheritance of genius skipped one link, for he was a very ordinary mortal of the average type, without originality, but he showed some independence when he cut himself loose from the Jewish faith and had his children educated in the Christian religion. But he was not attracted to Christianity on account of dogmas, but through its ethical significance. Felix Mendelssohn, though of Jewish extraction, but of Christian education, was a cosmopolitan in art. Among his fellow-composers he was distinguished by the breadth of his education. He was talented also with brush and pencil, and he had more general knowledge in the history of art and the sciences, and especially in philosophy and religion, than any other musician of his time. All his compositions are permeated by a devout and deeply religious spirit.

ST. GEORGE'S CHAPEL.

IN the November number of the *Musical Times* "Dotted Crotchet" devotes an article to St. George's Chapel, Windsor, and Its Music. The interest of this stately sanctuary, says the writer, is regal, historical, architectural, and musical. Among the monarchs whose remains rest in the Chapel are Henry VIII., Charles I., Edward IV., and Henry VI., while in the royal vault beneath the Albert Memorial Chapel are buried George III., George IV., and William IV. A very famous musician and theologian, John Marbeck, or Merbeck, was the first known organist of St. George's Chapel. A Calvinist and a militant opponent of the Roman faith, he was brought before a tribunal of Commissioners to answer for his writings, and eventually he was condemned to death. But Bishop Gardiner, in regard for Marbeck's musical gifts (so it is said), obtained a royal pardon for him. Six years later (1550) Marbeck's great work, the first complete Concordance to the Bible in the English language, appeared. Sir Walter Parratt is the present Master of the King's Musick. His predecessor, Sir George J. Elvey, who reigned forty-seven years, is widely known by his anthems and hymn-tunes, especially "St. George's, Windsor," associated with the harvest hymn, "Come, ye thankful people, come." Many well-known musicians have been choristers at St. George's. Marbeck was a chorister at the age of eight. Dr. Walford Davies, organist of the Temple Church and composer of "Every man," etc., and the organists Dr. Haydn

Keeton, Dr. G. F. Huntley, Mr. Hubert Hunt, and others, began their musical career as choristers here.

THE WORK OF MR. WATERHOUSE.

ONCE more the *Art Journal* gives us a Christmas Monograph, making No. 34 in the interesting series of "extras," all, with but two exceptions, dealing with the work of famous British artists. The present number, which is devoted to the life and work of Mr. J. W. Waterhouse, is written by Mr. R. E. D. Sketchley. In his way of apprehending the literary subjects with which his art is mostly concerned, Mr. Waterhouse, we are told, occupies a place between the Pre-Raphaelite Brotherhood and their artistic descendants of the first and second generations. The spirit of poetry does not signal to him in the terms of keen reality, of detail become spiritually momentous, which are the concrete symbols of the Pre-Raphaelite inspiration. Seen beside a canvas by Burne-Jones, his pictures give a full impression of the flush of life. The "poesy" of the watery element is painted in "Hylas and the Nymphs." The artist's story of the waters is also painted in "A Mermaid" and "Echo and Narcissus"; and some of his imageries of the earth are to be found in "Flora and the Zephyrs," "The Awakening of Adonis," "Phyllis and Demophoon," "Apollo and Daphne," etc. Like human flowers are the figures of St. Cecilia, Psyche, Flora, and Venus in their harmonious sceneries. Two pictures represent "The Lady of Shalott," and other interesting subjects are "Ophelia," "Lamia," "Isabella," "The Lady Clare," and "La Belle Dame Sans Merci." The monograph contains over forty illustrations of Mr. Waterhouse's art, including reproductions in colour of "The Soul of the Rose," "Flora and the Zephyrs," "Hylas and the Nymphs," and "The Missal." (Virtue. 2s. 6d. net.)

NOCTURNE MEZZOTINTS.

Writing in the November number of the *Art Journal*, Mr. C. Lewis Hind tells us that he thinks it must have been the restless lights, the restless water, the restless shapes, and the murmur that rises unceasingly from a great city, that made Mr. Joseph Pennell a mezzotinter. Mr. Pennell's mezzotints of London at twilight include "London from My Window," "Westminster from My Window," "The Tea Tower," "Wren's City," and "London Lights." Mezzotinting, says Mr. Hind, has fallen into disuse, apparently because it is too costly and too laborious. But in using mezzotint as a method to express the twilight symphonies that harmonise the rush, the roar, the roll of London, Mr. Pennell perceived that he could interpret the effect with a minimum amount of labour. A mezzotint of a daylight scene requires long toil, but in a night scene the work is infinitely less.

MR. ALFRED PERCEVAL GRAVES'S "Irish Fairy Book" is the subject for the book review, by M. T. de Wyzewa, in the mid-November issue of the *Revue des Deux Mondes*.

Random Readings from the Reviews.

MORE ELECTIONEERING RETORTS.

On one occasion I was present when Mr. Churchill was addressing a great audience which packed a theatre from floor to ceiling. There were interrupters in the gallery. Once Mr. Churchill made a scathing reference to Tariff Reform. "Rot," shouted a man in the gallery. He repeated the word "rot" a few seconds later. Mr. Churchill paused in his speech. "The gentleman who said 'rot,'" he remarked in his hesitating way, "no doubt knows what he is talking about. I won't argue with him, because I have no doubt that his head is full of his subject."—*London Magazine*.

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A REMARKABLE DINNER-SERVICE.

In the *Connoisseur* for November there is an account of the remarkable Dinner-Service made by Josiah Wedgwood for the Russian Empress, Catherine II., in 1774. The service consists of 952 pieces, and on each piece is painted a different view. The body is of a pale brimstone colour, and the views are painted in a rich mulberry purple. As the service was intended to be used at the Palace of La Grenouillère (meaning marshy place full of frogs) each piece also bears a green frog within a shield on the rim. The views represent British ruined castles, abbeys, parks, bridges, towers, etc. Several pieces are decorated with views of Hampstead, and there are custard-cups with views of Richmond, and sauceboats with the scenery of Windsor Park. In many cases the views are the only pictorial records left of the old buildings. Altogether there are 1,282 views painted on the 952 pieces. The complete service was exhibited in London in 1774. The Tsar has given permission for a number of representative pieces to be brought to this country to be shown at the Wedgwood Exhibition at 11, Conduit Street.

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THE FIRST EDITOR OF "PUNCH."

The November *Bookman*, being a Mark Lemon Centenary number, there is an interesting article in it on Mark Lemon, contributed by Mr. M. H. Spielmann. Mark Lemon, says Mr. Spielmann, was not, in the true sense, a man of letters, but he had extraordinary success as an editor. He wrote dramas, novels, children's books, ballads, poems, and essays, but none of his dramas now hold the stage, none of his novels are now read, only a few of his children's books are republished, and there is no reprinted collection of his shorter works to remind us of his power. The volume by which he is best remembered is his "Jest-Book," but it is as the first editor of *Punch* that he has gained a measure of immortality. The editorship was given to him in 1841, and his salary at first was thirty shillings a week, but it was destined to rise to £1,500 a year. He was also the first editor of the *London Journal* and of the *Family Herald*, and for a time he was editor of *Once a Week*,

besides the *Field*, which he helped to establish. But "Punch and I were made for each other," he would say, and he remained editor from 1841 to his death in 1870. He wrote sparingly for the paper, confining himself for the most part to editing the few outside contributions which were accepted. But he was a genius in suggesting the subjects for the cartoons.

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M. BRIAND AS AN ORATOR.

There is an interesting note in the first November number of the *Grande Revue* on M. Aristide Briand, the orator. His reputation as an orator is great, but how many people are aware that he does not write his speeches? For him writing is fatiguing, and notes prepared in advance a hindrance. Even before he entered the French Parliament he hated writing, yet he was a journalist for some time, and as a member of the editorial staff of the *Lanterne* he had charge of the social movement department. It was a painful business for him to write out his daily "copy," and as to the speeches he made as a pleader at this time, all political, they were always more or less improvised. Called upon to plead in the Cluses case, he had not opened his *dossier* when the pleadings began, and it was during the judicial address, after the depositions of the witnesses, that he improvised a defence which was a remarkable success.

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HELPING THE IDEAS TO FLOW.

Sir Lauder Brunton, the distinguished physician (writes Mr. Henry Leach in *Chambers's Journal* for December), recently narrated an experience of his own, when, after a long day's work, he was called upon at night to write an article immediately. Not a single idea would come. Philosophically he set himself to reason out the cause of the trouble. On the previous day his brain had worked satisfactorily; why should it not do so now? Then he remembered that on the day before he was not so tired, and probably his circulation was brisker. He would now give his heart some help in its work of pumping the blood and stimulating the brain. He laid his head flat upon the table, and at once the ideas began to flow. A good start having been made, he resumed the ordinary sitting posture, but his mind became a blank again. Another method of increasing the circulation of blood to the brain is to masticate something. During mastication the flow of blood through the carotid artery is accelerated, and this may account for the various chewing habits prevalent among people of education who have work to do.

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PUBLIC-HOUSE REFORM.

Dr. Jayne, Bishop of Chester, contributes to the December number of *Chambers's Journal* an article entitled "Pioneering in Public-House Reform," in which he gives an account of the efforts of the Public-

House Reform Association. The credit for the initial scheme which led to the formation of the P.H.R.A. belongs to the late Colonel H. J. Craufurd. The Association entered on its career in November, 1896. In 1897 the first public-house was taken over, and at present the Association controls about seventy houses in different parts of the country. The aims which the P.H.R.A. exists to promote are the encouragement of temperance in the use of alcoholic drinks at its public-houses, the provision of facilities for the prompt supply of food and non-alcoholic refreshment at such houses, the maintenance of cleanliness and good order, and the purchase of good supplies in the open market. The P.H.R.A. believes in the policy of making its houses attractive. A fixed salary is paid to each manager, but he is also allowed the whole of the profits on food, cigarettes, and tobacco, besides two-thirds of the profits on mineral waters. Various games, such as bowls, tennis, and billiards, have been permitted. Financially the Association stands in an excellent position.

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THE AGE OF PEPSIN.

Economically, we live in an age of electricity; morally, in an age of pepsin. A mania for predigestion has laid hold of our generation, and we have simply got to reckon with it. We began by pepsinizing the instruction given in our schools. Why multiply illustrations? Are not here enough to show that the world is by degrees getting ready to lie abed all day and transact its business, from feeding the body to earning an income, by pressing a button or consulting a book? By-and-by will come a master mind which will invent an automatic reading apparatus, and a device for transmuting thought into force so as to do away with the need of even reaching for the button. The male citizen will then be able to buy his political conclusions already moulded, and have his vote cast for him by a patent polling machine; while for the mistress of the house will be contrived a set of appliances for driving tacks without the aid of her hairbrush, and opening tins when her embroidery scissors are mislaid.—EDITOR, *The Atlantic Monthly*.

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THE VOCATION TEACHER.

In the *Atlantic Monthly*, Mr. W. T. Miller says:—

In every high school there should be a Vocation Teacher, whose duties might be briefly outlined as follows: Before the opening of school every new pupil must have a private interview with the Vocation Teacher on the subject of his ideas for the future. Some have a pretty definite idea of what they want to do. If their talents agree with their desires, the Vocation Teacher gives them permission to elect the courses that will put them on the right track. If, as is so often the case, the new pupil has no idea of his wants or capabilities, the Vocation Teacher tries, by questioning and experiment, to assist the pupil in coming to some decision and getting upon the right track. When the actual school work is under way, the Vocation Teacher keeps in close touch with every pupil by means of continued personal interviews. His most important work would be the close following of every pupil's record, and the constant supervision of each one's activities.

THE AMERICAN GIRL.

Many others besides Mr. Henry James have remarked upon the absurd position held in American society by young women. The ruinous indulgence of children ought at least to be confined to the home circle, and not be carried into a world where age, intelligence and experience should have precedence and should form the standards. The reversal of values, so as to make the *débutante* the point of interest in a social season instead of the accomplished matron, is as though society should have forsworn its functions. This would be true even were the manners of the *débutante* all that they should be in deference, suavity and tact. The experience of Washington, where society is fairly representative, goes to show that much is still to be desired in these respects in the general education of American girls.—From the *Century Magazine*.

* * *

SOUTH AMERICA AND GERMANY.

Throughout South America the prevailing feeling toward Germany is one of mingled fear and hatred. It is shared by the strong as well as the weak States, and rests upon the fundamental basis of a desire for self-preservation. However much they may admire German industrial and commercial progress, they cannot help viewing with alarm the Kaiser's ambitions for colonial expansion. The rapid increase in the strength of the German navy is no more innocent or reassuring to the minds of South Americans than it is to the minds of Englishmen. It would be hard to find a proposition upon which the minds of South Americans are more nearly a unit than upon that of a general distrust of German aggrandisement.—MR. EDWIN MAXEY, in the *Forum*.

* * *

LABOUR INSPECTION IN FRANCE.

Writing in *La Revue* of November 1st, M. L. Chevalier says, in reference to Labour Inspection, that it was the English law of 1802 which first realised the idea. In France the law of 1848 limited and still limits the hours of labour of adults in workshops to twelve hours a day, but it was not till 1874 that any form of inspection of labour paid by the State was organised. The law of 1892 re-organised this inspection and gave it its present form. To-day there are 128 departmental inspectors in France, but as the number of establishments to be inspected reached in 1907 522,130, and the number of workers 4,000,000, it will be seen how insufficient is the service of inspection. Moreover, it is necessary to increase the technical knowledge of the inspectors, and, lastly, there is still no medical inspection of labour, such as we have in Germany, Belgium and England. M. Eugène Petit, in a report presented to the Association for the Legal Protection of Workers in France, pleads for the institution of a medical service in every industrial centre. The cost of such service would be borne by the employers, and it would be compulsory for the workers to submit to the periodical visits of the medical inspector.

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

IN the *Contemporary Review* for December there are many articles of varied interest. One of the most interesting and out-of-the way is Mr. Frank Schloesser's description of the dinners eaten in Paris during the siege. Cats and rats and dogs were found toothsome dainties, but donkeys were not bad. The article is full of curious particulars of a trying time.

SHAKESPEARE AND PURITANISM.

A French girl of genius, Mary Suddard by name, who flung herself out of a four-storey window when only twenty years old, wrote when eighteen a remarkable study of "Measure for Measure," which she considers to be Shakespeare's study of Puritanism. She says:—

"Measure for Measure" may stand as the supreme study of Puritanism in its essence, detached from all external accidents; to this psychological study it owes its lasting value. It presents the further interest of a record of the reception Puritanism met with from the Renaissance; it must not be accepted on trust as a prophecy of fact.

All Shakespeare's irony and indignation are summoned up to expose the inefficacy of Puritanism outside its own circle. Its utter ignorance of the temper of the nation, its utter want of tact and sense in its treatment of abuses. Above all, its presumption and self-sufficiency are what call forth his bitterest attacks. How can the general scheme of "Measure for Measure" be interpreted save as an onslaught on Puritanism, if not as an individual, yet as a social force? And does not the *dénouement* mean the downfall of Puritan rule and the humbling of puritanic pride?

MILTON.

Mr. W. F. Alexander contributes a study not altogether appreciative of Milton both as a man and a poet:—

That Milton was eminently self-centred, that obsessed as he was by a tyrannical desire for self-expression, he succeeded in discovering himself everywhere, even in the person of the enemy of man, is unhappily too obvious for further comment. Milton, in truth, was on one side the poet of Puritanism, on the other the last of the ancients; his beauty derives more from his kinship to Virgil than from his fidelity to Calvin. But the mass of his power comes from his fusion of the two traditions, and without the weight of tradition behind it his poetry would lose its essential character. In truth, Milton's conception of poetry differed *toto caelo* from that which obtains among ourselves.

THE BELGIANS AND THE CONGO.

Mr. Vandervelde, although rightly deploring Sir Conan Doyle's attack upon the Belgians, warmly welcomes Mr. Morel's campaign for humanity on the Congo. He says:—

I would say with a loud voice that we, a certain number of Belgians who entertain the liveliest sympathy with the leaders of the Congo Reform Association, have been, and shall remain, side by side with them in demanding the total abolition of the Leopoldian régime; we shall not cease to tell our fellow-countrymen that they must make sacrifices in order to repair an evil which they have wrongly too long tolerated; we shall raise no objection, quite the contrary, to the convening of a fresh international Conference to revise the Acts of Berlin and of Brussels, so far as the Congo Basin, subject to these Acts, is concerned; but if any attempt is made to turn this Conference

against Belgium alone, if everyone wilfully shuts his eyes to what is going on, for example, on the French Congo, and if there is any secret idea of bringing about a division of the Congo amongst the Powers, the Belgians will be found united in a protest against what, to their eyes, would be an unjustifiable aggression.

A GERMAN ON TOWN PLANNING.

Professor Eberstadt, writing on the problems of Town Development, thus refers to the taxing of unbuilt-upon land:—

The tax, as I would advise it, then might begin by the rate of 5 per cent. on sites sold up to £500 an acre; and then advance gradually by 1 per cent. for every £100 up to £1,000 an acre. Beyond £1,000 the progression might go on by 1½ or 2 per cent. I think that a progressive tax would, in the long run, prove an even more favourable measure to your exchequer than an immovable one, and that it might not have unsatisfactory effects on the selling of land and the building trade, provided that the right measures be coupled with it in town extension, construction of main roads and communications, etc. I should add that in my opinion all measures in town planning and taxation should be combined with a thorough regard for the matters of land conveyance, of mortgaging land, and of speculating by way of mortgages, questions closely connected with our subject, but not to be discussed within these lines.

A TRIBUTE TO THE GERMANS.

Mr. T. Kirkup thinks that all our quarrel with Germany arises from our ignorance of modern history and geography. He is a whole-hearted believer in—

Prussia and Germany, who hold a position altogether unique. They can claim that the wars they waged during the nineteenth century were waged for necessary, most worthy, and rational objects. Neither England nor France, Russia nor Austria, can make any such claim. The Prussian and German army can claim that it exists only for great and worthy national objects. When the world in general has reached this stage universal peace is nigh. When wars are carried on only for worthy and rational objects we have clearly entered on the higher plane from which war can be entirely eliminated. In what regards the supreme interests of the world's peace Germany, therefore, has not much to learn from her neighbours, and she can teach them many lessons of incalculable value. She may justly claim that she has shown the way towards a real and practical solution of this mighty problem.

More German than the Germans!

Travel and Exploration for November is full of excitement, adventure, and variety. Dr. Stein tells of his journey through the Taklamakan Desert, away in Central Asia; Mr. J. Ll. Warden Page describes how East and West meet across "the doorstep of Morocco," *alias* Tangier. Mr. Ralph Durand sketches the Cape to Cairo route to-day, and glorifies its originator. "Searchlight" exposes the seamy side of Polar exploration. Arctic exploration is, he says, beginning to be primarily a commercial speculation, if not a costly method of self-advertisement. £100,000, he thinks, would represent the pecuniary result of a successful expedition.

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

APART from the papers noticed elsewhere, there is the usual blend of vigour and variety in the contents of the December issue.

Imperialism *v.* Socialism—that is the line of cleavage which Mr. C. A. W. Pownall predicts from his experience in the Bermondsey election. He distinguishes between the predatory Socialist and the well-meaning sentimental Socialist. He makes the sensible suggestion that if some of the retired officers and the men of business who spend their time in abusing the Government would devote an evening or two to visiting their poorer neighbours—taking a street or two each, as district visitors do—they would render effective service to their Party. This admirable suggestion might result in converting the visitors rather than the visited! While Mr. Pownall would have the English Parties shed their historic names of Radical and Conservative, Mr. Maurice Low predicts that the American Republican and Democratic Parties will give way to a Radical and a Conservative Party. He adroitly says that so far the bogey of Mr. Bryan has driven the Conservatives into Mr. Roosevelt's really Radical camp.

His Highness the Aga Khan points out that at present only one child in India in twenty-five is being educated, and only one person in every eighteen of the population is literate. He goes on to quote with approval what the Gaekwar of Baroda says:—"Sedition and anarchy are due to the absence of education." This being so, the reader will hope that the Government of India will set about educating the entire population at once, and trust more to the schoolmaster, and less to the police and soldiery.

For our own country Christopher Turnor, in suggesting a constructive and agricultural policy, puts education for children and adults in the foremost place, and then goes on to advocate increased facilities for the purchase of land by tenants of all classes.

The character of the late Prince Ito is eulogistically drawn by Mr. J. H. Longford, who knew him intimately. The Prince, he says, was honest, unselfish, and grateful. Able to amass much wealth, he remained a poor man. He shared his glory with those beneath him. He never forgot those who helped him.

Thanksgiving Day in the United States leads Miss Bowden Smith to hint at the advantages of a similar Imperial holiday. The frightful conditions that prevail in Lancashire, as a result of female labour in the mills, are described by Dr. Elizabeth Chesser. A Canadian correspondent points to the growing demand for a Canadian navy.

Someone who calls himself "Scotsman," and apparently does not dare to give his name, indulges in a strong denunciation of Mr. Ure, out-Balfouring Mr. Ballour.

THE ENGLISH REVIEW.

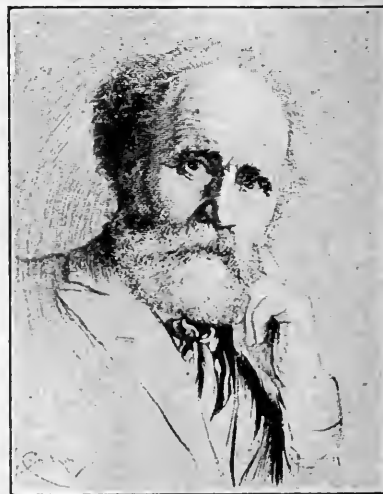
THE *English Review* for December contains two French articles—one by Leo Mechelin on the Interests of Russia and the Rights of Finland, which reflects the general disquietude in the latter country, but asserts that the Finnish people has not lost its *sang-froid*, and will give no occasion for the employment of armed force under the pretext of the suppression of revolt. Professor Reuter agrees that for Russia to proceed upon the lines of Bobrikoff's Manifesto would be practically a *coup d'état*.

Mr. H. N. Brailsford laments that the control of Foreign Affairs is scarcely at all exercised by Parliament. It practically is held by the governing class, which in foreign affairs is always in power—"the class entrenched in Society, in the Clubs, in the City, in the Conservative Press, and in the Diplomatic Service." He recommends the formation of a Standing Committee on Foreign Affairs, selected by ballot on a proportional basis, which must be consulted by the Foreign Minister, and fully and confidentially informed of the steps and grounds of projected policy.

The Socialist Review.

THE need of daily Labour and Socialist newspapers is the moral pointed out in the *Socialist Review* by

Dr. Alfred Salter and the editor from the Bermondsey election. Dr. Salter adds that owing to the Liberal Press he lost in the last ten or twelve days of the fight 1,500 votes to Mr. Hughes. He also describes Progressivism on the London County Council as no longer standing for municipal Socialism, but municipal Liberalism, and insists that the I.L.P. must pay the most serious attention to County Council politics. There are a number of papers in the same Review dealing with the policy of Labour in the General Election, but they say nothing definite.



Mr. Keir Hardie, M.P.

Portrait in the "*Socialist Review*."

THE AMERICAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

THE December number contains, besides its peerless survey of the month's history of the world, many special articles of unusual interest. Three have been separately noticed.

Mr. H. T. Wade discusses the problem of Vertical Transportation. By that high name the lift is designated. After a full account of the genesis and perfecting of the elevator, the writer says that in the borough of Manhattan there are about 9,000 passenger elevators and 12,000 freight elevators, which together daily transport 6,500,000 people.

Mr. Edward C. Parker gives a glowing account of the natural resources of Manchuria and its commercial possibilities. He thinks that if developed by capital and science, there is wheat land enough in the North to make a second Minneapolis out of Harbin, and grass lands sufficient to develop Mukden into a second Chicago meat-packing centre. He seems to expect that Manchuria will some day be an exporting country, and have its products quoted in Liverpool and Chicago.

There is an earnest paper on College Reform and Football, in which it is urged that the non-scholastic games are carried to excess. Much house-cleaning is needed in many of the educational institutions of the States.

Mrs. Barnett and her work for Social Reform in London are eulogised.

THE OXFORD AND CAMBRIDGE REVIEW.

THE Michaelmas term number is somewhat lighter than usual. The description of humanism and pragmatism, under the title of "The Philosopher's Discovery of the Stone of Wisdom," by Mr. Pattison Muir, is perhaps of the heaviest calibre. Mr. W. B. Forster Bovill tells some charming folk-tales of the Servians. He says:—

Servia abounds with stories and songs, rich in idea, lofty of purpose, clean in expression; and to arrive at any correct estimate of this brave little peasant nation these must be read, for the spirit of the Southern Slav is here expressed in all its fullness.

Patrick Geddes sketches the Homes and Haunts of Carlyle. A country curate ridicules the middle-class demand for thrift on fifteen shillings a week. Richard Davey tells the adventures—scandalous and other—of Garat, a singer of the eighteenth century, who lived through the French Revolution.

Perhaps the most striking paper is that of Mr. E. M. Forster, in which a fancy picture is drawn of the future of the race when all men live underground, with a specially manufactured air, light, and diet, and only emerge from their subterranean homes to move from place to place by airship. All the incentive to travel, however, is gone, since mechanism has reduced the appliances of all nations to absolute uniformity everywhere. The sketch closes with the break-up of machinery and the mad struggle of the darkened and stifled human beings towards upper light and air.

THE WORLD'S WORK.

THERE is a great variety of interest in the December number. Some articles have been separately noticed.

"Home Counties" describes Mr. Joseph Fels' Back-to-the-Land activity, especially his colony at Mayland, where twenty-one ex-townsmen, occupying each five acres, are pursuing with increasing hope the prospect of supporting themselves on the land.

Mr. Putnam Weale treats of the Yellow World of Eastern Asia. He declares that Japan is aiming at the leadership of the Yellow races. Japan has already great hold in the schools and vernacular newspapers all over Eastern Asia, where the gospel of Asia for the Asiatics is being steadily preached. Japan aims at keeping the White Powers grouped against one another, while it tightens its hold on China. What may happen is that the federation of Eastern Asia and the Yellow races will be arranged so as to exclude the White man and his commerce. The one way to avoid this terrible result is to make China stronger than Japan.

President Taft is mightily cracked up by an American correspondent, who says that the President has set up a higher standard for judicial appointment than any other modern President has lived up to. He refused to appoint a friend because he had been a Socialist. "Socialism is a disease—something wrong in the head for a judge." This is surely an illustration of that very partizanship in judicial appointments which the writer affects to deplore.

Roland Belfort tells of the growing popularity of the system of House Purchase by Insurance. By this method a man wishing to buy a house worth £600, and possessing only £200, could borrow the remaining £400 on the security of the house, and repay the loan, expenses, and interest over a period of twenty years, at a half-yearly cost of £17 11s. 8d. Had he died at any time during the twenty years, the house would have been handed over to his representative free from any debt. Thus rent is abolished.

A Novel Automatic Fog Signal is described by Frederick A. Talbot, which by electric agency displaces the fogman.

Mr. F. C. Whitwell describes how the Japanese raised the Russian battleships. By sight through a hydroscope, or sea-telescope, a series of iron arms are placed under the sunken ship, and connected with pontoons. Gradually, as the cables are hauled in, the whole is lifted.

What big families mean to nations is pointed out by W. S. Rossiter, as illustrated in the striking contrast of the movement of population in France and Germany.

A COMPANION volume of "The Dream of Geron-tius," "The Practice of the Presence of God," by Brother Laurence (1691), has now been translated into Esperanto, and may be obtained from H. R. Allenson, Racquet Court (15.).

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY—AND AFTER.

THE *Nineteenth Century* contains no article of first-rate importance, but there are many very good average papers.

WHY NOT GERMANISE ENGLAND?

The most powerful article is Mr. Elsbacher's passionate entreaty to the English to revolutionise their whole social and agrarian economy on German lines. How Mr. Elsbacher's perfervid German patriotism reconciles itself to his adoption of such a very English pseudonym as J. Ellis Barker has always been a mystery to us. But his plea for substituting peasant proprietorship for the ancient landed system of Great Britain would be equally distasteful to his present political friends and allies even if he chose to sign himself John Bull.

WHY NOT POPULARISE CONSOLS?

Mr. Mackworth Praed wrings his hands over the depreciation of Consols, and suggests a remedy for restoring their popularity:—

The proposal is that a new stock should be created carrying 3 per cent. interest, which for security would rank *pari passu* with the present 2½ per cent. Consols, to the holders of which would be given the option to exchange £100 of their present 2½ per cent. stock for £87 10s. of the new 3 per cent. stock. Now, the amount of Consols on the 1st of May, 1909, may be taken roughly as £572,000,000, therefore the corresponding amount of new 3 per cent. stock required on the basis of 87½ per cent. would be £500,500,000, the nominal capital of the Debt being thus at once reduced by £71,500,000. The annual interest charge would be increased by £715,000, but this amount would be taken from the present Sinking Fund, so that no actual increase in the annual cost of the Debt would result.

MRS. FREDERIC HARRISON'S "CURIOUS SPECULATION."

In an article entitled "Then and Now," intended to be a crushing reply to the Suffragettes, Mrs. Frederic Harrison, after indulging in various speculations, remarks:—

Another curious speculation is whether woman is not committing a sex suicide, destroying all that she has won in the past, atrophying her finest qualities of heart and brain.

Mrs. Harrison—

believes that the adventures of the militants have effectually cooled any slight feeling there might have been in the country for any measure of women's suffrage. It is felt that this much of good has been done: we see for the first time what the political woman demands; she will be satisfied with no half-gifts. The seat in Parliament, admission to public office, the seat on the Bench—these are the true goals. If the vote were given to-morrow the agitation in a worse form would continue for these further "rights," as they would be called, and then for the passing of certain measures. Women desire all the privileges without the duties and responsibilities of men.

WHY NOT A BRITISH MINISTRY OF FINE ARTS?

Miss Gertrude Kingston, at the close of a long and interesting article comparing German and English theatres, declares:—

The time has come when the fine arts must be put on some sound and solid basis in England, just as in France and other countries where a public office exists to deal with all questions appertaining to the arts. The question of the theatre must no longer be left to the arbitrary judgment of an individual without special training for it, nor must the sites of public statues and monuments be left to the accidental and haphazard discrimina-

tion of the *olla podrida* of which local government is composed. The establishment of a Ministry of Fine Arts with its political and permanent staff is so patent a necessity that it can only be a matter of wonderment that it does not already exist.

WHY NOT CONSERVATIVE HOME RULE?

Colonel Henry Pilkington pleads for the adoption of MacDonnell's system of Home Rule as a plank in the Unionist programme. He says:—

I believe 'this to be the view which is gradually producing a powerful middle party among thoughtful Irishmen. The inclination to turn to the Conservatives for release, so unmistakable in Ireland, is remarkable. Yet surely the Parliamentary session of 1909 must have convinced most of us that our legislative machinery is no longer adequate to its task; that some devolution of Parliamentary work, from the scope of which Ireland could not well be excluded, has become, from the purely British point of view, a pressing necessity.

OUT OF THE FRYING PAN INTO THE FIRE.

Commenting on the report of the Censorship Committee, Mr. Bram Stoker says:—

It really seems as though the dramatists, acting under the advice of the egregious Society of Authors, have been ill advised in asking for change of the law under which their craft has developed in freedom, status, and wealth. If the suggestions made in this Report should be carried into law they will assuredly find themselves in troubled waters. Their work will run the risk of being censored by local *as well as* by imperial authorities; for no local authority with power to license theatres (in which by the new law would be included music-halls) would permit its own freedom of action, provided for the good of its own public, to be interfered with.

THE MANNING OF THE FLEET.

Mr. Archibald S. Hurd writes a well-informed quasi-historical article on the manning of the Fleet, which compels even the pessimist to believe in the reality of some kinds of progress. He says:—

The impression that it is difficult to obtain the 128,000 officers and men needed for the Fleet ought to be well founded. Many reasons could be advanced in explanation of a shortage, if it existed. Yet the truth is that the Navy is manned without difficulty, and the explanation is only in part due to the better food, higher pay, and improved prospects of promotion. One of the main causes of the change must be found in the officers. Finally, we have the ships and the men, and it depends on Parliament how many more ships and how many more men we shall have in the future. Our capacity for building ships and arming them is still unrivalled; as many men as are required can be obtained without difficulty, because the Navy is becoming increasingly popular.

THE PARIAHS OF INDIA.

The Bishop of Madras pleads for the out-castes of India, of whose future he is hopeful, thanks chiefly to the combined influence of the British Army, which makes the Pariah into a first-class fighting man, and the Christian religion, which makes him a man and a brother. He says:—

The elevation of the out-castes will be the most effective demonstration of the essential difference between Christianity and Hinduism. Here are fifty million people whom Hinduism has reduced to a state of utter misery. The Christian Church holds out to them the right hand of brotherhood, and gives them a new life.

Britannia gives a very good account of what is going on around the Empire, not so much from the political point of view, as from that of Colonial development and expansion.

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THE odd thing about the December *Fortnightly* is that it does not contain a single article bearing upon the political crisis. There are three articles on dramatic subjects, four on foreign politics, but the Budget and the Crisis are absolutely ignored. Its contents are perhaps all the more interesting on that account.

THE POLITICAL EVOLUTION OF AMERICA.

Mr. Sydney Brooks, commenting on Mr. Hearst's defeat of Tammany in New York, says :—

There can be no doubt that Americans are turning with a growing decisiveness towards government by commission as the only visible way out of their municipal confusion. They are now in despair turning towards a plan that restricts and virtually annihilates the Council, and vests either in the Mayor or in a small board of executive officers the supreme power. This is a development which translates into terms of politics the concentration of authority which has revolutionised the conduct of American industries. The popular view of the President's functions is that he is in the White House to save the nation from Congress. The popular view of a Governor of a State is that he stands between the people and the people's representatives, to protect the former and bridle the latter. Everywhere throughout America the tendency is to call in autocracy to safeguard democracy against itself. In no other way do Americans see a chance of fixing responsibility and holding their elected officers to account.

THE HOPE OF SIR GILBERT PARKER.

Sir Gilbert Parker pins his hope for the future to the trinity of Small Holdings, Land Banks, and Co-operation. He says :—

To small ownership we may look to kindle the ambition and stimulate the energy of the people of the soil, to give them an honourable and profitable career in familiar surroundings, to save them from the bitter necessity of expatriation, or the more wretched life of the overcrowded dwellers in the towns. On organised combination we must rely to enable them to meet and overcome the many difficulties of the hard struggle which modern conditions demand as the price of success. By the combination of the two we may hope for a solution of some at least of our social problems—for an increase of national wealth, for the re-invigoration of the people, for the maintenance of national stability.

TWO NOTABLES OF THE PAST.

There are two pleasantly written articles devoted to two notables of past days—William Beckford, the millionaire author of "Vathek," and Lady Holland, the despot of Holland House. Mr. John Fyvie gives us a very careful study of Lady Holland :—

Selfish, yet generous ; irreligious, yet superstitious ; whimsical, provoking, rude, yet obliging and considerate ; an unnatural mother, yet a staunch friend ; capricious and tyrannical, yet always fascinating ; Lady Holland was, as Greville well says, "a very strange woman" ; a character difficult even for those who had known her intimately to describe—impossible, perhaps, for those who have not known her at all.

Mr. Lewis Melville's account of Beckford is not less interesting :—

Having a genius and a million, he lived his life as he pleased ; while welcoming his friends, and opening wide his doors to distinguished writers, artists, and musicians, he held the rest of the world at bay, and spent his days with his books and pictures, playing the piano, and superintending his gardens. So well did he order his life that when in his eighty-fifth year the flame was burning out, he could say truthfully, "I have never known a moment's ennui."

THE NOVELS OF ANCIENT GREECE.

Gamaliel Bradford, Jun., gives a very entertaining description of the novels which found readers two thousand years ago in Greece. They are novels as full of thrilling adventure as any penny dreadful of our days, but—

Nevertheless, there is a singular sweetness of tone, a kindliness, an element of human sympathy ; there is a high estimate of virtue and goodness, even where they are not habitually practised ; most remarkable of all, there is an entire seriousness in the treatment of moral questions, an almost naive sincerity, nothing whatever, absolutely nothing, of the leer of Ariosto and Boccaccio, or even of the riotous coarseness of Chaucer and Rabelais. This delicacy of tone is perhaps the most peculiar thing about the Greek novels, and is especially what convinces me that they must have been written for women.

IN IBSEN'S WORKSHOP.

Mr. W. Archer reviews the recently published collection of the manuscripts left by Ibsen, which show his plays in the making. Mr. Archer says :—

The whole publication is entirely and eminently justified. To the student of dramatic technique these documents are of incomparable value ; and, for my own part, I have never felt Ibsen's genius more clearly than in comparing his first conceptions with his finished work. It is as though we watched a city turning, at a magician's touch, from brick to marble.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. H. M. Paull contributes a modern morality play, in two acts, entitled "The Painter and the Millionaire," and Mr. T. Sturge Moore a short play, in blank verse, on the old familiar theme of Orpheus and Eurydice. Captain Creed discourses on Polo, which, he tells us,

stands at the parting of the ways. If the horse-coping element—which may be looked upon as professional—is not compelled to relinquish control of the destinies of English polo, the game as a sport for gentlemen is doomed. This issue, and nothing less, hangs in the balance. It must necessarily be decided in the immediate future.

Mr. Galsworthy writes on the Future of the Drama in England, which, he says, will be divided between two schools—the naturalist, revealing the real, and the romantic mystic, revealing the ideal. Mr. Macdonald gives a brilliantly vivid description of Madame Steinheil's trial and acquittal.

In the *Journal of the Royal United Service Institution* for November appears a very strong plea from Vice-Admiral Sir C. Campbell for a Battleship and Ocean-going Steamer Canal between the Forth and the Clyde. The route he proposes is one that follows the Forth up past Stirling and far beyond to Loch Lomond, and from Loch Lomond cuts through to Loch Long. The cost has been estimated at £20,000,000. The canal would only want a 21 foot-lift at exit and one at the entrance, maintaining the level of Loch Lomond all through. Besides the strategical advantages of enabling the Fleet to move speedily from one ocean to the other, it would save the forty to fifty millions that are now required to be spent in making Rosyth a first-class dockyard in its exposed position.

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

IN the *North American Review* for November Mr. B. N. Baker pleads for the re-establishment of an American merchant marine. England, he says, pays £3,200,000 per annum mail subsidies, the United States only £600,000. Mr. S. J. McLean describes the Georgian Canal, on which Canada is thinking of spending £20,000,000.

A LINCOLN MEMORIAL.

Mr. D. Y. Thomas concludes a paper on the Cotton Tax and Southern Education by making the following suggestion :—

Of late there has been considerable discussion as to what is the most suitable memorial to erect to the memory of President Lincoln on this the one-hundredth anniversary of his birth. Lincoln sprang from the poor whites of the South and devoted his life to the task of setting the negro free. What more fitting memorial could be conceived than the creation of a permanent fund to advance the intellectual freedom of these two classes? Will not our common country set aside £17,000,000 for this purpose? We will call it the Lincoln Memorial Fund for the Advancement of Southern Education, a monument more enduring than bronze and far more serviceable than any splendid Appian Way leading to a battle-field.

EYES AND NO EYES.

Mr. C. W. Larned dwells upon the fact that the tendency nowadays is not to see most of the things that pass before our eyes. 'This he calls the habit of blind-sight. To correct it he recommends the reader to—

endeavour to recall the details of physiognomy, of dress, of carriage, of habit, both of friends and of casual acquaintances; finally, of passing strangers. From that pass to action and associations. Next, carry your range of visual acumen into Nature in your daily walks. Upon your return from your various excursions take a few moments for the preparation of a brief mental memoir and itinerary—develop your negative and file it. Presently your interest will be very much stimulated, and you will be considerably astonished not only at the enormous amount of significant matter that has hitherto wholly escaped you, but at your latent capacity to seize and retain it. Finally, you will discover that the old habit of blind-sight has departed.

THE BEST KIND OF LICENSING REFORM.

Mr. R. E. Macnaghten says :—

The true solution of the Temperance question lies in Local Option combined with a licensing system of disinterested management; and in no case should the unit of one licensed house for every thousand of the population be exceeded. Local Option should for this purpose embrace the power of deciding, by a substantial majority, the simple question of "Licence or no Licence"; while a bare majority should have the further power of reducing the number of licensed houses and also reducing the daily period of hours during which alcohol could be legitimately sold. Disinterested management should combine the principles of a company (a) limiting its shareholders' profits to five per cent., and (b) giving to its employés, in addition to their salary, a liberal commission on the sale of food and non-intoxicants. The bar should be absolutely abolished, and the surplus profits be so disposed of as to remove from the municipality or city any motive for encouraging the traffic in alcoholic liquors.

MISCELLANEOUS ARTICLES.

I rejoice to see my old friend, Mr. Quesado, vindicating triumphantly the right of Cuba to the possession of the Isle of Pines. Mr. Seligman discusses the relations of State and Federal Finance.

THE FORUM.

THE first article in the *Forum* discusses the important question whether or not the American Constitution should be amended. As was announced in the October number, the legislatures of thirty States have signified their desire for a convention to amend the Constitution. For instance, "the electoral college" should be abolished, the meeting-time of Congress perhaps altered, and there should not be the long lapse of time there now often is between the date of a representative's election and that of his taking his seat. The lengthening of the Presidential term to six years would be a popular change, "with ineligibility for re-election." Many persons think a mere majority, not a two-thirds vote, should suffice to make law of a measure which has not received the Presidential sanction; the advisability of woman suffrage would be at any rate argued, and there would be amendments authorising Federal regulation of the liquor traffic and of marriage and divorce. The writer says the conclusion must be that the Constitution could be beneficially amended, and then adds that it is another matter whether it is wise to attempt its amendment.

The article on "The Popular Element in Literature" argues that the public is still, and always has been, the soundest judge of literary values. "We were never in more need of a truly free and trenchant academic criticism, such as England had in the days of Christopher North; but if all the critics were suddenly smitten dumb, the artists and the people could still guide each other as of old." The ordinary man ("the people") applies words without being able clearly to say why he applies them. He jumps, I gather, to right conclusions by wrong means. But he likes to be made to feel, and he is always being made to think. He does not, it is pleaded, enjoy the badness of bad writing; what he enjoys is the good always more or less present in it. In Art he prefers Boileau's female heads to Whistler's etchings; he does not see that the former are out of drawing, he merely sees that they are much prettier; and similarly he prefers "Lorna Doone" to "Anna Karenina," not because it is inferior fiction, but because it is much better romance. In short, he cannot make comparisons beyond his ken.

Another article is upon M. Georges Sorel, whose name came up prominently at the time of the French postal strike, and his "Réflexions sur la Violence." M. Sorel seems to be against everything except violence and himself. He is violently against Socialists, for instance. He propagates his ideas by his writings only, for he is a poor speaker, and certainly not a demagogue. His idea seems to be a general strike, the sudden capture by working men of all industrial property. And yet he does not really believe in this great strike; it is merely a myth, something to strike the imagination and the will.

WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

THERE is little of exceptional interest in the December number. Mr. H. J. Darnton-Fraser asks, "Is the Budget Socialistic?" and answers in the emphatic negative.

Mr. Lewis H. Berens finds the root of unemployment in our present land system, and supports the Budget as the first step towards radical measures of land reform.

Mr. P. J. Reid outlines the various measures of collective legislation, taxation, and ownership necessary to achieve a true industrial democracy.

Mr. Gerald G. Walsh declares that Friedrich List, who is generally spoken of as the champion of Protection, was almost as much a Free Trader as Mill. "To List, as to Mill, the only *raison d'être* of a Protective machine is the fostering of national industry."

Romola Piggott discusses Meredith's Women without any summary generalisation, save that women in full sanity of soul and body, who keep faith with Nature, should make the mothers of the future.

Paul Goodman favourably reviews the New Theology from a Jewish standpoint. The new theology, he says, has arrived at the ideal of Judaism and the Kingdom of God on earth, and has not only gone back to Jesus and St. Paul, but to the Jewish prophets.

FRY'S MAGAZINE.

Fry's Magazine naturally devotes some space this month to winter sports. The frontispiece shows a bobsleigh run, and one article, with many illustrations, deals with ski-ing for women. It is really for the sake of ski-ing, says the writer, that so many English people go every year to Switzerland now. Ski-ing is not, we are assured, nearly so difficult and dangerous as it looks. Indeed, the sooner novices get it into their heads that it is comparatively easy the better. There is no reason why a week's practice alone should not make a woman capable of taking a short ski-ing trip.

The article "Saving a Blank Day," by Mr. G. D. Armour, is upon goat-stalking in the Highlands, on the West Coast of which especially there are many wild goats. It is quite easy to imagine that goat-stalking might be excellent sport, and that goat paths are often difficult to follow and extremely steep. As the writer says, deer-stalking must always remain a sport for the rich, but he does not see why goat-stalking, which is quite a sport for the poor, should not possess many of the charms of deer-stalking, as well as some of its own; and he thinks it only requires to be better known to be much more appreciated. In many ways it is very similar to deer-stalking.

Of the other articles, one deals with foxes, fox-hounds and hunters, the writer of which says that many foxes live to a ripe old age, being too sly both for the hounds and for the huntsmen. Other papers are upon bridge stories, and "Boxing as a Profession."

THE COUNTRY HOME.

THE opening article in the December number of the *Country Home* gives us a picture of the King as a country gentleman. Mr. R. C. Reed says Sandringham is one of the best equipped and most excellently managed estates in the kingdom. Anmer Club House, three miles from Sandringham, was opened by the King a few weeks ago. Refreshments, including alcohol, may be obtained there; but no public-house is allowed on the estates. The labourers' cottages, the rents of which do not exceed £4 per annum, are ideal dwellings. As a farmer he takes the liveliest interest in the agricultural pursuits incident to the estate.

A seasonable article is that by May Sharp on the cultivation of mistletoe. Many gardeners have tried in vain to reproduce mistletoe by grafting. Recently a successful plan of inoculation has been hit upon. A young apple-tree is recommended for the experiment. A spot as near the trunk of the tree as possible and on the under side of the branch should be lightly scraped with a knife until the thick brown surface is removed and the green layer below shows. A fine berry should be pressed close on the scraped spot. The burst berry with its seed ought to adhere to the branch, and a few hours of sun should harden it. Several inoculations should be made on different branches, as many will probably fail. It is therefore evident that the inoculator must have infinite patience. When mistletoe is once established in a tree it cannot be eradicated; and as it feeds on the juices of the tree, it may in time overpower the tree and kill it.

Mr. Wilfred Mark Webb has an article on Nesting-Boxes, and "Ragged Robin" writes on the Windsor Chair Industry at Aldbourne, in Wiltshire.

The Century Magazine.

TRAVEL papers form a large part of the *Century* this month. The magazine opens with the first of Mr. Robert Hichens' series of articles on "The Holy Land," with M. Jules Gerin's almost incredible coloured illustrations. "Baalbec, the Town of the Sun," is the subject of the first article. Another travel paper is upon Curaçoa, "a little paradise in the Dutch West Indies"; and a third upon motoring in Norway, where the American invaders found the roads very bad. Mr. Stephen Phillips has a little poem, "London Solitude," which puts strikingly the great solitude of a great city; and Madame Modjeska's Memoirs begin.

MR. C. W. LEADBEATER continues, in the November *Theosophist*, his marvellous foreshadowings of the sixth Root race which is shortly to be evolved on this planet. Mr. Edward Schure discusses "the mystical idea in the work of Richard Wagner," and Johan van Manen discourses on "Nutrition and Evolution."

THE THRUSH.

THE *Thrush*, a shilling magazine, which has made its appearance in December, is in reality a revived form of the *Thrush* published in 1901. The new magazine, like the old, is devoted to poetry, new and original poems, though in the new form articles on poetry are included. The present number contains poems by Mr. A. T. Quiller-Couch, Lady Lindsay, Mr. Alfred Perceval Graves, Mr. Norman Gale, Ethel Clifford, and other writers, some twenty in number. Mr. Ford Madox Hueffer contributes an article on Modern Poetry, and Mr. Sydney C. Roberts writes in defence of Parody. An article on Mr. Henry James, the novelist, by Mr. Frank A. Swinnerton, is the only item not coming within the scope of the magazine.

Mr. Alfred Perceval Graves's poem is entitled "My Burial." The following verses are quoted from the longest poem, T. Mullett Ellis's "The Garden":—

Now when a child is born,
Beneath the Star of Morn,
A Poet's thought leaps into life divine,
As pure and undefiled
As is a new-born child;
As vital as the light in bubbling wine,
And children joying in that garden bright
Make it a hallowed place of fresh delight;
A place of gaiety and gambolling,
A garden jubilant whence Poets sing.
* * *

They shall not, cannot die,
They bloom eternally,
The dream-children of Song; the progeny
Of Phantasy and Spirit.
The beauty they inherit
Is like a lyrical prayer and Litany
That lifts them unto God, and on His Breast
Like Lenten lilies lain they breathe and rest,
Exhaling fragrance e'en when slumbering,
Pure, in the garden whence the Poets sing.

Blackwood.

Blackwood for December is chiefly notable for Sir Robert Anderson's Reminiscences, and for a startling paper on the Intellectual Bankruptcy of Liberalism, which have been separately noticed. In "Musings without Method" the late Professor Lombroso is vehemently denounced and his works described as a "mass of incoherent anecdotalage," and strong exception is taken to the suggestion of a British Academy corresponding to the French. The report on the Censorship of Stage Plays is described as a "triumph for the Censor," "a masterpiece in the art of intellectual dialogue," and a refutation of the plaintive playwright.

THE Character Sketch in the *Badminton Magazine* for December is devoted to Mr. Robert Gore, of Findon, a trainer of steeplechasers. This number, which concludes the twenty-ninth volume, is as admirably illustrated and as full of interesting reading as any of its predecessors.

THE OCCULT MAGAZINES.

THE *Hindu Spiritual Magazine* for October publishes a thoughtful article on "Vaishnavism, or the Religion of Love." It follows this up by an article describing the spiritualistic researches of Sir W. Crookes, and an Indian study of Animal Magnetism and Mesmerism.

The *Occult Review* publishes an interesting article by Mr. R. B. Span on "Spontaneous Phenomena," from which it would seem that Tenby holds a record as a place for haunted houses. Mr. A. E. Waite writes on "The Tarot, a Wheel of Fortune"; Mr. W. J. Colville on "Initiation and its Results." I regret to see that the editor so far forgets the courtesies of controversy as to describe my reports of conversations with eminent deceased statesmen as "bogus interviews."

THE STARS AND THE GENERAL ELECTION.

The *Occult Review* publishes a prediction, based on astrological data, that the Ministerialists will be beaten at the coming General Election. The writer says:—

It would, I think, be impossible to conceive a worse figure from the point of view of a Government appealing to the people. The figure is indeed too sensational a one for any ordinary General Election, and events of a dramatic character may confidently be anticipated. An appeal to the People under such a celestial configuration would result in a crushing disaster to the Government in power. Mr. Lloyd George will be under a cloud for some time to come. Though Mr. Balfour will return to power in the early part of the new year he will not hold the reins of government long—not, I estimate, more than two and a half years at the outside. The spring and summer of 1912 are most critical for him. He will not weather the storm—if he is still in power at that date.

Why must the disaster be to the Government in power? Why not to the House of Lords, which has usurped the supreme power in the State?

A TRIBUTE TO SPIRITISTIC METHODS.

It is so often asserted that Theosophists condemn the methods known as spiritualistic, that I am glad to quote from the *Theosophist* of November the following emphatic declaration by Mrs. Besant. She says:—

The methods known as spiritualistic are the only methods within the immediate use of the untrained, and hence are of the greatest value in destroying the prejudices of the scientist and the materialist and in giving physical and tangible proofs, available to everyone, of the continuity of consciousness through death. They are a sign of the changing age through which the world is passing, a herald of the approaching era in which the barrier of death will be broken down, the invisible become the visible, and the physical and astral worlds will intermingle.

WHILE we have been thinking that it has been such a bad year all the world over, it is cheering to read in *Britannia* for November of Canada's record harvest. From East to West of the Dominion the harvest has been excellent, not only in quantity but also in quality. The total wheat crop this year is put at 168,386,000 bushels, or 26 per cent. more than last year. A series of articles by Miss J. E. M. Bruce on "Canada as I Found It" is begun in this number.

THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

PROFESSOR FERRI ON CESARE LOMBROSO.

THE death of Professor Lombroso has inspired a number of eulogistic articles in Italian magazines. No less than four appear in the two November issues of the *Nuova Antologia*. Of these by far the most interesting is that contributed by a friend and disciple of Lombroso, Professor Enrico Ferri, the Socialist leader. He claims for his master a place beside Darwin, Spencer, and Pasteur as one of the giants of modern international science. A Jew by descent, and a doctor by education, Lombroso's whole life was devoted to scientific research, and for thirty years his name, to the glory of Italy, has been indissolubly linked with that of the new science created by him of criminal anthropology. He threw rays of light into the bitter abyss of human misery, investigating crime, madness, prostitution, alcoholism, cretinism. His life's work was based on the sovereignty of the established fact; for him it was the first indispensable condition of scientific work. After studying man as lunatic and as criminal, he devoted much time to man as genius, asserting that genius was but a form of degeneracy; but it is less well known that but for increasing ill-health he would have made an equally searching investigation into man as saint.

HIS VIEWS ON PSYCHIC PHENOMENA.

Professor Ferri relates with candid disapproval that in his last years Lombroso, with his passion for studying facts, devoted his attention to spiritualism, "and, under the emotion of an evocation of his dead mother, he even persuaded himself of the truth of the phenomena. And his last work, shortly to be published, offers a further confirmation of his courage and his sincerity in asserting what seemed to him the truth in defiance of public opinion." Ferri relates that Lombroso confessed to him that his mother's ghost talked to him in Piedmontese dialect, whereas in her lifetime she had talked the Veronese dialect. Yet he continued to assert that it was her voice! Ferri, however, declines to accept that Lombroso really believed in spirit intercourse, but only that from out of a mass of trickery and imposture science could unravel a nucleus of remarkable neuro-psychic facts. Ferri sums up his friend as a candid soul, of infinite goodness of heart, an exemplary husband and father, responsive to every ideal of justice and progress; in a word, not only a great scientist, but a man of virtue.

The *Rivista Internazionale* is publishing a series of well-informed articles on the English Poor Law, by G. Carrara, with a summary of the recommendations of the Royal Commission.

La Lettura contains an admirable article enlivened with ingenious illustrations, intended to bring home to people the appalling cost to Europe of the existing "armed peace." It is about time, declares the author, A. Colantti, that we buried the old saying, "*Si vis*

pacem," etc., and the present condition of Europe is but a false peace.

The learned quarterly the *Rivista di Scienza*, discusses earthquakes, the formation of mountains, the philosophy of history, etc. There is no English contributor this month, but Professor Carver, of Harvard, writes on "Diminishing Returns and Value."

The *Rassegna Nazionale*, in common with other reviews, writes with complacency of the Tsar's visit to Racconigi, and defends Signor Tittoni against the many attacks made on his policy. It is generally felt in Italy that a closer understanding with Russia strengthens her position without in any way foreshadowing the collapse of the Triple Alliance.

THE DUTCH REVIEWS.

LOVERS of music will turn to the article on Romain Rolland in *Onze Eeuwen*, having enjoyed the first instalment last month. The present contribution deals with Rolland's book on "Musicians of To-Day," meaning modern musicians generally as distinguished from the old composers. Rolland thinks a great deal of Wagner's compositions. Of Richard Strauss he speaks as the man who was bold enough to compose a heroic epic; the "*Symphonia Domestica*" is a very audacious production.

A lady writes on the second centenary of the battle of Pultowa, and the defeat of Charles XII. of Sweden by Peter the Great of Russia. The Dutch, so it seems, had much to do with the development of Russian culture, and Peter the Great sent a Captain Ostrogarden to the Hague as a special messenger to bring the news to his Minister there. There is a continuation of the article on Abraham Lincoln, which is really a history of the slave question, with copious quotations from speeches.

In *Vragen des Tijds* Margaretha Kalf writes on the Girl Undergraduate, and quotes many different opinions concerning her. More high schools for girls are wanted in Holland. Whatever may be thought of girl students, we all recognise that the conditions of life have changed very considerably for women during the last thirty years. The writer points out that illness is more prevalent among female than among male students in several countries; in some the percentage of illness increases with the length of the girl's sojourn, being much greater in the third than in the first year. A similar fact may be noticed here and there among school teachers.

In *Elsevier* we have the usual number of good illustrations with readable text accompaniments. Willem C. Brouwer's designs in pottery are described and reproduced; vases, jugs, and all kinds of utensils are shown, and there is an excellent separate frontispiece. Contributions on Native Art in Bali, with several queer and otherwise interesting pictures, Scenes on and round the Roads at Batavia (with

pictures of Chinese dwellings and other places), and a sketch of a famous bell-maker of the fifteenth century, Geert van Wou—all well worth reading.

De Gids contains many good contributions; probably that on Married Women, Mothers, in Public Positions will command most attention. Is it desirable that married women should continue to hold public positions? The case of the school teacher is taken especially into consideration. Some municipalities have decreed that a teacher must resign when she becomes a wife; on the other hand, there is a general tendency, even where official opinion is favourable to resignation, to take every circumstance into consideration. Such decrees often make for childless marriages. Suppose, to take another aspect of the case, a teacher is a mother, how can she forget her home and little ones to the extent of concentrating her attention on her work? And is it right that she should continue her duties at such times as she is about to become a mother? Such are the points of view discussed.

THE SPANISH REVIEWS.

A WRITER in *Nuestro Tiempo* discourses on the antipathy to foreigners or strangers, the customs and costumes of other countries, which characterises most people. After giving some interesting details concerning customs of different races in Africa, Asia, and Oceania, he refers to Spain. In the Peninsula the spirit of localism is very manifest and well recognised by foreign writers; for instance, Martin Hume tells us that, for the Spaniard, Spain was not a fatherland until very recently, and even to-day it is not wholly so. The true mother country of the Spaniard was his town or village or the particular district that formed his world; his countrymen were not those who spoke the same language in any part of Spain, but those who lived in his own division of the country.

Professor Adolfo Posada, the well-known writer on sociological subjects, contributes to *La Lectura* an account of his visit to Lyons to inquire into the condition of the city since the abolition of the tax on food-stuffs entering its portals. It was in 1901 that Lyons abolished the tax, and since that year the city seems to have progressed satisfactorily according to some, and not so well according to others. There is an article on the Regeneration of the Gamut of Sounds which will interest musicians and others, and a review of an American book on the conquerors of Chili, in which the author, contrary to custom, finds extenuating circumstances in regard to the violence practised by the conquerors, who may not have been so violent as most persons believe.

Ciudad de Dios contains an article on measures to prevent crime, in the course of which the writer says that the great inequality of wealth, and still more its abuse and ostentatious display by many of those who possess it, have led to class hatred and the conse-

quent commission of numerous crimes. This condition of affairs demands preventive measures—measures which shall be framed with a view to care for the necessities of the poor and the interests of the rich. P. Fortunato Sanchez treats of the afforestation question. The resin from a pine-tree, he says, can be sold, after the tree has attained the age of twenty to twenty-five years, at an average price of fifty centimos, and sometimes the price goes as high as one peseta (nominally about 9½d.). A hectare (nearly 2½ English acres) of land could be planted with 2,000 pines, producing at least 1,000 pesetas.

España Moderna contains some good articles, the two most attractive of which are those on Segovia and the Feminine Sex on Roman Coins. In the former Havelock Ellis gives a very interesting account of the old Spanish town, which he describes as a kind of sleeping city, whose quietude is never disturbed by the noise of tourists or by commercial activity and the greed of gain. In the article on Roman Coins we learn that the portraits of women which were so profusely represented on coins in ancient Greece and Egypt were not permitted to figure on Roman coins until the eighth century; there were representations of goddesses and mythological characters, but the ordinary woman was not considered worthy to rank with the goddesses on the coins. The first woman to succeed in having her effigy placed on the coins was Fulvia, daughter of Flaco, who married three times for the purpose of advancing her social position, and does not appear to have been very deserving of the honour. Octavia, sister of Augustus, was the next woman to be portrayed on Roman coins; she figures as the central point of a very elaborate design, including a basket and two serpents, between the years 715 to 717 of the Roman calendar.

The Bulletin of the International Union of the American Republics is full of interest for those who are in any way connected not only with the Argentine or Brazil, but with any of the smaller Republics. I find articles on all kinds of subjects, from quebracho wood to Paraguayan lace. Quebracho is a tree of which anyone who goes to South America is pretty sure to hear; it is very hard wood, admirable for "sleepers," and the bark is useful for tanning. It is found in Brazil, Paraguay, and the Argentine. Other articles are upon the Argentine Railway Exhibition of 1910 (the Argentine Centenary of Independence year); and upon Cathedrals of the New World. There are many illustrations, well reproduced, especially those of Mexican and other cathedrals. The magazine aims at being quite a bibliography, or, perhaps, compendium is the better word, of information as to what is being written about the Latin American Republics in both periodicals and books. It is quite right in imagining them very interesting to anyone who has seen even a little of them.

LANGUAGES AND LETTER-WRITING.

MODERN Language Teaching for November has two very interesting articles about the holiday courses at Besançon and Grenoble. It is pointed out that as regards economy it is just as well to go to Besançon or Grenoble, and I may add Dijon, as to go to Boulogne or Caen. The fares are dearer, but then the French Government permits half-fares for University students (second-class return from Paris to Grenoble costs £2, third-class less, of course), and, when there, life is cheaper, the course of lessons of the best, one is surrounded by absolutely new facts and ideas, English students are few, and the country delightful. It is well to bear this in mind when making plans for next summer; of course, to get the demi-price tickets communication must be made to either place some weeks beforehand.

EXCHANGE OF HOMES.

This again is a splendid chance for the acquirement of languages which is not yet sufficiently appreciated in England, chiefly because we cannot get rid of the idea of gaining something for nothing. "I cannot be bothered with a stranger in my home and the consequent risk of discomfort," says *paterfamilias*, who seems to forget that the advantages are great and must be paid for. Our committee of three—which includes the Hon. Secretary, Miss Batchelor, of the Modern Language Association, and Mr. Tonkin, who represents the business element—are confronted always with the difficulty: "How shall we make the scheme better known?" Twenty-four exchanges have been effected this year—only one, however, being with a German family. Four were for longer periods than the holidays. The requests from Germany were many, but English people willing to send a son or daughter to Germany were unattainable.

As regards the exchange of letters, several French and German pupils and adults are asking for English correspondents, with the aim of mutual study each of the other's language.

The revised list of teachers interested in the correspondence is now in course of preparation. Will teachers of French and German who desire foreign correspondents for their pupils kindly send in their names, and in case of change of school, their new address, to Bank Buildings, Kingsway?

ESPERANTO.

The bazaar in aid of the lecture and propaganda fund of the London Esperanto Groups will be held at St. Bride's Institute, Bride Lane, near Ludgate Circus, on December 16th and 17th. People who desire to know what Esperanto means are earnestly asked to attend. There is no entrance payment. As the circular states, "All articles will be marked at reasonable prices, but people wishing to pay more will be quite free to do so." The other great attractions will be the concerts, side-shows, and the exhibition of Esperanto literature, etc. This last

is not necessarily for sale, especially some valuable old documents, magazines, etc., loaned for the time being. Those not yet convinced of the need and possibility of a common second language for international purposes should especially visit St. Bride's. Mr. Andrews has lately defined language as a "significant sound produced musically by the organs of speech," and this Esperanto is undoubtedly. Here is a specimen: "Forte ni staru, fratoj amataj, Por nia sankta afero; Ni bataladu kune tenataj, Per unu bela espero." Give the full round Italian sound to the vowels, pronounce "j" as an English "y," sound every letter, and try the effect; the idea contained in the words is of standing together, linked by brotherly love, battling for an ideal hope.

Mr. Harrison Hill's entertainment takes place on Monday, December 13th, at the Shoreditch Y.M.C.A., 4, Kingsland Road. That it will be especially full of fun there will be no doubt.

Sorrowful events are mostly mixed with the joyful. The death of Major-General Cox, who worked so devotedly in the Esperanto cause, is a great loss, and one that cannot be replaced. To his wife we offer our heartfelt sympathy.

One of the new books is, an acquisition and will be a capital Christmas present for children or beginners. Translated by Miss Inman for the use of her group, it is well bound, illustrated by J. R. Monsell, and corrected by one of our finest Esperantists. "Gulliver en Liliputlando" (Speaight and Co. 1s.) is naturally a Bowdlerized version of the immortal Swift, following pretty closely that of "The Books for the Bairns." From J. L. Bruijn, of the Hague, comes a capital wall-calendar, with a daily Esperanto quotation. Nothing could be more helpful to the vocabulary than to learn the daily portion; the price is 1s. 3d. A second calendar, issued by Donninghaus and Co., Cologne, has parallel questions in English, French, German, and Esperanto; the weekly sheets are foolscap size, price 1s. 6d. Another package contains fourteen Barcelona Congress postcards, price 1s. 1d., post free. Again we are reminded that Messrs. Speaight are re-issuing the charming Christmas cards designed by Mr. Sheehan, and that Messrs. Tuck have also a series of most charming cards by the same artist. As it is convenient to get all these various items at one place, I give here the address of the British Esperanto Association—133, High Holborn—from which all can be obtained. For the more advanced what Christmas present would be more acceptable than our unique Rhodes English-Esperanto Dictionary (5s.), the only dictionary which gives for our own rich vocabulary the Esperanto equivalents. It is a good witness for the value of Esperanto to put side by side this book of 567 pages and the little booklet of Esperanto roots from which the needed words have been chiefly compiled. (REVIEW OF REVIEWS Office, Bank Buildings, Kingsway.)

Topics of the Day in the Periodicals of the Month.

Under this head the reader will find a ready reference to the more important articles in the periodicals on the Topics of the Month.

HOME AFFAIRS, SOCIAL AND POLITICAL.

Agriculture, Land :

The Problem of the Landless to the Land, by Home Counties, "World's Work," Dec.

Small Ownership, Land Banks, and Co-operation, by Sir G. Parker, "Fortnightly Rev," Dec.

Unionist or Socialist Land Reform? by J. Ellis Barker, "Nineteenth Cent," Dec.

A Constructive Agricultural Policy, by C. Turnor, "National Rev," Dec.

National Afforestation, by G. A. Paley, "New Qrly," Nov.

The New French Small Holdings Act, by J. Lefébure, "International," Nov.

Armies :

Quick-Firing Artillery and Modern War, by E. Mayer, "Bibliothèque Universelle," Nov.

The French Army and the German Army from the Sanitary Point of View, by Dr. Löwenthal, "La Revue," Nov. 15.

Ballooning, Aërial Navigation :

The Present Condition of Aviation, by E. Lessard, "Correspondant," Nov. 10.

What constitutes the Superiority of an Aërial Fleet, by Commander P. Renard, "Rev. des Deux Mondes," Nov. 1.

Consumption :

A Victory of Social Hygiene, by Dr. L. Caze, "La Revue," Nov. 15.

Crime, Prisons :

Lombroso and Criminology, by E. Wulffen, "Nord und Süd," Nov. 15.

Imprisonment for Debt, by Libertas, "Westminster Rev," Dec.

Electoral :

Bermondsey—and After, by C. A. W. Pownal, "National Rev," Dec.

Finance :

Is the Budget Socialistic? by H. J. Darnton-Fraser, "Westminster Rev," Dec.

The Depreciation of Consols, and a Remedy, by Mackworth Praed, "Nineteenth Cent," Dec.

Lord Beaconsfield as a Tariff Reformer, by Sir R. Lethbridge, "Nineteenth Cent," Dec.

Housing Problems :

Problems of Town Development, by R. Eberstadt, "Contemp. Rev," Dec.

Ireland :

Irish Policy and the Conservatives, by Col. H. Pilkington, "Nineteenth Cent," Dec.

Labour Problems :

The Campaign against Unemployment, by Dr. R. Broda, "International," Nov.

Talk Unemployment, by L. H. Berens, "Westminster Rev," Dec.

Two Labour Remedies, by G. A. Parry, "Westminster Rev," Dec.

Marriage Laws :

Divorce and Public Welfare in America, by G. E. Howard, "McClure," Dec.

Navies :

The Naval Policy of the Great Powers, by Vice-Adm. Valois, "Deutsche Rundschau," Nov.

Disarmament :

Avebury, Lord, on, "Deutsche Rev," Nov.

Turner, Sir Alfred, on, "Deutsche Rev," Nov.

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The Struggle for British Supremacy, "World's Work," by J. F. Carr, Dec.

The Truth about the Manning of the Fleet, by A. S. Hurd, "Nineteenth Cent," Dec.

The Renaissance of the French Fleet, by Excubitor, "Fortnightly Rev," Dec.

French Naval Reform, by XXX, "Nouvelle Rev," Nov. 15.

The Reorganisation of the French Naval Arsenals, by XXX, "Nouvelle Rev," Nov. 1.

Parliamentary (see also Electoral) :

The House of Lords :

Hobhouse, Prof. L. T., on, "Contemp. Rev," Dec.

Thesiger, E. P., on, "Empire Rev," Dec.

After the Destruction of the Veto, by J. A. Hobson, "English Rev," Dec.

Mr. Gladstone and the Crisis of 1909, by Sir F. A. Channing, "Nineteenth Cent," Dec.

Mr. Asquith, by Observer, "National Rev," Dec.

The Intellectual Bankruptcy of Liberalism, "Blackwood," Dec.

English Politics for England, by P. J. Reid, "Westminster Rev," Dec.

Social Questions, Miscellaneous :

The American Tramp Question and the Old Vagrancy Laws, by Bram Stoker, "North Amer. Rev," Nov.

Temperance and the Liquor Traffic :

Pioneering in Public House Reform, by Bishop Jayne, "Chambers's Journal," Dec.

Local Option and After, by R. E. Macnaughten, "North Amer. Rev," Nov.

Theatres and the Drama :

Platitudes concerning Drama, by John Galsworthy, "Fortnightly Rev," Dec.

Repertory Theatres, by H. Granville Barker, "New Qrly," Nov.

Things Theatrical in Germany and England, by Gertrude Kingston, "Nineteenth Cent," Dec.

The German Emperor and the Theatre, by Eulenspiegel, "Fortnightly Rev," Dec.

The Censorship of Plays :

MacCarthy, D., on, "New Qrly," Nov.

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Women :

Woman's Right to govern Herself, by Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont, "North Amer. Rev," Nov.

Then and Now, by Mrs. Frederic Harrison, "Nineteenth Cent," Dec.

The Lancashire Operative, by Dr. Eliz. S. Chesser, "National Rev," Dec.

COLONIAL AND FOREIGN.

Colonies :

Americanising British Colonies, by O. Corbach, "Preussische Jahrbücher," Nov.

Foreign Affairs :

The Control of Foreign Affairs, by H. N. Brailsford, "English Rev.," Dec.

Africa :

France and the Ouenza Region, Algeria :

Gautier, E. F., on, "Rev. de Paris," Nov. 15.

Labordère, M., on, "Rev. de Paris," Nov. 15.

Belgium and the Congo, by E. Vandervelde, "Contemp. Rev.," Dec.

The Congo and the Entente Cordiale, by F. Challaye, "Rev. de Paris," Nov. 1.

Antarctic Exploration :

The British Antarctic Expedition, by E. H. Shackleton, "Geographical Jnl.," Nov.

Arctic Exploration :

North Polar Research, by O. Baschin, "Deutsche Rundschau," Nov.

Australia :

The Awakening of Australia, by F. A. W. Gisborne, "Empire Rev.," Dec.

Austria-Hungary :

The Power of Austria, by Capt. Battine, "Fortnightly Rev.," Dec.

Austria, Hungary, and Croatia, by J. Daugny, "Nouvelle Rev.," Nov. 15.

Croatia :

Austria, Hungary, and Croatia, by J. Daugny, "Nouvelle Rev.," Nov. 15.

Cuba :

The Claim to the Isle of Pines, by G. de Quesada, "North Amer. Rev.," Nov.

Finland :

Russia and Finland :

Mechelin, L., on, "English Rev.," Dec.

Reuter, Prof. J. N., on, "English Rev.," Dec.

France :

M. Briand, by A. Tridon, "Amer. Rev. of Revs.," Dec.

The Budget of 1910, by Victor Dalle, "Grande Rev.," Nov. 10.

Parisians and the Budget, by L. Mocquant, "Nouvelle Rev.," Nov. 15.

The Movement against the Financial Oligarchy in France, by Lysis, "Grande Rev.," Nov. 10.

Tariff Reform, by G. Eeckhout, "Rev. Générale," Nov.

Ought France to lend Russia the 800 Millions Sterling? "La Revue," Nov. 15.

Strikes and Maritime Inscription, by J. Charles Roux, "Rev. des Deux Mondes," Nov. 1.

Germany (see also Poland) :

Prince Bülow, by A. Tardieu, "Deutsche Rev.," Nov.

The Cause of Germany's Hegemony, by E. Flourens, "International," Nov.

Financial Reform, by G. Cohn, "Yale Rev.," Nov.

The Inheritance Tax, by Justizrat Bamberger, "Preussische Jahrbücher," Nov.

Anglo-German Relations, by T. Kirkup, "Contemp. Rev.," Dec.

Holland :

The Political Situation, by P. Verschaue, "Correspondant," Nov. 25.

India :

How India is being re-made, by Saint Nihal Singh, "International," Nov.

Aspects of Indian Reform, by Aga Khan, "National Rev.," Dec.

Indiscretions about India, by Major A. G. Leonard, "Westminster Rev.," Dec.

The Out-Castes of India, by Bishop of Madras, "Nineteenth Cent.," Dec.

Italy :

The Year in Italy, by H. Edmiston, "Atlantic Mthly.," Nov.

Japan :

The Conflict of Colour, by B. L. Putnam Weale, "World's Work," Dec.

The Japanese as Colonists, by A. von Flöckher, "Nord und Süd," Nov. 1.

Mahomedanism :

The Power of Islam, "Correspondant," Nov. 25.

Manchuria :

The Manchurian Convention, by K. Asakawa, "Yale Rev.," Nov.

Panama Canal without American Ships, by B. N. Baker, "North Amer. Rev.," Nov.

Persia :

The Persian Revolution, by V. Bérard, "Rev. de Paris," Nov. 1.

Poland :

Polish Organisations on German Soil, by Staatsanwalt Spatz, "Deutsche Rev.," Nov.

German Colonisation of Posen :

Delbrück, Dr. Hans, on, "Preussische Jahrbücher," Nov.

Dewitz, Landrat von, on, "Preussische Jahrbücher," Nov.

Portugal and Her King, by Portuguese Resident, "Young Man," Dec.

Russia (see also Finland) :

Russia between Two Systems, by G. Khroustaleff, "International," Nov.

Can Russia escape the Fate of Poland? by A. Nowicki, "Nineteenth Cent.," Dec.

Ought France to lend Russia the 800 Millions Sterling? "La Revue," Nov. 15.

Secrets of the Schuesselberg Prison, by D. Soskice, "McClure," Dec.

Railway Construction and Colonisation in the Far East, "Preussische Jahrbücher," Nov.

Siam :

At the Court of Siam, by Grand Duke Boris of Russia, "La Revue," Nov. 15.

South America :

Germany and South America, by H. Graf Schlieffen, "Nord und Süd," Nov. 15.

Spain :

The Truth about the Troubles in Barcelona, by Rev. F. Smith, "Sunday at Home," Dec.

The Death of Ferrer, by E. Bernstein, "Sozialistische Monatshefte," Nov. 4.

Turkey :

Turkey Yesterday and To-day, by K. Zander, "Deutsche Rev.," Oct. and Nov., and "Nouvelle Rev.," Nov. 15.

Turkey's Future, by F. McCullagh, "International," Nov.

United States :

President Taft, "World's Work," Dec.

The Failure of American Democracy, by Sydney Brooks, "Fortnightly Rev.," Dec.

Relations of State and Federal Finance, by Professor E. R. A. Seligman, "North Amer. Rev.," Nov.

The Cotton Tax and Southern Education, by D. Y. Thomas, "North Amer. Rev.," Nov.

BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

I.—“THE SURVIVAL OF MAN.”* BY SIR OLIVER LODGE.

“Having tried the hypothesis of telepathy from the living for several years, and the ‘spirit’ hypothesis also for several years, I have no hesitation in affirming with the most absolute assurance that the ‘spirit’ hypothesis is justified by its fruits, and the other hypothesis is not.”—DR. HODGSON.

“The hypothesis of surviving intelligence and personality—not only surviving, but anxious and able with difficulty to communicate—is the simplest and most straightforward, and the only one that fits all the facts.”—SIR OLIVER LODGE.

LAST month it was Signor Lombroso, the most distinguished criminologist in Europe; this month it is Sir Oliver Lodge, the eminent President of Birmingham University, who, with ringing and resonant accents of conviction, declare to the dull and incredulous ears of mortals the fact of their immortality. A notable coincidence surely! If the hidebound devotees of the superstition of materialism would but read these two books, “After Death—What?” and “The Survival of Man,” they might perhaps begin to see their own exceeding folly and to realise how ineffably absurd are the cachinnations in which they have been indulging of late. For they will discover that they belong to the long category of the self-conceited ignoramuses who have at every stage in the evolution of the intellect of man cried, “Thus far and no further! Beyond this nothing can be known!”

THE TUNNELLING OF THE ALPS OF DEATH.

Sir Oliver reproduces his well-known passage comparing the progress that has been made in psychical research to the tunnelling of the Alps:—

The boundary between the two states—the known and the unknown—is still substantial, but it is wearing thin in places; and like excavators engaged in boring a tunnel from opposite ends, amid the roar of water and other noises, we are beginning to hear now and again the strokes of the pickaxes of our comrades on the other side.—(P. 337.)

THE EXCAVATORS ON THE OTHER SIDE.

Messrs. Myers, Gurney, Sidgwick, and Hodgson are all hard at work on the other side, with the best results. Sir Oliver says:—

We find deceased friends, some of them well-known to us and active members of the Society while alive—especially Gurney, Myers, and Hodgson—constantly purporting to communicate, with the express purpose of patiently proving their identity and giving us cross-correspondences between different mediums. We also find them answering specific questions in a manner characteristic of their known personalities, and giving evidence of knowledge appropriate to them. We required definite and crucial proof, a proof difficult even to imagine as well as to supply. The ostensible communicators realise the need of such proof just as fully as we do, and have done their best to satisfy the rational demand. Some think they have succeeded, others are still doubtful.—(P. 336.)

FIRST CUMULATIVE, NOW CRUCIAL!

The object of this book is to describe in a comprehensive survey the successive steps which have led up to this remarkable conclusion:—

The evidence for the survival of man, that is for the persistence of human intelligence and individual personality beyond death, has always been cumulative; and now, through recent developments of the ancient phenomenon of automatic writing, it is beginning to be crucial.—(P. 335.)

SCPTICISM TRUE AND FALSE.

Sir Oliver Lodge dedicates his book to the founders of the Psychical Research Society, “the truest and most patient workers in an unpopular region of science that I have ever known.” The tribute is not undeserved—by the founders. But “a mountain stream that ends in mud, methinks is melancholy,” and praise rightly due to Gurney and Myers and Sidgwick seems grotesque if applied to Messrs. Podmore and Piddington and Miss Johnson, who rule the roast to-day. Sir Oliver Lodge is one of the few survivors who have preserved the original tradition, but even he has an inveterate bias to unbelief which is sometimes sorely trying to his friends and admirers. In theory he is all right. He advocates the “scepticism of critical examination and inquiry,” which he rightly regards as being as far as the Poles apart from the attitude of “dogmatic denial and assertion,” which so often tries to pass itself off as the true expression of the sceptical spirit. But in practice the benumbing and paralysing influence of the modern atmosphere of dogmatic materialism often leads him to reject evidence on pretexts which in other departments of research he would dismiss as nonsensical drivel.

THE TRANSCENDENT IMPORTANCE OF THIS STUDY.

Sir Oliver begins with the experiments which convinced him of the truth of telepathy, but the largest section of the book treats of “automatic writing, trance speech, clairvoyance, etc.,” in which department he thinks “the most direct evidence for continual personal existence and posthumous activity will most likely be found.” It would be more accurate to say have already been found. For Sir Oliver Lodge told the members of the S.P.R. at a recent meeting that both he and Mrs. Sidgwick are satisfied that they have in very truth been brought into direct contact with the personality of Mr. F. W. H. Myers. Discoveries of the first magnitude are, he declares, in process of being made in the region of psychology “quite comparable in importance with those made in the last century in physics and biology.” Here again he understates. These new discoveries are incomparably more important, for they directly and vitally concern the life of every mortal man.

* “The Survival of Man,” by Sir Oliver Lodge. (Methuen and Co. 357 pp. 7s. 6d. net.)

THE INTERDICT OF SCIENCE "FALSELY SO-CALLED."

At present the study of the world beyond the grave is banned in the name of science. But, as Sir Oliver Lodge aptly reminds us, it is only yesterday that science itself was a thing allied to heresy, a thing to hold aloof from, to shudder at, and to attribute to the devil. "To early ears it sounded almost as the term witchcraft or magic sounds; it was a thing from which to warn young people; it led to atheism and to many abominations. It was an unholy prying into the secrets of Nature which were meant to be hid from our eyes." In short, all the stock brickbats hurled against psychical students to-day were hurled a short time ago against the precursors of natural science. Even now there is some slight trace of lingering prejudice against Chemistry and Physics and Biology. How often have we not heard from pious lips warnings against "science falsely so-called" in support of theories as to the age of the world and the story of the creation which no educated man now believes. But what good is it? *Cui bono?* It is the old cry. Socrates declared that men ought not to concern themselves about the movements and the nature of the sun and the moon, for they ought not to waste time in speculation on things unknowable—things useless even could they be known. What would Socrates think to-day of the Nautical Almanac and the spacious ocean navigated by innumerable ships whose course is traced by the knowledge men have gained of what he called things unknowable?

THE CANUTES OF OUR DAY.

As it has been so it will be. Comte limited the scope of useful inquiry to the solar system, barring out as unprofitable the study of the fixed stars. Each generation in its time plays the part of King Canute, and the demonstration of Southampton is repeated with equal punctuality by the advancing waves of human thought. At present the man in the street and the clever fellows who voice his prejudices in the newspapers are quite certain that the grave is the limit of the knowable. Now that the grave itself is being bridged they fussily refurbish the old arguments that have always been used against every attempt to extend the area of human knowledge. How foolish all this fury will appear a few years hence!

A WORD FOR THE "VENTURESOME NOVICE."

The first step towards reasonable investigation, says Sir Oliver Lodge, is a belief in the possibility of a fact. Until men accept anything as possible they refuse to inquire into the evidence as to its existence. This may explain and excuse some of those to whom the possibility that they have a soul appears as incredible to themselves as it sometimes does to those who know them best. But fortunately there are others, and it is by these others—"venturesome novices" though they may be—that the boundaries of human knowledge have always been advanced.

THE TRUTH OF TELEPATHY ESTABLISHED.

Sir Oliver Lodge begins his survey by describing his experiences in telepathy, which he thinks is now scientifically proved. He has his funny little prejudices even here, as, for instance, when he refuses to allow any value to evidence as to the existence of this telepathic gift when it is developed to such an extraordinary extent that those who possess it can make a living out of it. This is about as silly as to exclude the evidence of professional experts in any other branch of science who make money out of their skill, on the ground that "cunning in such cases is by no means an improbable hypothesis." But let that pass. If Sir Oliver Lodge had rid himself of this absurd prejudice, he would have obtained far more conclusive evidence from a single sitting with the Zancigs than all that resulted from his laborious experiments with amateurs. It is no more just to accuse telepathists of fraud and cunning deceit because they make money out of the exhibition of their faculty than to suspect Sir Oliver Lodge of dishonesty because he has made his living by scientific pursuits.

CLAIRVOYANCE ALSO PROVED.

Sir Oliver Lodge then passes in review the facts which prove that such a thing as clairvoyance is a faculty possessed by many persons. He quotes cases of automatic intelligence, of the power of reading closed books and sealed envelopes, of visions seen in dream, of the clairvoyance of the dying, of writing in foreign languages, and of cases of prevision. He confines himself to well-known and somewhat hackneyed stories. He might have freshened up his repertory by the story of Lady Warwick's motor accident, of Vango's speaking in Serbian to M. Mijatovitch, and Julia's twelve times repeated prediction of Mrs. Morris's death, all of which are fresh, authentic, and suggestive. But they do not bear the hall-mark of the S.P.R., so he passes them by on the other side. Professor Sidgwick, Mr. Myers, and Sir Oliver Lodge are agreed that prediction of future events of an insignificant kind would be conclusive as to the existence of supernormal, even if not post-humous, intelligence.

THE QUESTION OF IDENTITY.

Sir Oliver Lodge then proceeds to deal with automatic writing and trance speech, the general truth of which all the prominent members of the S.P.R. accept without hesitation. Discussing the question of identity, Sir Oliver rightly says that proof of identity will usually depend on the memory of trifles, and that the objection frequently raised that communications too often relate to trivial objects shows a lack of intelligence, or, at least, of due thought on the part of the critic. But he maintains that when the question is as to the identity of one coming from beyond the tomb, "We are bound to discount the witness of anything that is in our own minds or, as some think, in the minds of any living person."

"Deferred telepathy" will account for anything. Admit it, and no incontrovertible proof of identity can ever be attained. Fortunately the human reason finds the hypothesis of spirit return infinitely more natural than this complicated theory of telepathic messages passed on from the subconscious mind for generation to generation, only to flash out into consciousness when someone comes along who can fire the latent spark.

HOW IT CAN BE ESTABLISHED.

Sir Oliver asks, How, then, is it possible to establish identity when the unfortunate revenant has to run the gauntlet of the following theories:—(1) Recrudescence of lapsed memory; (2) Telepathy; (3) Deferred telepathy; (4) Clairvoyance. Grant Allen, in one of his amusing short stories, told the adventures of a revenant who tried in vain to establish his identity, and his own spirit told me the other day that his experience on the other side proved that he had not exaggerated the impossibility. But Sir Oliver Lodge thinks that the thing can be done:—

(a) By gradually accumulated internal evidence, based on pertinacious and careful record;

(b) By cross correspondences, or the reception of unintelligible parts of one consistent and coherent message, through different mediums;

(c) By information or criteria specially characteristic of the supposed communicating intelligence, and, if possible, in some sense new to the world.

Alas, poor Ghost! But Sir Oliver thinks that these are the proofs which are in process of being attained. Let us hope when the few elect cases have succeeded in proving the reality of their return the undistinguished multitude of those who return to greet their friends will be allowed to return across the bridge of death without so rigorous an examination of their passports.

MRS. PIPER AND HER CONVERT.

Sir Oliver then turns to Mrs. Piper, over whom he expatiates for eighty pages. Mrs. Piper is the one solitary little ewe lamb of the S.P.R., and they naturally make the most of her. He thus sums up his impressions of this famous medium:—

During trance her subconsciousness is at least occasionally in touch with a simulacrum or hallucinatory representation of a deceased person—whatever be the cause—a telepathic impression received from the sitter perhaps, or, as appears more likely, from the surviving influence of the dead person.—(P. 319.)

The old series of sittings with Mrs. Piper convinced me of survival, for reasons which I should find it hard to formulate in any strict fashion, but that was their distinct effect.—(P. 321.)

Without following Sir Oliver more closely chapter by chapter through this important and illuminating work, let me quote some passages which are very pertinent to recent controversies, and which are also of much interest as expressing the matured convictions of an experienced and sceptical investigator.

THE VALUE OF TRIFLES AS TESTS.

First, as to the common objection that the returning spirits cannot always recall facts known to them

on earth life, and therefore their identity must be suspected, Sir Oliver says:—

It is proverbially difficult to control thoughts in order, and a communicator suddenly asked to remember an identifying circumstance, or to send an appropriate message, may feel rather as a person feels when set in front of a phonograph and told to "say something brilliant for posterity."—(P. 220.)

Another objection is that the tests usually relate to more or less trivial occurrences. It is the trifles that identify. Great outstanding facts are known to everyone, and are therefore useless as tests. Hence Sir Oliver well says, speaking of a returning spirit:—

In however strenuous and earnest a spirit he might be—indeed, both ends of the line might be—yet when asked to prove and overcome the dread of illusion and personation, he would instinctively try to think of some trifling and absurd private incident.—(P. 241.)

He says:—

I have been constantly struck, while taking notes for a stranger at a Piper sitting, with the apparently meaningless incidents which were being referred to; and yet afterwards, when I saw the annotations, I realised their meaning and appropriateness.—(P. 240.)

THE CONTINUITY OF LIFE BEYOND THE GRAVE.

Equally just are his remarks—which I have not space to quote—concerning the importance which our returning friends attach to trinkets, or articles imbued with their own personality, and their indifference to mere money. What is it that the study of the other world, carried on in a scientific spirit by scientific men, teaches us? Sir Oliver says:—

The first thing we learn, perhaps the only thing we closely learn in the first instance, is *continuity*. There is no sudden break in the condition of existence as may have been anticipated, and no break at all in the continuous and conscious identity of genuine character and personality. Essential belongings, such as memory, culture, education, habits, character, and affection, all these, and to a certain extent tastes and interests, for better, for worse, are retained. Terrestrial accretions, such as worldly possessions, bodily pain, and disabilities, these for the most part naturally drop away. Meanwhile it would appear that knowledge is not suddenly advanced—it would not be natural if it were—we are not suddenly flooded with new information, nor do we at all change our identity; but powers and faculties are enlarged, and the scope of our outlook on the universe may be widened and deepened, if effort here has rendered the acquisition of such extra insight legitimate and possible.—(P. 339.)

THE DEAD INTERESTED IN THE LIVING.

When I asked the opinions of deceased statesmen on the Budget I was told that it was inconceivable the departed could trouble themselves about such mundane affairs as English politics. On this stock objection of the "moderately intelligent" Sir Oliver Lodge pours infinite scorn. He says:—

Those who interpret the parables in such a way as to imagine that dignified idleness is the occupation of eternity—that there will be nothing to do hereafter but idly to enjoy the beatific contemplation and other rewards appropriate to a well-spent life or to well held creeds—free from remorse of any and every kind, and without any call for future work and self-sacrifice—such people will probably some day find themselves mistaken, and will realise that as yet they have formed a very inadequate conception of what is meant by that pregnant phrase "the Joy of the Lord."—(P. 303.)

ARE WE NOT ALL SPIRIT-GUIDED?

Consider, says Sir Oliver Lodge, the purport and full bearing of a judgment which, though still in form hypothetical, I hold for my own part to be fully justified:—

Intelligent co-operation between other than embodied human minds and our own . . . has become possible. It is surely difficult to over-estimate the importance of so momentous an induction when it can finally be made.—(P. 333.)

If this be so—and Sir Oliver Lodge holds that it is so—what is more natural and obvious than that those who can communicate with “other than embodied human minds” should hold converse with them upon the problems of everyday life? For Sir Oliver holds that whether we interrogate them or not, they are very busy with our affairs. He says:—

The facts, indeed, open the way to a perception of the influence of spirit generally as a guiding force in human and terrestrial affairs—active not under the exceptional circumstances of trance alone, but always constantly and normally—so uniformly active, in fact, that by ordinary people the agency is undetected and unperceived.—(P. 322.)

AN OPINION FROM THE OTHER SIDE.

I had written up to this point when the idea occurred to me of asking one of Sir Oliver Lodge's friends on the other side to write the concluding passage of this review, using for that purpose the hands of two automatists, one of whom had read the book and the other had not. Each automatist wrote independently at a distance of seventy miles, and the second did not know where the script of the first had

broken off. The reader will find it difficult to indicate the precise point where one message ends and the other begins:—

Sir Oliver Lodge has conferred a signal benefit upon his generation by the courage and persistency with which, albeit in guarded and cautious language, he has affirmed the truth of the life after death. If his statements should appear to be somewhat too hypothetical and his conclusions to be put forward too tentatively, it is only in form. In substance he is now publicly committed to all the essential doctrines which have heretofore been regarded as the monopoly and the reproach of the despised spiritualists. The fact of the survival of personality after death, the demonstrated reality of holding converse between the discarnate and the incarnate, the essentially human interest and activities of the dead, and the constant and continuing influence of spirits upon mortal men, all these are affirmed by Sir Oliver Lodge in his book with no uncertain sound. Its publication marks an advance, not perhaps so sudden and decisive an advance as that of some which have taken place in the past, but, nevertheless, a definite advance to a position which has heretofore been left to be defended by the Uhlans who ride far in front of the main army. The pioneers—like all pioneers—have had a hard time in their warfare against materialism and the still more antagonistic forces of social prejudice and so-called religious dogma. But now that Science has added the weight of her testimony, and combined her orderly array of carefully sifted evidence with the stirring records of the free-lance fighters—the blending together of the two streams of energy marks the opening of a new and epoch-making chapter in the long story of man's onward progress from the Cave to the Stars.

II.—THE STORY OF HOW OLD-AGE PENSIONS CAME TO BE.*

Men of a thousand shifts and wiles, look here!

See one straightforward conscience put in pawn

To win a world: see the obedient sphere

By bravery's simple gravitation drawn!—LOWELL.

THIS book, just issued hot from the press, describing one of the latest phases of the social evolution of the twentieth century, reads as if it had been written by one of the authors of the Pentateuch. No volume more distinctively Hebraic in its essence has come before us for many a long day. It carries us back to the days of the Commonwealth, when soldiers and statesmen talked more of the outstretched arm of the Lord than of the wire-pullers of the Caucus or the chances of a General Election. “How Old-Age Pensions began to be” might be described as a modern book of Genesis, in which the quaint simplicity of the Mosaic narrative is suffused with the mysticism of the opening chapters of the Gospel of St. John. Here is a chronicler who, in all simple sincerity unsurpassed by that of any pious monk of the Middle Ages or Puritan preacher of the time of the Stuarts, writes out his story as the Book of the Chronicles of the doing of the Lord in our day, setting forth the revealing of His holy purpose.

It has hitherto been the opinion of the profane amongst us that Old-Age Pensions came into being chiefly through the exigencies of political partisans. Mr. Chamberlain on one side and the Liberal leaders on the other are supposed to have competed in a kind of Dutch auction for such party profit as could be made out of the levying a kind of Robin Hood's blackmail upon the well-to-do in order to give a sop to the Socialist Cerberus in the shape of a weekly pension to the aged poor. One great merit of this little book is to demolish this fond delusion and to prove that the party politicians did not realise the party profit to be made out of granting Old-Age Pensions until their noses were pulled and their eyes forcibly opened by a company of poor men, meeting for the most part in Browning Hall, who now stand revealed as the real progenitors of the Old-Age Pensions Act. The politicians on the Unionist side never got beyond what the *Spectator* happily described as the stage of “loquacious indecision.” The politicians on the Liberal side boasted at the last General Election that they were “entirely unpledged” on the subject. C.-B., at the great Albert Hall meeting,

* “How Old-Age Pensions began to be,” by F. Herbert Stead, Warden of Browning Hall. (Methuen and Co. 328 pp. 2s. 6d.)

did not say one single word about pensions; Mr. Asquith frankly declared that he had no reasonable expectation of possessing a fund adequate for the purpose of granting Old-Age Pensions. When Parliament met neither party dared to promise anything. In the stage of "loquacious indecision" the question would probably have remained to this day but for that company of poor men aforesaid who met in Browning Hall to supplicate the Lord of the fatherless and the widow to take a hand.

And, says the chronicler, the answer came in the Day of the Lord, not fierce and terrible, but with healing in its wings. For, as he quotes from the ancient Scripture:—

The year of my redeemed had come. And I looked, and there was none to help; and I wondered that there was none to uphold; therefore mine own arm brought salvation.

Was not the occasion, he asks, worthy of the emergence of the Controlling Force from behind the scenes of the human drama? Was not the salvation of the aged from want and shame, and the immeasurable sequel of social redemption, sufficient for "a God to mingle in the game"?

The power of His redemptive intervention flowed into the life of the nation through the channels of prayer. In this book my brother tells how the call of the Lord came to him. In the chapter "A Secret Fight with Force Unseen," there is a self-revelation rare in our days, but not unusual in the times when a faith in the ever-present reality of the living God delivered men from the fear of their fellows which bringeth a snare. It was the week before the campaign was opened by the visit of Mr. Reeves to Browning Hall to explain the working of the Old-Age Pension Act of New Zealand. Mr. Herbert Stead says:—

When the week began, and the coming Sunday afternoon claimed attention in prayer, there rose up within me a consciousness which can only be hinted at in terms of the senses. A great darkness seemed to settle down on the soul and threatened to envelop it wholly. . . . As I recall it now the deepest impression was that of Opposing Force, and against it I had to struggle with every force of will that I possessed or could command or could implore. What it portended I could not tell. . . . Such challenge to all the resources of the soul had only come to me before great turning points in my own life or in other lives closely entwined with mine. What was the crisis impending now? Of the reality of the force I had to meet I could have no manner of doubt. There I was all the week long battling in the darkness, only able to hold my own by help from above, continually implored and continually bestowed. There kept running through my mind the sense of the words of Charlotte Elliott:

Watch as if on thee alone
Hung the issue of the fray.

I had the vague feeling that much, very much, for others depended on the outcome of my struggle. Not till Sunday morning did the battle cease. Then was given me the certainty of victory. I *knew* that all would go well. What forces had been overcome I knew not. Eleven years have passed since then, and I can still give no clear explanation or sure analysis of the force I had to meet. Of the Force that played through me, of the Force by which I overcame, I had no doubt nor could have. He gave me the victory.

The consequences proceeded to unfurl themselves

in regular sequence until the Old-Age Pensions Act was passed. That they have not ceased to unfurl themselves the Budget beareth witness. And there are others still to come. Lord Rosebery said of the Old-Age Pensions Act, in one of those flashes of insight which occasionally illumine the gloom of his soul:—

I view its consequences as so great, so mystic, so incalculable, so largely affecting the whole scope and fabric of our Empire itself, that I rank it as a measure far more vitally important than even the great Reform Bill.

If Lord Rosebery could speak in such hyperbolic fashion of the Old-Age Pensions Act, is it to be wondered at that Mr. Herbert Stead, looking back to that week of silent and strenuous combat which preceded the opening of the campaign, should have felt like Jacob when, after the night-long wrestle with the unknown till the breaking of the day, "he called the name of the place Peniel, for I have seen God face to face, and my life is preserved"?

As has been said elsewhere:—

"What are described as the Revolutionary nature and the Revolutionary consequences of the Old-Age Pensions Act of 1908 have now become generally apparent. The menace of a Constitutional crisis is the direct result of the financial conditions which the Act has created. Men are now asking, and will ask more and more, How did so momentous a departure in English history originate? This book supplies the answer.

"It is the story of a social marvel. It recounts the rise and spread of a movement almost without parallel in the annals of modern politics. The ten years' agitation which resulted in the passing of the Act is set forth in all the wonder of its mystic origins, of its interior sanctities, of its unexpected progress, and of its national achievement.

"It begins with the summer of 1898, when the adverse verdict of Lord Rothschild's Committee of experts had filled the public mind with despair of Pensions, and neither Party had raised a note of protest. It tells how the new hope dawned with the enactment of Old-Age Pensions in New Zealand; how the exposition of that Act at a Pleasant Sunday Afternoon in Browning Hall, led to a Conference of Trade Unionists with Mr. Charles Booth, which attained unexpected proportions, and still more unexpected unanimity, in its demand of Pensions for all; how a series of similar conferences in the chief industrial centres of Great Britain resulted in the National Committee of Organised Labour for the furtherance of Mr. Booth's demands; and how that Committee converted to its own principles the Labour world, the nation, the House of Commons, and the Cabinet.

"It shows how the movement, which stood quite independent of all Parties in the State, advanced without the official aid of either Party, and with the secret opposition of both, to the eve of legislative victory. It sheds a curious light upon the inner working of our political machine, and on the devices

of our politicians. It bears witness to the emergence of a new power in the life of the nation, and indicates how powerless Party and Press and Parliament are against the combined advance of organised Labour and organised Religion."

All that is most interesting and historically important. But it is as a piece of spiritual autobiography that it will live in the world of books. There is in it something of the savour that has made Bunyan's "Grace abounding to the Worst of Sinners" immortal despite its title. Only in this case it is the story not of the struggle of a soul for its own salvation, but the strivings of those upon whom has been laid the burden of saving the aged poor from misery and shame.

Two passages display the author's spirit of exaltation and the temper in which he did his work. Here is an account of how he looked down upon the House of Commons when it was wrestling in Committee with the problem of pensions for married couples. The Government proposed that married couples living together should only receive 3s. 9d. a week per head, as against 5s. per head if they lived apart. Mr. Herbert Stead says:—

A great wave of human feeling swept over the House. It became a brotherhood of *men*, concerned as men with a great human problem. As I felt all that was involved, the happiness of thousands of homes, the recognition of the sanctity of the marriage tie, the righteous surge of national emotion, I could only pray, there in the gallery, with the silent intensity of the entire soul, that the Government would yield. There came to me the assurance that the request was granted. Then Mr. McKenna was put up to make answer for the Government. Every effluent force within me went out towards him with concentrated supplication that he might be moved to convey the message of surrender. But my confident expectation was rebuffed by the fact; for the right honourable gentleman only reiterated the old arguments that a couple required less than two separate persons, and that the Government could not find the extra money which the amendment demanded. I was disappointed. Rarely have the assurances given in prayer with such impressive certitude proved to be mistaken. I mentally registered this as an "instance to the contrary," as one of the unexplained things of the inner life, possibly a sign of some defect in the receiver of my spiritual Marconi system.

I soon saw that my conclusions were too precipitate. A great turmoil of emotion was going on on the benches below me. The most loyal partisans began to talk like mutineers. The chief Ministers came back to the House, and were surrounded by a buzz of private expostulation. Whips were seen telling the Prime Minister that the Government must yield or they would not be responsible for the consequences. Humanity had proved stronger than party discipline. For a Power greater than humanity had been invoked and had responded.—(P. 364.)

And the upshot of it was that the Government surrendered at discretion, and the married couples got 10s. instead of 7s. 6d. Does the sceptic sneer at such a prodigious pother about an odd 2s. 6d.—such passionate appeal to the Almighty to soften the hearts of Ministers? Let him sneer. It is in such fashions that things get themselves done even in the twentieth century. When Joshua and the children of Israel fought with Amalek in the valley of Rephidim the Pentateuch tells how the fortunes of the fight veered first to this side and then to that, not according to the prowess of the respective armies; "but it came

to pass when Moses held up his hand on the mountain-top that Israel prevailed, and when he let down his hand Amalek prevailed." So it seems to have been with the struggle for Old-Age Pensions.

When the success of the Bill was secured, Mr. Herbert Stead describes how he saw with a sense of joyous awe the benediction of Heaven resting in loving radiance upon the scene of a great act of national repentance. As he looked up at the flag upon the Victoria Tower a fairly stiff breeze was blowing, "and the spirit of the wind was in the flag, and the flag struggled and strove and thrilled as if it felt the strain and the triumph of the great endeavour going on beneath its folds. It was the British flag once more." The South African War was still fresh in his memory, and the Union Jack had for years been to him, as to millions, a symbol of national sin and national dishonour:—

It had been stained with the crimes that are the shame and curse of Empire. The clustered crosses of the three great nations had been turned into a banner for the triple league of Mammon and Belial and Moloch. It had been plunged in worse than the slime of financial intrigue, or bibulous "patriotism," or of Stygian statecraft. It had been soaked in blood—in innocent blood—in the blood of little children and defenceless women as well as of brave men fighting for their homes. In the eyes of the world—and in our own shamed eyes—it had stood for international brigandage, for "methods of barbarism," for the assassination of free republics, and for the substitution of reason by the sword.

Now it was again a sacred flag. It had been purified in the baptism of a national repentance. It was the same flag which had been in the old days "prophesied salvation to the slave." It was again the flag of freedom, prophesying salvation not merely to the African slave, but to the thralls of adverse circumstances at home, to the prisoners of poverty, to the victims of "age and want." Once more it stood for justice and humanity and mercy.

I too thrilled to feel that England was herself again. She had flung off the years of braggart greed and shame; she moved, as in the ancient days, God's banner-bearer in the long march towards the perfect goal.—(P. 270.)

In concluding his fascinating story, Mr. Herbert Stead enumerates eleven special characteristics of the ten years' campaign. He maintains that each of these characteristics in itself was remarkable, but taken altogether they form a combination which admits of only one transcendent explanation. "We can only attribute this assemblage of character and circumstance to the direct action of the Will, which is the Ultimate Force of Nature and History." Ever and again recurs "the day of the Lord."

Has not the movement recorded in this book been rich in the marks of His coming? Its moral purity, its freedom from anger, its all but unbroken succession of unanimities, its poverty, its use of the lowly, its operation in the hearts of good men in all Parties, its backing by leaders in all the Churches, its entirely independent course, its creative action in the State, its unexpectedness, its tremendous revolutionary potencies and consequences—are these not proofs of His presence?

I have quoted enough to justify what I have said as to the unique character of this extraordinary book. No one can read it without being impressed by the tremendous earnestness of its author, his wholeheartedness, sincerity, and the naïve simplicity of his child-like faith in the co-operation of Omnipotence.

THE REVIEW'S BOOKSHOP.

THE output of the publishers for the Christmas Book Season has been enormous this year. To notice even all those books which are worthy of notice is an impossibility in the few pages which are available for the purpose in this magazine. But in the brief notices which follow, my readers may find many facts to interest them and stimulate their reading.

I.—BIOGRAPHICAL.

LORD KELVIN AND HIS FAMILY.

Lord Kelvin's Early Home, edited by Elizabeth Thomson King (Macmillan. 8s. 6d. net). It is rare for the public to have such a pleasure as is provided by Lord Kelvin's sister and niece, in the opening of the treasure-house of early memories which is here permitted us. Collected from various stray notebooks and sheets of paper, the editress fears the details may be too trivial and domestic. But it is just such details which make the charm of the book. Mrs. King starts with the birth of her own and her brother's father, James Thomson, in 1786, and her daughter concludes with his death in 1849 and the closing of the old paternal home. So that we are well acquainted with all the surroundings of little Willie Thomson before he himself appears upon the scene.

MATILDA OF TUSCANY.

Miss Nora Duff's life of *Matilda of Tuscany* is an interesting monograph on a very remarkable personality. Moreover, the writer has evidently taken great trouble with her work, consulting authorities, verifying facts and dates, and visiting most of the places connected with Matilda's varied career. An additional interest of the book is the contention that Matilda, Countess of Tuscany, was Dante's Matilda, who appeared to him as guardian of the Earthly Paradise. To Dante, "a Tuscan of the Tuscans," it is contended, there could have been only one Matilda. She was a pillar of the Roman Catholic Church, and a warrior in its cause, raising armies again and again to help it, and she was also an administrator, a builder, and endower of churches, monasteries, and hospitals, besides being exceedingly charitable, and, especially considering the times in which she lived, extremely learned and accomplished. The material for a life of her, however, is fragmentary, and it does not seem to have been before collected and pieced together, at any rate by an English writer. Her mortal remains have been meddled with more than once, and now finally rest in St. Peter's, Rome, a fitting place for one who strove for and sacrificed so much for the Church of Rome. (Methuen. With good illustrations and full index. 298 pp. 10s. 6d. net.)

LADY JANE GREY.

Under the title of *The Nine Days' Queen*, Mr. Richard Davey has given us another carefully verified

work, which must have also involved much labour and research, and which is full of human as well as historical interest. He knocks upon the head one or two commonly received statements, such as that Roger Ascham was Lady Jane Grey's tutor. He was never anything of the kind, but he did meet her and greatly admired her learning, which was truly terrible for a young girl. He was preceptor to the Princess Elizabeth. Another fact which Mr. Davey does not so much dispute as re-state, is that Lady Jane Grey was a pattern of all maidenly perfections. "There was a strain of obstinacy and even of coarseness in Jane's character," he says, "which leads one to think that after all she might, had she remained Queen, have displayed in later life many of the less pleasing peculiarities of her Tudor ancestors." Considering her ancestry, it would have been extraordinary had there not been such a vein in her. She was a very unhappy, forlorn little girl, who never had any real youth. Apparently she did not even care for her husband, of her wedding with whom and its exceeding magnificence an interesting account is given. However, her end was pathos—a pathos which Mr. Davey fully brings out. He also makes the reader realise what barbarous deeds were still done in the sixteenth century; what a terrible old man was Henry VIII., and what a loathsome end was his. (Methuen. Index and illustrations. 365 pp. 10s. 6d. net.)

"RÉCITS D'UN ONCLE."

Mr. T. E. Crispe's *Reminiscences of a K.C.* is a cheerful book. It is gossip, but it is amusing gossip. The first part deals largely with literary men and actors and actresses of about half a century ago, but most of the book is naturally concerned with the Bar, with Circuit life, Judges and their humour, and the personalities of the most famous Judges of the last half-century. Some chapters describe the Bar as a profession, and they are interesting even to those who cannot possibly ever become members of any Inn of Court. The writer considers the Bar the most delightful of avocations. But unless a man has £200 a year private income he had better take a back attic in Bloomsbury and do hack work for the Press than attempt to be "called." The King's Counsel also gives sage advice to law students and young barristers as to how to conduct a case, how to examine, how to cross-examine, and how to plead. (Methuen. 10s. 6d. net.)

SOME ENTERTAINING MEMOIRS.

The *Memoirs of the Duchesse de Dino*, from 1831 to 1835, certainly deserve this title. They are edited by the Princesse Radziwill, and have been really well translated. Madame de Dino was the wife of the Prince de Talleyrand, and the memoirs chiefly concern the four years she spent in England during his

Embassy—four years which, she says over and over again, she enjoyed immensely. One wishes the Memoirs had been prolonged till the time of Queen Victoria's accession, for there are several attractive glimpses of her when Princess; and some unattractive glimpses of the Duchess of Kent. There is a good deal about the Duke of Wellington, the Princess de Lieven, and Lady Holland. The Duchesse de Dino does not leave the mustard out of her salad. She speaks, for instance, of the King (William IV.) at Windsor, "surrounded by an undistinguished crowd of relatives, legitimate and illegitimate, who have neither cleverness nor consistency, and who are not even agreed among themselves." Lord Brougham, then Chancellor, was "dirty, cynical and coarse, drunk both with wine and with words, vulgar in his talk, and ill-bred in his habits." The French part of the Memoirs is hardly so interesting as the English part, however. There is a useful biographical index. (Heinemann, 10s. net.)

SMALL TALK OF DIPLOMATIC SOCIETY.

Very unlike Mr. Crispe's witty reminiscences are Madame de Bunsen's (*née* Waddington) of the time spent *In Three Legations*—the Prussian Legations of Turin, Florence and the Hague, where her husband was first secretary and afterwards councillor. To tell the truth, these memoirs might well have been much curtailed; they are rather trivial. But at least they contain no scandal and no ill-natured gossip. There is a good deal about Queen Margherita of Italy, to whom the book is dedicated; and there are many portraits. (Unwin. 12s. 6d. net.)

LOUIS IX. OF FRANCE.

It is evident that much care and research have gone to the writing of Winifred F. Knox's *The Court of a Saint*, a character-sketch of Louis IX. of France, and an account of his ideals, his Court, and the times in which he lived. There is naturally a good deal about the building of the Sainte Chapelle—Louis's work—which was dedicated in 1248, just before he left for a Crusade, and in which he prayed before leaving for that Crusade and often during his later life. The book is altogether a careful piece of work which is worth careful reading. It has quaint illustrations from old MSS. (Methuen. 356 pp. Index. 10s. 6d. net.)

SHELLEY, THE MAN AND THE POET.

As Mr. Clutton-Brock says, he has to make some excuse for writing a book about such a subject as Shelley. His excuses are that the writing of the book pleased himself, that he does not always agree with Professor Dowden's conclusions about Shelley, and that he has attempted neither to defend nor to attack the poet, but to represent him exactly as he showed himself. Mr. Clutton-Brock's view is that Shelley had a noble character as well as a great genius, but that these both grew out of many infirmities of heart and

mind—in other words, he was thrashed into shape, but had to be thrashed hard. (Methuen. 298 pp. 7s. 6d. net.)

II.—HISTORY AND TRAVEL.

THE FOUNDING OF ST. PAUL'S SCHOOL.

The History of St. Paul's School, by Michael F. J. McDonnell (Chapman and Hall. 12s. 6d. net), contains not only accurate descriptions obtained from old MSS. and various other trustworthy sources, but many amusing details of contemporary life from the time when Dean Colet took upon himself the building and maintenance of the school, giving practically the whole of his property in London and Buckinghamshire for this purpose, and choosing the Guild of Mercers as trustees, because "in married citizens of established reputation there was less likelihood of corruption." His intention in founding the school was to increase the knowledge and worship of God, and the Headmaster in his time received the munificent salary of £36 a year, free lodging in the school, and a house at Stepney—really munificent when we remember that the Headmaster of Eton was at that time in receipt of £16 per annum. The value of the book is enhanced by the photographs, beginning with that of Colet, painted by Holbein, and including not only the headmasters, from Lily, who was the first, but also many of their most famous pupils, such as Pepys, Judge Jeffreys, and the Duke of Marlborough. The school was very flourishing in the time of Postlethwayt, of whom it is said that when thrashing a boy he stopped after each stroke to give a reason for the beating, thus eliminating all idea of passion in connection with the punishment.

"BY THE WATERS OF EGYPT."

Miss Lorimer has already written "By the Waters of Sicily" and "By the Waters of Carthage," and her work has the advantage of being written by someone who has travelled considerably in other lands than the one described. It has also the advantage of being written with enthusiasm for its subject; but it has the drawbacks of being rather long, and of being written in a style as personal as that of Loti, but certainly without Loti's charm. Not that the book is without charm, but the style is sometimes rather *too* personal, and many details would be better omitted. An interesting chapter describes "An Egyptian Princess at Home"—her home being a curious and not attractive mixture of Eastern and Western ways, and she herself rather frivolous. Another Egyptian Princess whom the writer met, the most striking and individual personality she had come across in her many wanderings, was very highly educated and had a boundless admiration for Lord Cromer and his rule in Egypt. (Methuen. Coloured and other illustrations. 16s. net.)

ROMANTIC CORSICA.

Mr. George Renwick's is one of the most enthusiastic books of travel I have seen lately. And, indeed,

from his account of Corsica, which bears out other accounts, it is not only very natural that he should have enjoyed himself there entirely, but it is also strange that within little more than thirty hours of London so delightful a place should be found still so little visited. The book would have been more practical in some ways if it had been less bulky, and it would have improved by compression and by a repression of the writer's occasional tendency towards florid writing. He gives little information as to inns or hotels. He went about the island on a bicycle, which he considers the most practical way of seeing it, though a walking tour in Corsica might be delightful. (Unwin. 10s. 6d. net.)

MODERN SPANISH AND PORTUGUESE HISTORY.

Lieut.-Colonel G. F. White seems to have taken immense trouble over his condensed history of Spain and Portugal from 1788 until 1898 (Portuguese history is brought up to the present day). The result is a book that is very interesting to read—interesting not merely to those attracted by Spain and Portugal, but to those who have been in or feel interest in Brazil or the other chief South American Republics. It is preceded by a brief but excellent sketch of the history of the Peninsula before 1788. I notice many German authorities have been drawn upon. Methuen. (Index, bibliography, etc. 384 pp. 12s. 6d. net.)

NEW ZEALAND IN EVOLUTION.

None of the books which have already appeared on New Zealand are quite upon the lines of this excellent work. It is not a description of New Zealand scenery or social conditions, neither is it historical, except to a very limited extent. It deals in the main with the evolution of the Dominion's trade and industry, and with the legislation fostering and controlling them—an industry of seventy years, which is shown to be much more varied and comprehensive than most people think. It tells, for instance, of the flax-milling industry, its constant fluctuations, and how by a system of State grading it came to be firmly built up; of the wool industry, far the chief industry in New Zealand, now worth considerably over seven and a half millions sterling annually; of gold-mining, coal-mining, meat-freezing, cheese- and butter-making, and even of secondary industries such as kauri gum-digging and sugar-refining. There is a great deal said about the activities of the State, and the effect of so much State regulation upon industry. The writer, who is thoroughly competent to deal with his subject, holds this to be in the main good, though he is quite able to see weak points. State railways, State fire insurance, State life insurance, and State coal-mines are all fully discussed; and the excellence of the engineering in New Zealand, described as "a country of engineering," is insisted upon. I do not remember this having been strongly brought out by any preceding writer. Mr.

Scholefield, a New Zealand journalist, by-the-bye, admits quite frankly that the Dominion is highly protectionist, and that Protection there has increased the cost of living. But he justifies it by contending that it is the result of a genuine desire to encourage local industries, and that it certainly has encouraged them. The people think that, taking all New Zealand's circumstances into consideration, Protection is of more advantage than disadvantage to them. It is seldom that such unqualified praise can be given to a book as can be accorded to this one. There is an introduction by Mr. Reeves. (Unwin. Index and illustrations. 343 pp. 10s. 6d. net.)

TWO BOOKS ON SOUTH AFRICA.

These two books are written from a somewhat different standpoint. *The Northward Trek*, by Stanley Portal Hyatt (Melrose. Index, appendix, and maps. 10s. 6d. net), is less impartial than Mr. Frank Cana's *South Africa from the Great Trek to the Union* (Chapman and Hall. Appendix, index, and maps. 10s. 6d. net). The former describes the pushing forward, or Northward, of the white races from the Cape towards Central Africa; but, as the writer says, the northward Trek will be over only when the Cape to Cairo Railway is pushed through. Mr. Cecil Rhodes' portrait is the frontispiece of this book, yet the writer in many ways considers Mackenzie's influence to have been greater. Over and over again he reverts to the traces this missionary has left on South Africa. "It was mainly through him that the Gate of the North passed into British hands." He takes the common view that the history of South Africa has been largely a history of mistakes. But is this not true of the history of mankind? This book is brought up to 1891, the date of the Anglo-Portuguese Treaty, and the beginning of more settled if less romantic days. The other volume, Mr. Cana's, is more serious—a political history of South Africa from the Great Trek, 1836, until the present day—and the writer has obviously done his utmost to write without bias. The writer concludes by quoting a homely phrase of Lord Selborne's to the effect that 'the South Africans' bread "will now be of their own baking." Their past has been the sport of circumstances; their future will be what they make it.

HIGHWAYS OF MIDDLESEX.

The new volume of Macmillan's charming "Highways and By-ways" series deals with *Middlesex*. It is written by Walter Jarrold and illustrated by Hugh Thompson. These books do not pretend to be guides, but they do contain a vast store of information about the different places of well-known interest, and also—which is perhaps more valuable—about scarcely visited villages and nooks throughout the country. No one interested in Middlesex should miss this volume. (6s. net.)

A GREAT IMPERIALIST AND EMPIRE BUILDER.

EDWARD GIBBON WAKEFIELD.

By R. M. HAMILTON.

In these days, when the imperial sentiment is widely extended and growing, and the sense of closer union between the various parts of the Empire is hardening, it is well to revive the memory of a great man who spent his life and powers in helping to make this possible. The reviving interest in the matter of immigration also connects itself with the name of Edward Gibbon Wakefield, who was the greatest advocate of organised emigration and systematised colonisation that England ever had. The subject of this sketch was born at the end of the eighteenth century, and in his earlier days was connected with diplomatic circles, and thus became familiar with official ways, and those engaged in public affairs. To the majority of Australians his name now will probably be unknown, except in South Australia, where his first antipodean scheme of colonisation was carried into execution. In New Zealand he is still well remembered, where the results of his exertions are so conspicuous, more especially in Canterbury, the settlement which was the fruit of his ripest experience and thought.

Edward Gibbon Wakefield was a man of great force of character and keen mental power, but his character was marred by an erratic vein in his younger days, which reduced his influence in the very official quarters and influential circles that he needed to permeate with his views on systematic colonisation. He was an empire builder preceding Sir George Grey in point of time, as long as the latter preceded Cecil Rhodes. It was about 1830 that Wakefield turned his attention to colonial questions, but the subject must have been engaging his thoughts much earlier than this, when the condition of Canada was very critical, and where at that time there was almost a state of open rebellion. Indirectly also a little later the depressed condition into which the Swan River settlement had drifted, helped him to form his opinions. He had to advocate his principles with tongue and pen for many years before securing proper notice, or being able to educate and interest those in official or financial quarters to aid him in practically demonstrating his ideas. At that period colonisation was carried out—if it could be said to be carried out at all—in an entirely haphazard manner, when all the colonies were Crown colonies, under the direction of the Colonial Office red-tape. The view taken generally of their use and value too, was, that they were convenient places for relegating the hardened English criminal to. To attract other classes of settlers the bait of large land grants was held out, which led to the difficulty that everyone being able to own land no one would work for anybody else. Wakefield saw that this method would never prosper in a young country, and advocated a system of land sales, the proceeds of which—pace the land nationalisers—were to be applied to further fresh immigration of agricultural labourers principally. He also advocated giving the settlers responsible government as soon as possible. The confirmed obstruction of the Colonial Office thwarted him for years, but with some of the more advanced thinkers, and these he had inoculated with his views, including the then



Edward Gibbon Wakefield.

Lord North, he formed the Colonial Reform Society. John Stewart Mill was favourably impressed with Wakefield's ideas, and Lord North wrote, "Wakefield was a man of genius, and circumstances having shut him out of Parliament, where he would have risen to the top of the tree, he devoted himself to making ministers dance to his leading strings. Under his auspices I, in company with others, founded the Colonial Reform Society, by which our colonial policy was restored to its original unrivalled success in the hiving out of English citizens." "To Wakefield is due the chief merit in restoring our colonial policy—to let colonies be extensions of England, with the same constitution as at home, with their own parliaments on the spot, and governments responsible to them, under the Queen's viceroys, who connect them with her supremacy."

It must be borne in mind that Wakefield was promulgating those principles seventy years ago which are now the accepted axioms of the relationship between the dependencies and the mother country. The man who held these views, and could force their acceptance upon the authorities



Mr. John Robert Godby.

of that day was certainly an empire-builder. He did so from perfectly disinterested notions, and devotion to the idea, as not being rich he was never himself largely interested financially in his schemes, neither did he visit one of his colonies till late in life. He supplied the brains and the driving power. Canada naturally, when Wakefield was thinking out his problems, was the direction in which men's eyes were turned. The writer's own grand-parents first went there, before setting their faces towards New Zealand, under Wakefield's persuasion. Pamphlets he wrote in scores, and embodied his views later at the request of many in his "Art of Colonisation." Some ideas first appeared in a book written in 1833, entitled "England and America," containing an important chapter which foreshadowed the principles, more fully and luminously expounded in the "Art of Colonisation," which did not appear till 1849. In it he gathered together all that was valuable and cogent in the many and various pamphlets poured forth by him previously.

In scrutinising the various portions of the British possessions available or suitable for systematic settlement, his attraction was drawn to a part of New South Wales—now South Australia—and, gathering all the information possible at that date, he considered it eminently suitable for his purpose, and in 1834 wrote a hand-book, to disseminate a knowledge of that part. By interesting influential persons, a powerful company was formed named "The South Australian Association." With the assistance of the Duke of Wellington, a Bill was passed through Parliament for the purposes of settlement. The fundamental principles of his plan were to be carried out—such as the survey of the

land before selling, the land to be sold at a fair upset value, the proceeds to be applied to introducing fresh emigrants. The following year, 1835, owing to strong differences of opinion on principles, Wakefield withdrew from further participation in this movement, after being up to this time its thinking head and moving and guiding spirit. He very nearly decided upon proceeding to the colony himself, to which the first ship with settlers sailed early in 1836, and the colony was formally constituted in December of that year.

Wakefield's active brain and mind were not fully occupied only with South Australian schemes, for Canada and New Zealand were also kept within his purview. Nor was his colonising enthusiasm extinguished by his set-back in connection with the young South Australian colony. He was too accustomed to opposition and difficulties. As the colony became established, the soundness of his theories was confirmed by actual practice, and also by what was left undone. He looked for new worlds to colonise, and turned his eyes towards New Zealand, which was then principally a resort for southern whalers, casual traders from Sydney, and a few settlers who had obtained large grants of land in the North Island from the Maoris, for a few hatchets or blankets. The Bay of Islands was the principal resort and centre of trade at that period. Canada at this time was the most important colonial possession of Great Britain, and was engaging deep and serious attention owing to its internal condition. Matters were being so mismanaged, and the home interference so irritated the colonists, that Canada was seething with discontent, and was in a state of almost open rebellion; in fact, two small outbreaks occurred. There was also a state of great internal dissension between the French-Canadian element and the English. The position was very critical. Wakefield proclaimed his views, and advanced remedies to overcome the difficulties. When at last Lord Durham was selected as commissioner to inquire into the settlers' grievances, and with large powers to redress them, and restore tranquillity and confidence, as far as possible, he chose Wakefield to accompany him as one of his expert advisers. This was a momentous episode in colonial administration, and the Durham Commission is known to all students of colonial history, for its important results, not to Canada only, but to all other colonies. The result of this mission, the "Durham Report," as it is now known, is a State document of the highest importance, and embodied the great principles of colonial administration that Wakefield had always advocated. It was a new departure in the handling of colonial affairs, through the enunciation of clear principles and methods of government. Lord Durham was a very able statesman and judge of character. He had previously known Wakefield's views and capacity, and was liberal minded enough to accept his advice, and act upon it. This was in 1838. The mission was successful, from the results which flowed from it, though sensational for its brevity and termination, owing to intrigues against Durham. The great remedy to be applied to remove the Canadians' grievances, the granting of responsible government to the colonies! At this day we can hardly think of any other system or want of system being possible, but so it was then. "I admit," says Lord Durham in the report, "that the system which I propose would in fact place the internal government in the hands of the colonists themselves; and that we should thus leave to them the execution of the laws, of which we

have so long entrusted the making solely to them." The report was widely and adversely criticised at first, but became gradually understood and appreciated, and as things in the colony could hardly be made worse, the Governor was instructed to put it into practice gradually and tentatively. It was fully justified. Not, however, until July, 1840, was a New Constitution given to Canada, fully embodying these principles of justice to the colonists. Wakefield's brain had been instigating, and his hand guiding the framing of this famous report, though Lord Durham was the official sponsor for it. That nobleman died a few days after the Queen signed the New Constitution, and amongst the last expressions he is said to have made, was, "The Canadians will one day do justice to my memory."

Wakefield continued to be interested in Canadian affairs, returned there twice, and entered actively into politics for short periods. He seems to have been a good speaker, but appealed, as might be expected of him, to the reason rather than the imagination or sentiment, as his arguments were solid and deep. He returned finally from Canada in 1844.

As early as 1836 he had been gathering information about New Zealand, for in giving evidence on colonial matters before a parliamentary committee he referred to that country appreciatively. In consequence also of that evidence, a Mr. F. Baring—a member of the great banking house—spoke to him, and a project was set on foot, which gradually developed with influential support, into the New Zealand Association. "If it be very good," Wakefield wrote, "superior to any other thing of the sort, then I become one of the builders of the superstructure." He was the master builder. Lord Durham was also connected with it. The whole scheme was very carefully planned and organised, but many official difficulties and objections were thrown in the way, and unfortunate modifications had to be made to gain the qualified approval of the Colonial Office and Cabinet of the day.

Wakefield's keen perception for the value of position caused him to instruct his brother, Colonel Wakefield, who was taking charge of the expeditionary ship, "The *Tory*," to select a good harbour on each side of Cook Strait, one on the north and one on the south. He wrote, "In making this selection, you will not forget that Cook Strait forms part of the shortest route from the Australian colonies to England, and the best harbour in that channel must inevitably become the most frequented port of colonised New Zealand." There was such a harbour, which has fully justified Wakefield's sagacious prevision. Colonel Wakefield selected what was then known as Port Nicholson, now Wellington, on the north side, and Nelson on the south side of the Straits. All things were in train to despatch the expeditionary ship "*Tory*" to prepare for the main body of settlers to follow. It is interesting to note that the commander of the "*Tory*" was the captain who commanded the "*Beagle*" on her famous cruise round the world with Darwin on board as naturalist. The "*Tory*" left England in 1839 rather hurriedly, as a rumour got abroad that the Government was going to detain her, and anchored in Port Nicholson on September 20. The first Lieutenant-Governor of New Zealand landed at the Bay of Islands in January, 1840. Colonel Wakefield laid out Wellington, in honour of the duke whose favourable opinion had been of much service in forming the association. The Colonel was instructed to pur-

chase land from the natives as rapidly as possible, for it was considered likely that the Governor would interfere later on as he did, and curtail their proceedings through instructions from the Colonial Office. Land was first purchased around Port Nicholson, according to instructions received from the New Zealand Association, but drawn up by Gibbon Wakefield, and disclosed many of his particular views. These instructions were to be strictly adhered to, more especially with regard to fair dealing with the Maoris. Everything was to be above suspicion, and any agent found to be trying to deceive the natives was to be immediately dismissed. The nature of the transaction was to be fully and clearly explained to the ignorant native, a fair price was to be given, and the consent of all the members of the tribe was *first* to be obtained.

As soon as it got abroad that a Governor was to be appointed, a number of land speculators hurried over from New South Wales to try and secure large grants of land from the Maoris, at the price of a few tomahawks and blankets, but more especially for old muskets, on which the Maoris set great store. They had already been educated by the white man as to their value for tribal warfare and killing their foe, but they were of nearly as much danger to their possessor. Some notorious and extensive acquisitions of land had thus been obtained. In another generous and, at that time, novel way, the rights of the aborigines were consulted, and their future interests were respected and safeguarded. Wakefield recognised that though they might give what seemed a fair present and even to the Maoris an exorbitant price for their land, and much beyond what was being currently given, by deceiving the natives, yet he saw—even as long ago as that date—the future enhancement of those values. Further instructions were given to set aside one-eleventh of the land purchased, in unalienable reserves for the Maoris in future times, which lands were to be placed in the charge of a trust commissioner to administer for the benefit of that people. This was carried out to a certain extent, but, as Wakefield foresaw, the subsequent interference of the Governor, in limiting their purchases, curtailed the extent of these reserves equally. The value and necessity of thus placing the native lands in the hands of a trustee to manage, and protect the ignorant natives from the dishonest operations of the land-sharks, was demonstrated much later. It was recognised by Mr. Balance, who passed an Act to invest all unsold native lands in the hands of the public trustee to be equitably and honestly managed on behalf of the natives. It became also needful on behalf of the settler who wished to lease land from the natives, as they became apt pupils in learning the tricks of the land speculator. Many land swindles were perpetrated, and costly law suits entailed. Another wise provision of Wakefield was to set apart reserves as endowments for public purposes, education and religion.

The Wellington settlement having been got well under way and established, the second part of this scheme was undertaken, that of planting a hive on the other side of Cook Strait, according to Wakefield's original intention. Nelson was the locality chosen, and Colonel Wakefield purchased land, and in 1841 the first settlers broke virgin ground in that lovely part of New Zealand. After the first difficulties had been overcome, incident to all such plantings out, both settlements prospered. In the case of Nelson, however, an untoward and sad episode arose, owing to a misunderstanding with

the natives. The depredations of a notorious old Maori fighting chief named Te Ruaparaha caused much trouble to the colonists, and a body of settlers with a magistrate went out to arrest him. During a parley, when both parties were excited, a musket accidentally went off, and the Maoris, imagining treachery, attacked the settlers. Nineteen whites were killed—among them a brother of Wakefield—in this attack, which has become known historically in Nelson as the "Wairau massacre."

Wakefield had been engineering all these schemes at the same time that part of his enormous energies were being engaged in his Canadian activities. Even his robust frame could not stand all this mental exertion, and unsparing drafts on his reserve forces for the projects he was wrapped up in. His overtaxed powers gave way, and in 1846 he was struck down with severe paralysis of the brain, and was only slowly nursed back into life and health again by the devoted attention of friends. A little earlier than this he had been active also in connection with a movement to abolish the transport of criminals to the Australian colonies. But his end was not yet, nor was the sum of his colonising operations complete. The New Zealand settlements expanded and prospered, and with them the proofs of Wakefield's theories and methods. Organised and systematised colonisation, by ocular demonstration enlightened public men and thinkers, and those in power. It would run into too much detail to describe all the committees and commissions that Wakefield gave evidence before on these subjects. By means of these reports he reached many, such as members of Parliament, officials, leading men in public capacities, who were permeated with his views. He got the reputation thus of being a lobbyist of noted powers. J. S. Mill held a very high opinion of Wakefield. It was during his long convalescence in 1847 and 1848 that he collected and cast into final form his various writings in his book, called "A View of the Art of Colonisation," which was published early in 1848.

Wakefield had always an idea floating in his mind to found a colony with a definite religious basis, and in 1842, a Scotchman, Mr. Rennie, being attracted by his writings, entered into communication with him. This intercourse developed into a scheme to establish a colony of Scotch Presbyterians in New Zealand. The southern portion was selected, and in 1844 lands were acquired from the natives by Colonel Wakefield, and a body of settlers went out to Otago—a corruption of the native word *Otahn*—and the chief city laid out was patriotically named *Dunedin*. It has been jokingly said that the northern emigrants even took their Scotch mist with them; at any rate, they have lived and thriven in the misty south of New Zealand, like the rest of Wakefield's children. A notable provision in the articles of this association was this, that the funds received from the sale of lands were to be applied to introducing Scotch farming labourers only. The Scotch element in that settlement has always been maintained, and a hardy, thrifty, industrious community flourishes in that climate congenial to the Scotch character. Wakefield himself took no close personal interest in this move beyond advising and giving it the benefit of his great experience and knowledge. It led him, however, to take up his idea more warmly, and he began to organise a movement to send out a Church of England colony to one of the most promising parts of New Zealand, now Canterbury. This was Wakefield's pet scheme, the faith of his ripest thought and experience. He had no difficulty in working it up, for he had by this time well edu-

cated those in influential circles. The "Canterbury Association" was formed in 1847, well supported by many influential members, among them Lord Lyttelton, and the Archbishop of Canterbury, on a definite Church of England basis. The name chosen indicates this. The locality was to be called Canterbury, the chief town Christchurch, with its streets named after English bishoprics. Even the public squares in the town proclaimed its nature—Cathedral, Latimer and Cranmer Squares were to keep vivid in the minds of the citizens their church history. The port was named Lyttelton after the nobleman who had been a Colonial Under-Secretary under Gladstone. The scheme was most carefully thought out and matured, and everything provided for. Here again lands, or moneys from the proceeds of land sales, were to be set aside to provide for religious and educational purposes. In later years these land reserves were increased, which now provide the funds to maintain Canterbury College and other institutions.

In this scheme Wakefield had as his right-hand man a gentleman, Mr. John Robert Godby, almost equal to himself, whom he had met in Canada. The qualities of the two have been summed up thus:—Wakefield was a born leader of thought; Godby was a born leader of men. The latter went out to superintend on the spot the planting of the colony. All was so carefully provided for that even a printing press and printer were sent out in one of the "first four ships," and within a fortnight of the arrival of the vessels, a newspaper was issued. This, the *Lyttelton Times*, has existed ever since as one of the oldest journals in New Zealand, and has grown with the colony to be one of its most influential papers. Wakefield's aim and desire was to transplant as he said "a slice of English society from top to bottom," on the principle that it takes all sorts to make a world, and all classes of a community need to be represented. No body of settlers left the English shores under greater enthusiasm and with brighter prospects. It is interesting to note that of those four ships which left the Thames on the same day, three dropped anchor in Port Lyttelton within twenty-four hours of one another, and the fourth within a week later, towards the end of December, 1850. These "first four ships" carried the "Canterbury Pilgrims," as they are known in local tradition, which were the backbone of the darling child of Wakefield—his latest born—that has now grown to sturdy manhood. This settlement, afterwards the Canterbury Province, has perpetuated the stamp of its founders to this day, in its marked Anglican and English characteristics, in the same way that its southern sister, Otago, has retained the Scotch impress. The superior character of the people over those of other places colonised casually, or with no choice of settlers, shows the value of systematic colonisation. In this province was proved another of Wakefield's contentions, that the land should be sold at a fairly high upset price, to prevent speculation. In Sir George Grey's time, he insisted on the price being reduced on the plea that it prevented the small man obtaining any land. It was pointed out that it was not so high as to prevent genuine settlement. Sir George's enactment was enforced with the result that on reduction, speculation took place, and large tracts of land were locked up for a rise. This had the natural result that later the small man had to pay more to gain a foothold.


Not until this last swarm was safely established in its new hive to gather honey from the choicest part of the centre of the South Island of New

Zealand, under the skilled directing hand of John Robert Godby, did Wakefield think of resting from his labours. His health had never been fully re-established since his paralytic stroke; still in 1851 and 1852 he, with others, founded a Colonial Reform Society, the principal aim of which was to advocate the granting of constitutions to the colonies. In the latter year also, he was engaged in watching and influencing the passing of the New Zealand Constitution Act by Lord Derby. He now felt that he had fulfilled his mission, and was free to carry out the inclination he had always had—to make his final home in one of the colonies. His choice naturally leaned towards New Zealand, where, now that a constitutional system of government had been granted, he could satisfy his own political aspirations. He left England for good, and arrived at Lyttelton in February, 1853. With improved health his renewed energy was directed into politics, and he entered the General Assembly, where his long experience and practical knowledge of parliamentary procedure were very valuable, amidst the general ignorance and novelty in such matters, at first starting.

Wakefield entered this new field of work with his accustomed energy in all things, and drew on his impaired reserve forces with the natural result. On returning late from a political meeting near Wellington on a cold night he caught rheumatic fever, in the early part of 1855. His health was broken up, and he was forced to retire into complete seclusion, only occasionally seeing friends, till his death in Wellington in May, 1862. Edward Gibbon Wakefield was an imperialist born, and systematic colonisation was the central idea controlling his life. All other things revolved around and led up to this, upon which all his great energies and undoubted powers were collected. He preached his principles into deaf ears for years before he could penetrate official denseness, overcome departmental and governmental inertia. He was a fighter, backed by a strong frame, not to be baffled or disheartened by rebuffs. He courted inquiries, and delighted to appear before commissions and committees to advance his projects and educate those in power or influential position. He warred incessantly against the Colonial Office ways of the day, and hustled lukewarm or ignorant Colonial Secretaries and Ministers in office. Wakefield saw all the great principles enunciated by him become the axioms of colonial administration, and which are accepted now as platitudes. Among these were

representative institutions, and self-government given to settlers to manage their own local affairs; the sale of public lands at a price that would debar speculation; systematic immigration of selected settlers from all classes of English people; the proceeds of land sales to be devoted to introducing fresh settlers, principally agricultural; the survey of the country to precede the sale of land. In the case of New Zealand, as has been said earlier, just dealing with the natives was insisted on. A fair value was to be paid, and, in addition, inalienable reserves were to be set apart for the natives. He was one of the earliest advocates of turning the flow of emigration to the United States, which had already set in, towards the unoccupied English possessions, and preserve the people to the flag. He even then opposed the prevalent notion of allowing the colonies to fall away from the British Crown, foreseeing that their weakness would grow into strength. The deportation also of hardened criminals to the colonies was strongly opposed by him, and he, with others, was instrumental in stopping it as noticed earlier. Wakefield doggedly fought for his ends, and would use all persons and means to accomplish them. He was persuasive, argumentative, with a magnetic and forcible personality, backed by fine intellectual capacities. To-day he is only known probably by a few outside New Zealand, and those whose business it is to know; but the Colonial Office recognises the work of a man who gave the earlier officials there much worry, by placing a bust of him in that department. A movement has also lately been set on foot to erect a statue to him in front of the new Parliamentary Buildings in Wellington, N.Z. It is worthy of note that there are signs in various directions of an incipient revival of systematic colonisation, the latest being among the English Public Schools.

It is a curious coincidence that in the case of both South Australia and New Zealand, his foundation was built upon by Sir G. Grey, who later administered in both colonies. A fine portrait of Edward Gibbon Wakefield is to be seen in the Museum at Christchurch, in which he is seated in an arm chair, with a group of his favourite hounds at his feet. Wakefield was a fore-runner of the imperialists and empire-builders, making possible the work of later men. His clear vision saw far into the days that were to be; and he was an imperialist in a pre-imperial age, and an empire-builder before that term emerged into being.



INSURANCE NOTES.

On the 13th ult., Mr. Justice a'Beckett in the Victorian Practice Court, formally confirmed his tentative judgment in the libel action in which the Mutual Life and Citizens' Assurance Company was the plaintiff, and the National Mutual Life Association of Australia was the defendant. The plaintiff Company sought to recover £20,000 as damages for alleged libel contained in statements published in the "Clarion" newspaper, and alleged to have been published by the defendant's agents. The previous week His Honour stated that the question of whether the publication of the libels was within the scope of an agent's employment would have been one for a jury to decide, if there had been a jury. In place of a jury, he had to decide it, and he held that it was not. He would have given judgment for the defendants, but for the fact that the defendants felt that they could not safely ask for judgment on that ground. That being so, he would alternatively give judgment for the plaintiffs, with £700 damages, and would grant an injunction. However, he gave the defendants a week's time in which to decide whether to accept judgment in their favour on the ground mentioned, or a judgment for plaintiff. Mr. Starke, for the defendant Company, subsequently announced that his clients had elected to accept the latter alternative. Judgment was then formally entered for the plaintiff Company, with costs, damages being fixed at £700. The injunction that had been asked for was also granted.

Mr. W. Gillespie, who has for the past twenty-five years been associated with the Australian Alliance Assurance Company, has accepted the position of chief agent in Victoria of the National General Insurance Company Limited.

The Court of Directors of the Royal Exchange Assurance Company of London have decided to establish a branch office in Melbourne. The office will be at 31 Queen-street, where both the Fire and Marine business of the Company will be transacted.

As a result of the recent disastrous fire at Williamstown, when, owing to the inadequacy of the water supply, nearly thirty dwellings were reduced to ashes in a few hours, it has been suggested that a conference of those bodies directly interested in the question of protection from fires should be called, in order that legislation may be introduced to fix the responsibility of assuring a sufficient water supply for fire extinguishing purposes upon some proper authority.

The Union S.S. Co.'s steamer "Waikare," which, on January 4th, struck an uncharted rock in Dusky Sound (New Zealand), sank on the 7th ult. in eleven fathoms of water. After the accident she was beached, but her position was always precarious, and from the first there was little hope of saving her.

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The Melbourne management of the New York Life Insurance Company advise that they are in receipt of a cabled communication from their head office in New York, that the new insurance effected and paid for during the year 1909 amounts to £29,000,000 sterling. The total insurance in force at the close of the year on which premiums have been paid exceeds the sum of £400,000,000 sterling.

A striking illustration of the value of life assurance as an investment is afforded in the case of the late Mr. Sammel Hordern, of Sydney. In 1884 he took out a policy in the A.M.P. Society for £10,000. The annual premium was £285 8s. 4d., and upon it premiums amounting to £7135 8s. 4d. were paid. The bonus additions amounted to £7047 8s., and the total amount of the claim payable was £17,047 8s., or £9911 19s. 8d. more than the total premium paid. The assurance on the life of the late Mr. Hordern was actually procured at a total outlay of £88 0s. 4d.

Several of the great life insurance companies in New York are interested in a £300,000 insurance policy issued on the life of Mr. George Nicholson, of Kansas City, a cement manufacturer, in favour of two of his companies. Mr. Nicholson already has four £65,000 policies on his life, and with the £300,000 now asked he will be insured for £560,000. The new policy will cost £14,000 a year, and runs for five years.

CORRESPONDENCE.

PRIVATE OWNERSHIP v. STATE OWNERSHIP OF LAND.

"A.J.O." writes:—

"In your last issue you speak of the desire of certain New Zealanders to revert to absolute land ownership. Here is the main battleground between what is called Labour and Capital; really between the Earned and Unearned incomes; between the people who live by actual production of real wealth (goods), or render of useful service, and the people who live by rent and interest; that is by charging the workers for more opportunities to use the land or money which they are not using themselves, but which is necessary to the worker. Remember that Capital (in the sense here meant) is much more represented in Parliament than Labour; this even in the Lower House, much more in the Upper; so that it is very doubtful indeed whether a Parliamentary majority represents either the interests or the wishes of the workers. And ascertain, too, which kind of leaseholder it is that wants to revert to ownership, for I have a strong suspicion that you will find that it is not the genuine land workers (who have to live by their work), but those with money laid by, which they naturally want to invest in that safest and ultimately most paying of investments—the land. What the public, individually and collectively, wants is—collectively (as the State) that the land, in the widest sense of the word, including minerals, water powers, etc., shall be put as quickly as possible to the most effective use required of it, and not withheld; and (1) that that increasing value of the land which the public creates by its increasing numbers, wealth and public expenditure shall go to the public which creates it, and not to the mere land-grabber. Also the interests of the public, individually, is (2) that the full product of work shall go to the workers who create it, and not to the land-

lord and money-lender, who live by charging the workers, in rent and interest, for the mere opportunity to work. (3) That the land user shall have that continuous security of occupation, without which he can acquire no abiding interest in the land. (4) That right to his improvements, without which it would be folly for him to make them.

"All these, in justice and public policy, he should have; and all these he loses, sooner or later, when land is made absolute property, because the genuine worker—the man who lives by his work from day to day, or from year to year, must have quick returns; while the capitalist—the man with money "put by"—can do with a very small return, or even none at all, for a time, in view of a large return later on. So, sooner or later, an emergency or a tempting offer induces the actual landuser to part with it to the mere land-grabber—the man who wants it as a mere "investment"; that is, not to use it, but to prevent anyone else from using it except for the biggest toll that can be exacted for mere possession; to use it with full power of withholding it as long as the owner likes, and for exaction of the hardest conditions. The only reason for which anyone can want more than that full freedom of action and full fruits of his labour which State leasehold under right conditions secures—the only reason for which he can want absolute ownership, is for the power to obstruct and to extort—for the right to hold the land till he gets all he demands: for the right to charge somebody else for no goods sold or service of any sort rendered, but for mere permission of access to the land—to that ultimate source of all industry—that first necessity of life—as being the source from which all our necessities come. What the advocate of absolute land ownership really wants, however he may try to disguise the fact, even to himself, is the right to live without work on the work of other people.

Before granting this demand, therefore, ascertain who the people are who demand it, and ask them why they want more than that full security for the fruits of their labour which State leasehold, with periodical re-assessment on the unimproved value, would give.

However, I can understand that even the genuine worker would be glad to get absolute ownership, with all its parasitical rights, if he could get it on easy terms, for man naturally likes to get all he can; but that is no reason why the public should be so foolish as to grant what he asks for.

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NITRO-BACTERINE

For Oat Crops.

On this page we give the exact reproduction of a paragraph from the Wairarapa "Daily Times," published in Masterton, New Zealand, of December 17th, 1909. The "Daily Times" is one of the most influential and widely circulated country newspapers in New Zealand, and covers the far-famed Wairarapa District lying between the Tararua mountain range and the East Coast of the North Island. Mr. J. Wingate, of Masterton, treated a crop of oats with Nitro-Bacterine, with the result reported :—

A crop of otas grown by Mr. J. Wingate, of Manaia, has demonstrated in no uncertain manner the value of nitro-bacterine. Mr Wingate treated part of the seed before it was sown, part just as it made its appearance above the ground and part after it had attained a month's growth. The crop has now been harvested by Mr Billington, who, in conversation with a representative of this journal, stated that it was one of the finest he had ever seen. The portion treated after having attained a month's growth appeared to have thrived best. Altogether it was an exceptional crop and he estimated the yield at between 70 and 80 bushels per acre.

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